PRICE 10 CENTS

SATURDAY NIGHT

VOL. 58, NO. 14 • TORONTO, CANADA

DECEMBER 12, 1942

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

CONTRABAND CONTROL, ESSENTIAL PART OF BRITAIN'S CONTINENTAL BLOCKADE, IS THE ROYAL NAVY'S JOB. HERE AN EXAMINING CREW BOARDS A NEUTRAL SHIP.
(Has the blockade proved effective? See pages 4 and 5.)

Canadian Communist

See article by Watson Kirkconnell on page 7

The Front Page

OUR Ottawa correspondent writes this week that it will not be surprising if the Government decides to adopt the Ruml or Pay-as-you-go plan of income tax collection, whose merits have been much more carefully canvassed by the experts since it was rather hastily turned down half a year ago. If this does happen, as we earnestly hope, it will be in large measure due to the efforts of SATURDAY NIGHT to awaken interest in the plan at a time when the daily and financial press were ignoring it completely. Since our articles began to appear several leading dailies all across the country have begun to show an interest in it, and the financial journals have given it serious consideration.

The Government politicians are said to have been afraid that it would be represented to the electors, by their opponents, as constituting a free gift of eight months' taxes to all income-taxpayers, which would of course be immensely more valuable to the wealthy classes than to the poor and the middle class. It is true that it involves a remission of eight months' taxes on all incomes; but the point is that this remission has no effect *until the income ceases to come in.* Now death or retirement equally put an end to *earned* income, and when either of these happens the taxpayer (or his estate) is relieved by this plan of the eight months' income tax which, under present arrangements, he still has to pay after the income has ceased. But *unearned* income, which is the produce of capital, *never* ceases to come in. Even the death of the taxpayer merely transfers it to a new recipient, who under the new plan will begin paying taxes out of it immediately instead of waiting, as now, for eight months before giving a share of it to the Minister of Finance. This idea does not seem to us too complex to be understood by the average Canadian elector, and he will certainly have no difficulty in seeing the advantage, in his own personal case, of being relieved from the payment of any further taxes as soon as he ceases to earn any further income.

The Sherbrooke Ban

THE Roman Catholic Bishop of Sherbrooke last week issued a *mandement* instructing the faithful of his diocese to abstain from membership in Rotary, Kiwanis, Lions and Elks Clubs and similar societies, which he described by the French word *neutre* for which where is no precise equivalent in English. There is of course a universal rule of the Church against membership in societies of an anti-religious or anti-Catholic tendency; but no ecclesiastical authority in Canada has hitherto included the service clubs in that category. Bishop Desranleau himself does not suggest that the service clubs are designedly anti-Catholic; his view is that by involving intimate association with non-Catholics they are likely to impair the faith of Catholic members. Inquiry at the Archbishop's Palace in Montreal led to the information that no similar *mandement* is contemplated in that diocese.

The Sherbrooke action comes as the climax of a rather vigorous campaign, carried on largely by laymen, against participation by French-Canadians in any organizations to which Protestants are admitted. The service clubs are particularly objected to by the element responsible for this campaign, because the association between their members is especially constant and intimate. The Hon. T. D. Bouchard, in a signed article in his paper *Le Clairon* of St. Hyacinthe, says: "These laymen appeal to the religious motive to discourage Canadians of French origin from membership in these organizations, but their object is nothing more than to prevent our compatriots from rubbing shoulders with their fellow-citizens of different origin, in order to serve their narrow policy of isolationism. It is these 'great Catholics' who are now dividing our ecclesiastics into two categories with different national tendencies: the high clergy and the low clergy." The low clergy, Mr. Bouchard says, are regarded by this group as sharing their isolationist views, while the high clergy do not, an estimate which he regards as erroneous because he personally knows many "simple ecclesiastics and humble members of communities" who are not isolationists, while "in the hierarchy also there seems to be no complete unanimity on this question."

Members of the service clubs and other "mixed" organizations should, we think, interpret the Sherbrooke pronouncement in this sense, and assume that it represents a special and rather definitely political viewpoint and not the considered judgment of the authorities of the Church in French Canada. While it temporarily places the Catholic members of the Sherbrooke service clubs in a very uncomfortable position, it may have the valuable effect of suggesting to French-Canadians in that and other dioceses that policies which are put forward as being in the interests of religion may sometimes be motivated by concern for the interests of something entirely different.

The Socialist Vote

THE C.C.F. and the Winnipeg *Free Press* are indulging in a violent discussion as to whether the C.C.F. vote in the late Mr. Woodsworth's constituency represents the maximum that the party can get. The total vote polled for the Rev. Mr. Knowles, Mr. Woodsworth's successor, was just about the same as for Mr. Woodsworth in his last election, but was rolled up in a much smaller total poll. The C.C.F. leaders claim that in a larger poll they would get more votes; the *Free Press* says no.

It is by now, we fancy, pretty clear to the Canadian electorate that the C.C.F. is a Socialist party; that is to say, that it proposes to abolish capitalism as soon as it gets the opportunity. It therefore gets the votes of people who also desire to abolish capitalism and as such people, like Prohibitionists, are always pretty earnest about it they always vote.

On the other hand the C.C.F. does not, we fancy, any longer get the votes of those who definitely do not want to see capitalism abolished. In a general election these people would turn out and vote for an anti-socialist candidate; but in a by-election they do not feel much necessity for doing so, because obviously capitalism is not going to be abolished as the result of a by-election.

The C.C.F. claim is that if more people had voted a substantial part of them would have voted C.C.F. The constituency was very heavily worked upon, especially by the C.C.F. for sentimental and prestige reasons; and our own belief is that the vote could not have been much enlarged except by one or both of two conditions. It would have been enlarged if there had been a Conservative candidate; and it would have been enlarged if it had been a general election. In a general election with only two serious candidates, Conservatives would in the main vote for the Liberal, or go on abstaining as they obviously did in the by-election; they did not vote for the Liberal, but in spite of their desire to register against the Liberal Government they also did not vote for the C.C.F., and they would not vote for the C.C.F. in a general election because their dislike of revolutionary change would overcome their dislike of the Government.

If the Conservatives had run a candidate of their own in the by-election there would have been a much heavier total vote, but hardly any of the increase would have gone to the C.C.F. It would have been composed almost wholly of people who want to vote against the Government *and* want to vote against Socialism. The C.C.F. has, and brings out, all the convinced Socialists. It has all it can expect to get of the non-Socialists who want to see some non-revolutionary reforms in the capitalist system; it may lose rather than gain among these by its increasingly doctrinaire Socialism, accompanied by the increasing disposition for reform in the capitalist parties. It has all it can expect to get of those who merely wish to vote against the Government—unless by the time these lines are read the Conservative party has thrown in its hand and decided to make common cause with the Liberals in a so-called "National" Government.

A Large Treaty

WE REGRET to find ourselves compelled to adopt an attitude of suspicion regarding another treaty between this Dominion and the United States, because it seems to us that treaties of that kind practically always arouse our suspicion, and we do not want to be regarded as a journal which is never able to stop being suspicious of the United States. Nevertheless treaties go on getting themselves signed between these two countries every few years, and with monotonous regularity we find ourselves looking them over and having to work very hard to convince ourselves that Canada is not having something put over on her once again. The latest is the treaty for the extradition of criminals. It was signed at Washington on April 29, and will go into effect ten days after the exchange of ratifications. Our understanding is that Parliament will be asked to ratify at the coming session.

There are going to be a great many more

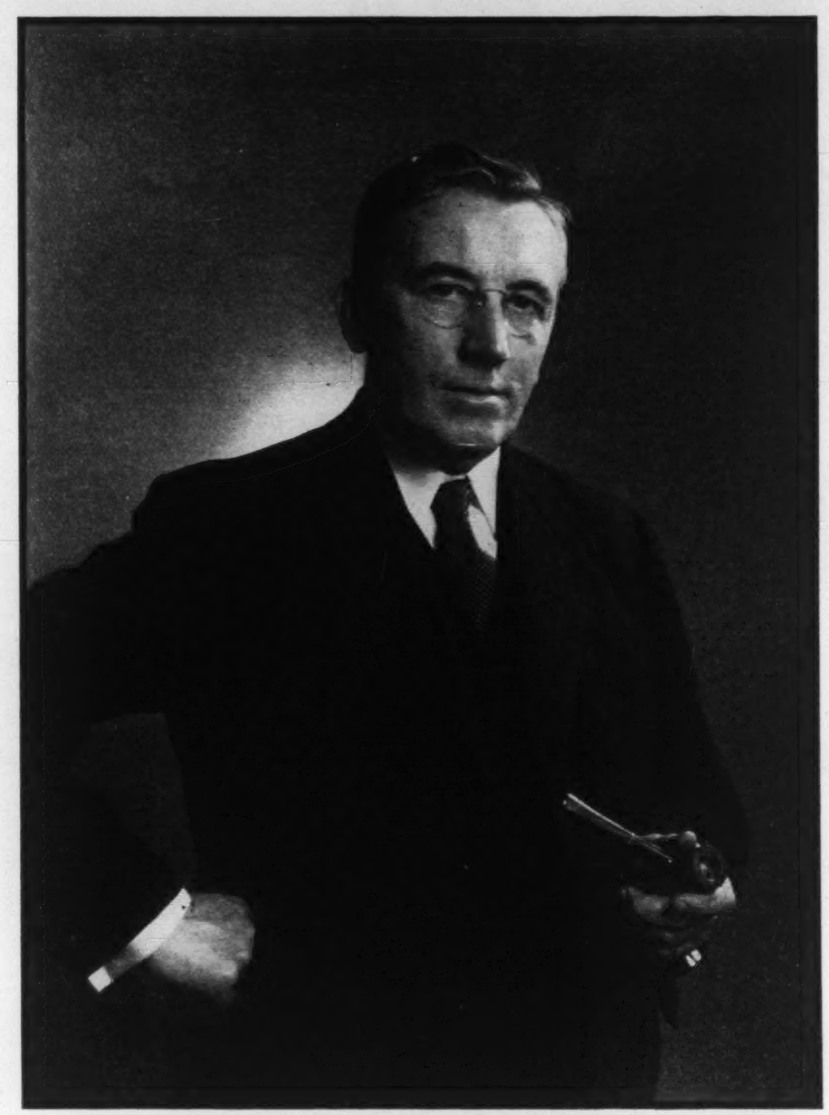
(*Continued on Page Three*)

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

Page
Ottawa May Adopt Ruml Tax Plan........**G. C. Whittaker** 10
Training Canadian Paratroops........**James C. Anderson** 11
"I Said to Parliament"........**Horace Brown** 18
"A Day to Keep Always"........**Mary Quayle Innis** 48
Canadian Communists Are Not Russians........**Watson Kirkconnell** 7
Haul Out the Plans for a Better World........**Willson Woodside** 12
Nutrition the Key to Production........**Anne Fromer** 42

THE BUSINESS FRONT

Democracy Approaches the Economic Crossroads........**J. Graeme Watson** 50
More Subsidies to Hold Prices........**P. M. Richards** 50
Safety to Life Code for Hotels........**George Gilbert** 54



M. J. COLDWELL, M.P. —*Photo by Karsh.*

NAME IN THE NEWS

National Leader of the C.C.F.

BY COROLYN COX

MAJOR JAMES COLDWELL (Major is his Christian name, not a military rank) has opened the offensive in his toughest political fight. As acting chief, and later as chosen Leader, of the Cooperative Commonwealth Federation party, he has earned the pseudonym of "the Real Opposition" in Canada's war Parliament. The Winnipeg by-election, brought on by the death of his former chief, J. S. Woodsworth, supplied the stage for a trial of strength. With the Conservatives refraining from putting up a candidate, it became a knock-down-and-drag-out between the Liberals and the C.C.F. Coldwell was out there fighting behind his party candidate, the Rev. Stanley Knowles, president of the Manitoba section and organizing secretary of the C.C.F. The Liberals did not win. Far from it.

"M.J." comes of dyed-in-the-wool Conservative stock in the Old Country, stout seafaring and farm folk of Devonshire, definitely "church". He was born in the English seaside town of Seaton, and for seven years of his rigorous schooling caught a seven o'clock train every morning in to Exeter to attend Heles, an endowed Merchants School for which one had to be "recommended" by its "Old Boys". Exeter University College (now the University of the South West) followed and set "M.J." on a train of social thinking that shaped the course of his life in Canada. He took an active part in the debating society, was moved by his antipathy for a collection of extreme Welsh radicals, who continually held forth, to head the conservative group of debaters. His role of opposition forced him to investigate the living conditions of which the radicals complained and to study the social reforms for which they clamored. Thus in the course of three years he converted himself to the Labor Party, public ownership, social reforms.

At the end of his university career, Coldwell set his eye on Australia, thought to try his luck out there. But the love of a lass changed the course of his life. He became engaged to Miss Norah Dunsford, daughter of the managing director of the *Somerset County Gazette* and other newspapers of a west England group. Dunsford himself had interests in Canada, switched Coldwell's attention in this direction.

Those were the days when publicity agents invited youth of the Old Country to come on over. Coldwell looked at slides of settlers plucking apples, peaches and pears off flourishing trees beside their homes, then at a still of the town called Edmonton. When he arrived in Alberta, drove through the river bottom from South Edmonton to the city, he found no apple trees!

He didn't grow fruit—he taught the country school at Dowling, between Wataskiwin and Camrose, Alberta. Steady of heart, when he rose to become principal of the Sedley school, south of Saskatchewan, he went back to England, married Miss Dunsford, brought her out to settle with him in Canada.

Believes in Politics

He was later principal of the North Regina School, then opened three new schools, one after the other, in Regina.

Conditions on farms and homesteads of Saskatchewan disturbed a religious sense within him that had revolted against the inequalities of English cities. The teachings of the Christian religion were flouted by such spots. He expressed his unrest politically by baeking the Farmers' Movement in 1919, which brought the Hon. T. A. Crerar to Ottawa three years later.

"M.J." liked politics, and moreover believed in it. It was a form of public housekeeping that was the duty of any individual who considered the house needed repairs and cleaning. His own first public office was as Alderman in Regina. Elected in 1921 second in the poll, he was reelected continually till 1933, standing each time first in the poll.

Coldwell stuck by his guns in his politics, too. When in 1925 Mr. Crerar and his group returned to the Liberal fold, "M.J." fought the Federal election as a Progressive, and lost his deposit. At the birth of the C.C.F. Party in Calgary in 1932, Coldwell was there as a founder.

His continual political activity didn't find favor with the Public School Board, but he fought the question out for years. Due for his statutory school teacher's leave in 1934, he asked to take it in order to stand in the provincial election, was refused. Undaunted, he solved the problem by going off every afternoon after school with a former pupil in an old plane, flew all over his constituency, never missed an appointment to speak, was never once late to school.

Political "Hooky"

When fourteen constituencies asked him to stand in the next Federal election, he headed definitely for Ottawa. Once more the Board refused him leave of absence. This time the press took up his case. All the newspapers opposed to his politics stood up for his rights as a teacher to the leave he had earned, forced the Board to give in. But the election didn't come off as soon as expected, and the Board could, and did, refuse an extension of leave. Coldwell "played hooky", won his seat, was dismissed by the Board. But as the members of the Board all lost their posts in the next local election, their resentment was eradicated by the incoming group who reinstated the teacher-politician, and he thus was enabled to resign of his own free will to go on to Ottawa.

Coldwell has never lacked either courage or convictions. He chose deliberately one of the good soil areas of Saskatchewan as his constituency—Rosetown-Biggar. He explains that it had the best established farmers, the most comfortable homes in the province. Since these people still had something to lose, he could appeal to their intelligence for support, rather than to fear of desolation. He has kept his political fences in good repair. After each session he goes back, holds enough meetings so that every person in his constituency has a chance to hear what he has been doing and why. His majority has increased.

Coldwell has taken his share of committee work during the session in Ottawa, sitting on the War Expenditures and the Defense of Canada Regulations Committees, as well as the Radio Broadcasting Committee. He has become widely in demand as a speaker, will take part in round tables this month at the Institute of Pacific Relations in Canada and the American Society of Political Science in Chicago.

Floor for Incomes

With an Ontario election apparently unlikely in the near future, it is Coldwell's intention to force by-elections in the six districts now vacant in that province. If he is successful, these districts, after Winnipeg, will constitute a fair sampling of how the wind of Canadian public opinion blows toward the progressive Victory and Reconstruction policy statement issued by the C.C.F. party after its summer convention.

It is all down in their statement, the stuff people have been talking about, expounding in conference and round table discussions, in factory groups and on every campus—"economic planning", "international police force", "a floor below which no person's income is allowed to fall" etc. Does Canada want these things, and does she believe the group guiding the C.C.F. have the capacity to carry out the policies they advocate? These questions will be answered possibly at several polls in the near future. Meantime "M.J." pronounces himself committed to lashing the heels of Government toward greater and greater all-out war effort.

Whether or not he is ever Prime Minister of Canada, M.J. Coldwell has already become an important leader in Canada.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Hate, Fear and Efficiency

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOU and Major Harry Strange are to be congratulated on his article, "Should We Hate the Enemy?" Many civilians, I am sure, have recoiled from the suggestion that hate is necessary for victory. Whether their reasons are based on their Christian principles or simply upon basic humanitarianism, those without expert knowledge of the psychology of war must have hesitated, as I have, before attempting to deny the necessity of hate. We who have been in this position appreciate the support of a military man who submits practical and tangible evidence against the case for hating.

Professor Gregory Vlastos of Queen's University (now in the Royal Canadian Air Force) has exhibited some concern over the supposed need for hate. He has a theory which may add something to Major Strange's argument. He points out that there is a very close relationship between hate and fear, and that fear greatly undermines efficiency. As an example he reminds us of the difference in the efficiency with which we walk a plank, (a) lying on the ground, and (b) bridging a chasm 200 feet deep. The difference, he suggests, is due to fear.

Related to this problem is the question, Should we shackle German prisoners? Somehow I feel that our government's decision to retaliate in this fashion is, in effect, a victory for Nazism. It is an admission of a moral defeat. We believe there is a difference between the Nazi way and the Canadian way. We are fighting to destroy the Nazi way. Let us not adopt it.

Montreal, Que. E. F. SHEFFIELD.

The von Thoma Case

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

TWO writers in your issue of November 28, Mr. Willson Woodside and Mr. J. Anders, are greatly concerned, and would have your readers equally concerned, about British and United States dealings with Darlan. Mr. Woodside seems ready to assume that these dealings imply that our side is backing "conservative" elements in Europe and may even be prepared to deal with and to back military junkers in Germany who are opposed to Hitler, and he would have public opinion in Canada and other United Nations exert itself against this assumed rightist inclination of our governments lest perchance they might betray us into dealings with Ciano and Badoglio of Italy and Franco of Spain. And Mr. Anders, after grave misgivings because a victorious British general dined a beaten and captured German general with an honest British soldier to wait on him and wash the dishes, also wants to know what our political and military leaders would do if a German general turned up ready to betray Hitler, since they were willing to accept the help of Darlan.

One who is neither a rightist nor a leftist, conservative nor liberal, would like to append the question, Why not?, to all these tremulous misgivings and horrified assumptions. Why not accept Darlan? Who knows what side he was ready to betray from the first?—Who knows—does Mr. Woodside or Mr. Anders know—that he wasn't denouncing Britain all along in order to deceive Hitler? And even if he wasn't, is his present help in beating Hitler and winning the war to be rejected? Who knows that without his help, without our dealings with him, we would have got Dakar and all French West Africa without a shot; or that the Toulon fleet, while it didn't manage to join our side, would not have fallen to the Germans? De Gaulle couldn't win Dakar over, nor the French navy.

And why not dealings with Ciano and Badoglio if they are ready to turn against Mussolini and Hitler and bring about the capitulation of Italy without military cost to us? Don't we want to make sure of winning the war, and winning it with as little bloodshed on our side as possible?

Mr. Anders, in the depth of his emotion for the honest British soldier who had to wait on German General von Thoma in the tent of British General Montgomery, inquires: "Do you think the generals may have discussed the shackling?" He answers that if they did "they must have been quite amiable about it". Which naturally leads him to the query: "And indeed, what is a soldier among generals?" You would know, Sir, that men are in internment camps in Canada for uttering, in speech or writing, statements calculated to discourage or retard recruiting. I wonder what effect a statement and a question like the above are calculated to have on recruiting!

But I fancy that the British soldier who waited on General von Thoma and the Canadian pilot who flew him to England would have had a better understanding and appreciation of the occasion and purpose of this considerate treatment of a high-ranking enemy military leader than Mr. Anders appears to have. There was never any report of an Italian general being flown to England although several of them have been captured from time to time in the Western Desert. There wouldn't have been much to gain from bringing an Italian general to England. The Canadian pilot would know that it was not from motives of chivalry or courtesy or kindness that he was ordered to fly the captive German general to England.

Mr. Woodside figures that a period has been reached in the war when quite unpredictable things might happen—from a German mutiny to Hitler's suicide. Perhaps one of the things that might happen would be that German military leaders might realize that Germany was being beaten before Hitler realized it and be prepared to admit defeat and accept its consequences. In which case we might have dealings with them. And that would shock Mr. Woodside and Mr. Anders. But would it shock the rest of us as long as the dealings were attended by wisdom and resolute purpose on our side? Might Churchill or some other perfidious Englishman perchance be discussing the possible betrayal of Hitler with von Thoma in London at this moment? Horrible thought!

Ottawa, Ont. E. C. BUCHANAN.

The question seems to be mainly one of degrees of infamy. Would Mr. Buchanan have us negotiate with Herr Himmler if he were willing to betray Hitler? General von Thoma's infamy is probably very moderate, but Darlan's is not.—Ed.

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
Established A.D. 1887
BERNARD K. SANDWELL, Editor
P. M. RICHARDS, Assistant and Financial Editor
WILLSON WOODSIDE, Foreign Editor
N. McHardy, Advertising Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES — Canada and Newfoundland $3.00 per year, $5.00 for two years, $7.00 for three years; all other parts of the British Empire, $3.00 per year; all other countries $4.00 per year.
Single copies 10c.

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by this business office or by any representative of SATURDAY NIGHT subject to Editorial approval as printed in our contract form. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office, its branch offices or its advertising staff — to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and to refuse publication of any advertising thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them as unreliable and undesirable.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. SATURDAY NIGHT does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

Printed and Published in Canada
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
CORNER OF RICHMOND AND SHEPPARD STREETS, TORONTO 2, CANADA
MONTREAL..............New Birks Bldg.
NEW YORK........Room 512, 101 Park Ave.
E. R. Milling - - Business Manager
C. T. Croucher - Assistant Business Manager
J. F. Foy - - - Circulation Manager

Vol. 58, No. 14 Whole No. 2596

THE FRONT PAGE

(Continued from Page One)

kinds of extraditable criminals as a result of this treaty than there ever were before. To the list of extraditable offences are added "Crimes or offences against the laws for the prevention of fraud in the sale or purchase of securities; Crimes or offences, if indictable, against the laws regulating (a) public securities markets, or activities affecting such markets; (b) registration or licensing of securities, or of persons or companies doing business in securities, or giving advice with respect thereto; (c) investment or public utility companies." And extradition shall also be granted "for participation or conspiracy in any of the crimes or offences before mentioned or in any attempt to commit any of such crimes or offences."

When it is considered that the laws thus enumerated are those not only of the United States but of forty-eight States of the Union, some of which have enacted the most fantastic measures upon these subjects, measures with which honest men honestly engaged in honest business find it extremely difficult to be sure of complying, it will be seen that Canada is accepting a pretty serious responsibility. To this it may be added that the treaty is apparently retroactive, in that there is nothing to prevent persons from being extradited from Canada for offences committed long before the treaty was even drafted.

ADVENT

THE night is not yet spent, nor travail done;
If angels sang upon this midnight clear
How should we hear them? Plane, and tank and gun
With hideous syncopation dull the ear.

Yet this is Advent, and our hearts must be
Made ready for the coming of the Child;
This time there must be room for Him; no Tree
Of shame—our shame—await the Undefiled;

No Herod, jealous of His sovereign power,
Unsheath again the avaricious sword
When "Peace on earth" has rung from every tower
And men pay fealty to their rightful Lord.

For we have learned, in our long night of pain,
While one is captive, none are truly free;
And man, once wakened, cannot sleep again
In the same depths of selfish lethargy.

The night is not yet spent, but Advent brings
To stricken hearts the gift of Love's rebirth;
And angel choirs, with beat of unseen wings
Draw near with comfort to our chastened earth.

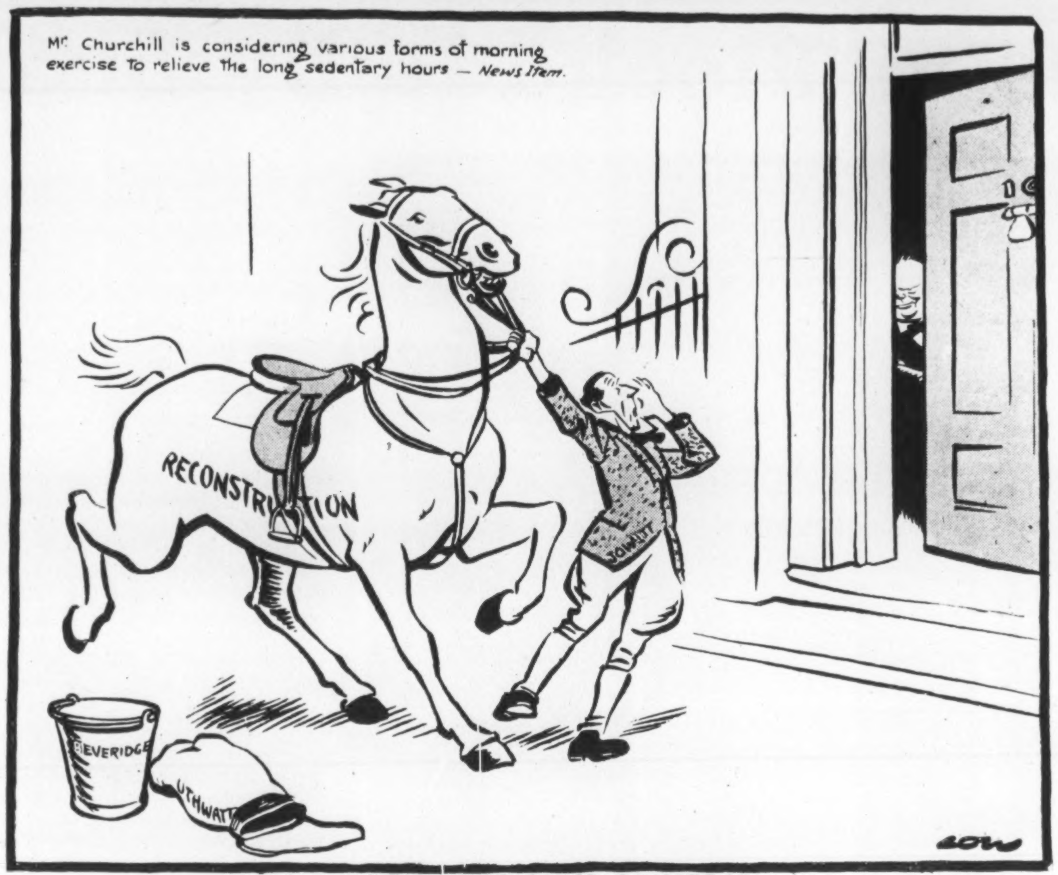
VERNA LOVEDAY HARDEN.

The ordinary list of extraditable offences, to which these are now being added, is fundamentally different, in that it consists of crimes about which the moral opinion of the two countries is entirely unanimous, such as murder, rape, forgery, burglary, counterfeiting, kidnapping, bribery, extortion and so on. How utterly different from these must be any offence against a law "regulating the giving of advice with respect to securities" we leave to the reader's imagination. Some people think that in that matter the crime is not more in the giving of advice than in the taking of it!

A Name to be Canned

THE press agent who could think of no better name for the new highway through British Columbia to Alaska than "Alcan" must have been one who was lent by his employers to the Government very early in the war because they had no use for him, and who consequently has acquired immense seniority in the government service. He may be the same person who for a time succeeded in foisting on a harmless Canadian municipality the frightful title of "Lucerne-in-Quebec". The name, which is obviously a judicious combination of Alky and Ashcan, should be ditched immediately. The road by any other name would smell much sweeter.

If it is essential to use the first two syllables of the names of Canada and Alaska, at least that of Canada should come first. Canada is larger than Alaska, and is an independent sovereign state, not a territory administered by somebody else. That the result of the proper arrangement of the Alcan syllables is Canal, and is therefore an odd name for a road, is no reason for falling back on Alcan. But if a combination is sought for, we are surely not restricted to one syllable of each word; surely the proper combination is Canadalaska. (And don't try to work that one the other way round, either; the result is Alaskanada, which obviously won't do.) A road so long and so important is entitled to more than five letters in its name.


Mr Churchill is considering various forms of morning exercise to relieve the long sedentary hours — News Item.
RECONSTRUCTION
JOWITT
BEVERIDGE
UTHWATT
10
LOW

"SIR, THE STEED AWAITS!"

For ourselves, since the new road is part of a continuous highway which may ultimately begin in Central or even South America, and since it carries that continuity nearer to the North Pole than any other such highway is ever likely to go — any that does will be a branch of this one running up to the Polar Sea,—we can see no special reason why the whole affair, both in this country and in the United States, should not be known by the single title of the North American Road, thus emphasizing the characteristic which we and the American people have most widely in common; we are all North Americans, and North Americans are something quite definite and special. Or if it is desired to link up this particular road with the present struggle for democracy, it might be called the Freedom Road, or the United Nations Highway. Or, since its prime object just now is to help us to fight the Japs, it might even be named for the nation which, to our shame be it said, was fighting the Japs for years before we began to think of doing so, and be called the China Road.

Invitation to Doubt

"VERILY we are the people and wisdom will die with us." An ancient bit of satire, this, that may well be considered nowadays when we're supposed to know everything.

Nurse Elizabeth Kenny of Australia has been treating infantile paralysis for thirty years. She used massage, heat, and persistent muscular exercise, and most of her little patients recovered; not to wear unsightly boots and stagger through life, but to run and play like other children.

Word of these miraculous healings spread abroad, but the doctors couldn't believe it. Holy Science had decreed that splints and immobility of the affected limbs were necessary. Either (they thought) Nurse Kenny's patients had not had the disease, or they had recovered in spite of her treatment.

Now after thirty years the Kenny System has been approved by the American Medical Association and the hospitals are encouraged to use it. The treatment is contrary to the best opinion, but it works.

This is not a criticism of the medical profession alone, but of every group of the learned in every field of inquiry. A body of knowledge which seems to be beyond disproof is assembled and elevated into a sort of mumbo-jumbo before which all teachers and pupils must prostrate themselves three times a day.

Some independent souls begin to doubt. Experiments turn that doubt into certainty. They have some new knowledge which upsets the established theory. They demonstrate, they protest, and get nowhere. They are heretics not entitled to a hearing.

And yet the men of the deepest wisdom are the first to admit that all knowledge is fragmentary, that the secrets of Nature are infinite, and that the more a man knows the more sensible he is of his magnificent ignorance.

When an "accepted practice" builds itself up in any field of learning; when a group of men decide that this you must believe and no other, whether in colloidal chemistry, psychology, electricity, religion, education, medicine or economics; then the time for earnest and philosophic doubt has arrived.

A Wartime Function

THE ability of business organizations, particularly of the larger kind, and of individual departments of such organizations, to turn from their ordinary activities of the times of peace and make themselves useful in other and often very different activities in time of war is one of the most surprising things about these surprising days. Readers of the advertisements in this journal can hardly have failed to observe in recent issues the large number of evidences of such resourcefulness. A great refrigerator concern announces that its advertising and promotion department, hitherto concerned solely with enlarging the field for refrigerators, is now devoting itself to improving the eating habits of men and women engaged in war industry—a most desirable activity, for according to all accounts these habits are far from being entirely healthful. A great stove manufacturing concern is devoting itself to the closely related task of educating manufacturers in the proper equipment of their lunchrooms and canteens—not merely as regards stoves, but with an eye to the whole equipment and practice of industrial feeding.

In time of war there is not much need for salesmanship in the sense of the effort to stimulate current demand for a particular product. With most products the demand exceeds the supply, and price control prevents the usual adjustment of demand to supply by a change of price. But the sales organizations are very wisely being kept alive by providing them with other kinds of activity; and educational work is a kind of activity to which they are particularly suited. It is also a kind of activity which is of such obvious national value that there is no likelihood of the taxing authorities questioning the propriety of the expenditures upon it. Thus important units of enterprise are kept alive, with useful functions, against the time when they can return to their ordinary task of teaching the consumer what to consume.

THE PASSING SHOW

BY J. E. M.

A SCIENTIST remarks, in passing, that if gravitation could be suspended for a moment Hitler and his gang would fly off into space. It's a sweet thought. But then we all might follow him, a fact which takes the bloom off the peach.

•

"What are we to do after the war" asks a timid soul. "What if these commando fellows decide to hold up a bank?" Ah, but in all probability the mild and timid bank clerk has been a commando officer. If so let burglars beware. In place of a revolver in the cash-drawer he probably will have a Malay crease, which is a dagger with a wavy blade.

•

THIS-WINTER RESORT

"I cannot go to Florida,"
The rich man's lady made complaint.
"'You cannot buy Exchange for *that!*'
Said Mr. Ilsley; *most* high-hat!
His manner would annoy a saint
I think he's simply horrid-ah."

"I always went to Tampa Glade
What time December came around,
I had a brand-new bathing-suit
A little tight, but rather 'cute,
And on the sands I often found
Sweet comfort with my little spade."

"But I may go to Montreal
To Sainte Agathe or Sioux Lookout,
To Moncton or to Winnipeg.
Don't trouble, Mr. I., I beg
No. I shall linger hereabout
And sob against my wailing-wall."

"I couldn't *stand* those chilly places
However large, however fair.
Thermometers I have been told
Record such low and vulgar cold
That people use long underwear,
One of Society's disgraces."

"Tell Mr. Ilsley I'll remain
Cooped up within my nine-room flat
Soaking away my proper wrath
Within my alabaster bath.
I hope he won't object to that
Though it's his manner to complain."

•

From a display story on the Front Page of The Nelson Daily *News*. "LONDON, Nov. 4 (CP). The Ontario Government Liquor explanation today for the sudden departure from the air early last night of the principal continental broadcasting stations. Closing down of the stations usually is an indication that the R.A.F. is out on a night raid." A friend in Nelson hastens to congratulate our justly celebrated Liquor Commission on its long-distance efficiency.

•

Some statistician has discovered that the most popular dessert in the United States army is apple pie. Laboring the obvious!

•

ON BEING INFORMED

A contrib. from Nova Scotia who finds her B.A. hood a little in the way while she is peeling onions, dusting furniture and stretching her household allowance out of all reason imitates Kipling as follows:

Far called, my learning melts away,
Once-active brain cells work no more.
How did I wangle a B.A.?
O Brain! What are you useful for?
But if you keep us out of debt
Theorems and dates you may forget.

The knowledge and the science dies,
The Latin and the French depart;
Still stands the knack of making pies,
The housewife's and the mother's art.
O useful brain! Be with me yet,
These real essentials don't forget.

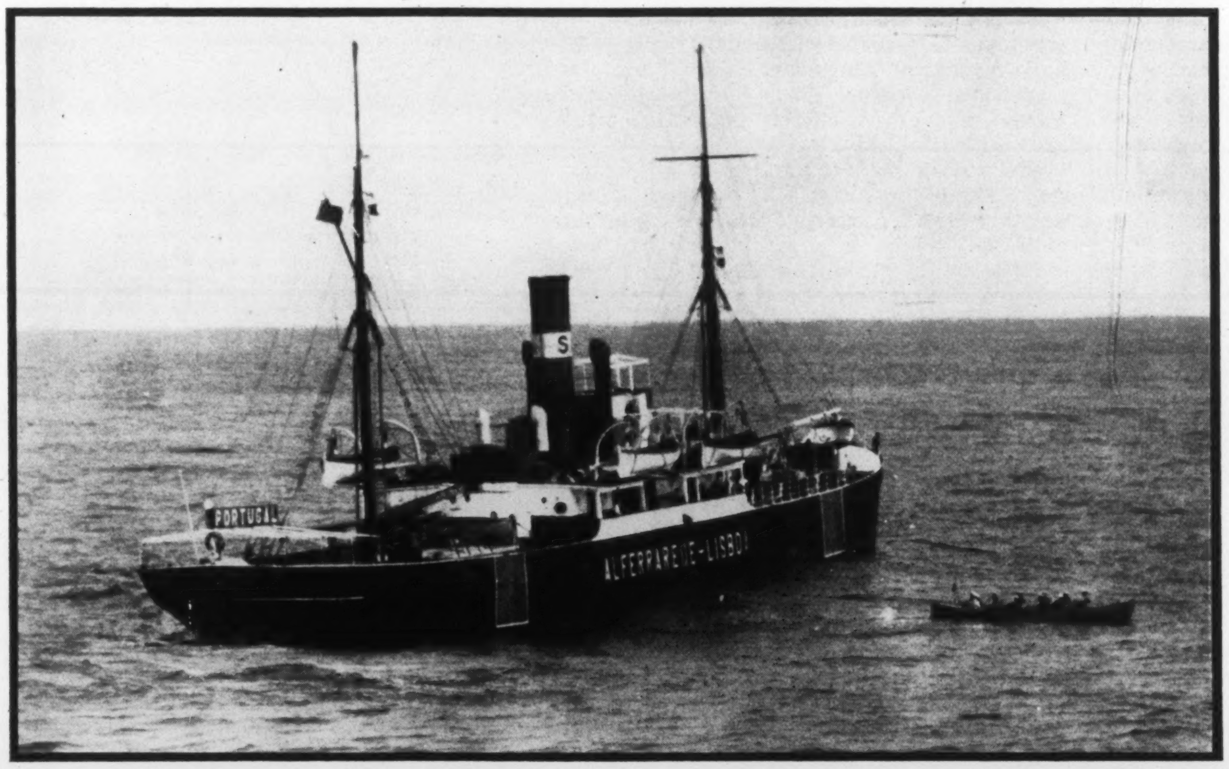
MARION A. JONES

•

Dyson Carter has been telling us how to eat grass. A fellow named Fouchet suggested it during the French Revolution, not to his advantage. His head was paraded on a pike through the streets of Paris, the mouth filled with grass. Not that Dyson is in any danger. He explains that you need a cupful of mixed bacteria as a preliminary cocktail.

Three Years of Blockade by Sea and Air . . .

The naval blockade at work: British cruiser's boarding party leaves to examine a neutral ship.



Her papers in order, no contraband aboard, the neutral is allowed to proceed to her destination.

BY ROY McWILLIAM

IT IS just over three years since the British Navy began blockading Germany. For thirty-eight months ships carrying materials of any kind for Germany have done so at their peril and, in fact, few have got through. When the war began, people who remembered 1918 were undoubtedly over-optimistic about the effects of blockade. They forgot that the "softening" of the German war machine in that year was the result of four years' close blockade. Now the pendulum has swung, and they are inclined to scoff at it, suggesting that it is not worth the effort. This is, therefore, a good time to review the effects of blockade on the German war effort and examine its future possibilities.

Naval blockade in the present war has been only part of the larger economic warfare which has two sides, the preventive and the directly destructive. The Navy has largely seen to it that goods are prevented from reaching Germany. The destruction of the goods and facilities in Germany has been the work of the R.A.F. The two are closely connected. For instance, the naval blockade forces Germany to produce substitutes and sets up strains in her internal economy. These strains result in concentrated targets for the R.A.F.— an example is the synthetic oil plants—and widens the repercussions of concentrated bombing. Neither blockade nor bombing would be so effective without each other.

The over-running of Europe which provided Germany with large quantities of many commodities was an event which could not be foreseen and one which, of course, resulted in the effects of the economic war being negatived for some time. But now the evidence is that the Russian campaign has largely consumed these stocks. Europe has never been self-sufficient and the evidence is that Germany's gains from conquered Russian territory have been slight.

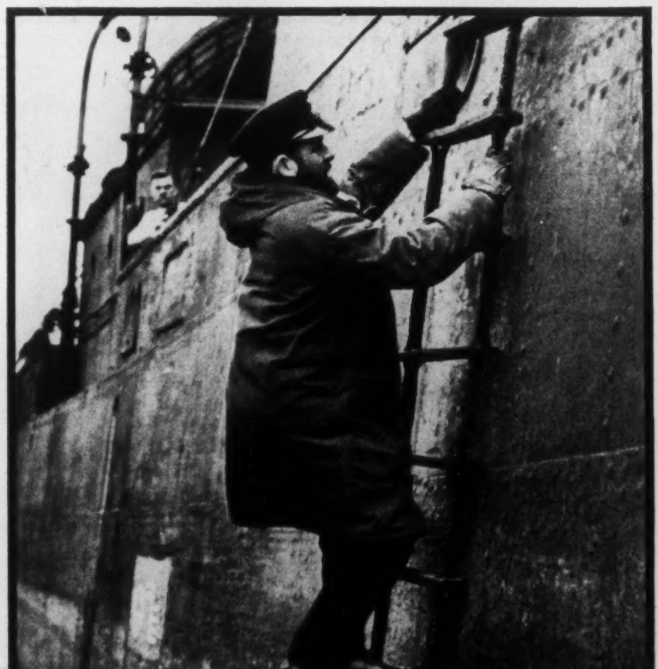
Germany's principle has been that whatever shortages and difficulties there may be, the army must come first. The army's requirements of oil, rubber and textiles have been filled at the expense of civilian needs which, even before the Russian campaign, were strained to the limits of efficiency.

Those who argue that blockade is not worth while make much of "ersatz." They say that Germany can produce a substitute for any material denied to her by British blockade or bombing. To a degree that is true, but even Germany has not mastered the problem of conjuring materials from the air. Ersatz articles require immense amounts of labor—far more than the corresponding natural material. It is estimated that in the manufacture of ersatz materials forced on her by the blockade, Germany employs 250,000 workers. Ersatz manufacture also demands more transport. Further, even ersatz materials have to be made from others. Many tons of coal are required to make one ton of synthetic petrol. The coal must be dug and since Germany's resources of coal are limited, it can be diverted to the manufacture of synthetic materials only at the expense of something else.

The crux of the blockade and bombing is found in the labor question. Goebbels speaking of manpower called it "the most precious raw material essential for production." The effect of economic warfare is to force Germany to use manpower wastefully. An instance has been given above. It is estimated that at least 100,000 workers are employed directly as the result of the destruction of industry and transport resulting from our bombing raids. Germany has been to immense pains to camouflage her cities under the threat of bombing—more waste of men and materials.

THE Germans claim that they have 2½ million foreign workers and prisoners of war working for them, but still admit a desperate shortage of manpower. The unfilled vacancies at the Labor Exchanges were given as 1½ millions at the beginning of 1941 and over 2,000,000 in May of this year.

The transport position admirably illustrates how the blockade forces manpower to be wasted. The one piece of water the Navy cannot patrol is the Baltic. Swedish ships carried raw materials, particularly iron ore, freely to German ports. But the R.A.F. bombed these ports and the Kiel Canal. Minelaying and bombing caused such confusion at these ports, particularly Hamburg, that in the spring the Germans re-



Here another ship waits to be passed by the Royal Navy. The senior examining officer goes aboard . . .

. . . where he will scan the cargo manifest. Meanwhile the cargo itself is checked for contraband by men of his boarding party.

With every boarding party goes an armed guard, in case resistance to search should be encountered.

. . . Leave Britain Stronger, Germany Weaker

routed ships from Sweden to Rotterdam. This had the effect of exposing Germany's limited number of ships to direct attack off the Frisian Islands and the R.A.F. did not miss its opportunity. How many man-hours, apart from tons of material, have been wasted by these attacks can only be guessed. The R.A.F. attacks on harbors and transport centres are part of the economic war.

GERMANY is very short of locomotives and wagons. The Russian front has added 17,500 route miles to their transport system. Her railways which were short of 5,000 locomotives and 100,000 wagons before war began have had to take new responsibilities as a result of blockade. For instance, 700 locomotives and 27,000 goods wagons are "tied up" in taking coal to Italy. The coal used to go by sea. The blockade on oil has resulted in the roads becoming deserted, and they can afford no relief to rail congestion. The R.A.F. shoot up locomotives in France carrying goods for Germany. The Germans must send replacements—or go without. Thus economic warfare waged from land and sea has exerted tremendous pressure on the German transport system. There is no evidence at the moment of breakdown, but Germany's transport difficulties are great and will become progressively greater. She has been forced to give an A1 priority to the building of locomotives—and every locomotive means several less tanks.

Agriculture provides another good example of the long term effects of blockade. Germany depended upon the import of fats, fertilizers and feeding stuffs. All the pillage of the occupied countries does not solve her difficulties because they too depend upon imported feeding stuffs and fertilizers. German farmers are receiving only about one-third the normal supply of phosphates and three-quarters of nitrogenous fertilizers. Further, because of the increased manpower, the land which formerly fed 100 people must now feed 122. The shortage of manpower on the land is now estimated at 700,000, in spite of the employment of 1,250,000 foreign workers and the conscription of children. Thus the blockade forces Germany to expand her food production, but denies her the means of doing it easily. The large scale employment of prisoners of war, foreign workers, women and young children cannot provide more than a temporary solution.

We have heard so much about oil shortages, that many people are inclined to be cynical and imagine that Germany has sufficient for all her needs. But the combined effect of blockade, bombing and the Russian campaign has forced her to draw on stocks. Further expansion of the synthetic industry is made difficult by the realities of labor shortage. The shortage will make itself felt, but it can be assumed that it is the armed forces which will feel the shortage last.

Of the important metals, Germany has been worst hit by copper so vitally necessary to war industry. The blockade has forced her to confiscate bells, call in coins and try all kinds of substitutes such as aluminum which can only be used at the expense of other industries. The blockade has made itself felt to the civilian population chiefly through clothing and shoes. Four national clothing collections have been made in the last 14 months. Leather is almost unobtainable and shoes are being made with wooden soles. Plaited rye straw is being used for "uppers."

THE reductions of all civilian standards are part of a deliberate policy adopted by the German economic strategists who are determined that the war industries shall suffer from shortages last. Morale has been kept up well, but whatever the state of morale, stamina is undermined by poor conditions. The policy of heavy reductions in the civilian standard of living will have to be paid for and is being paid for by falling output. This is as true of Germany as of the occupied countries.

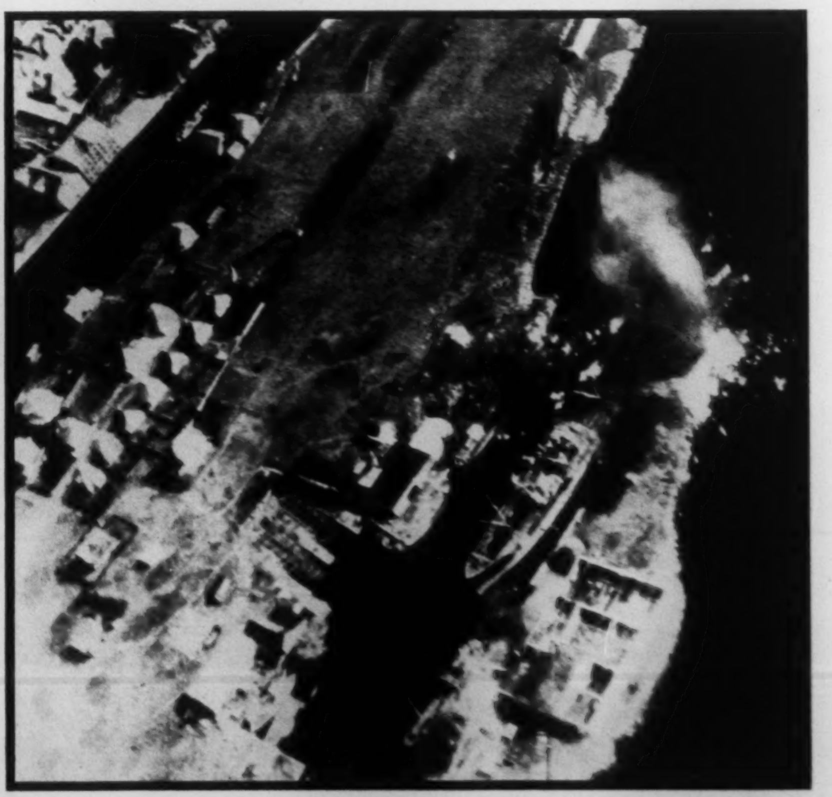
The present position is that German economy has no "slack" to take up strains. Three years of blockade and bombing have been skilfully countered by the German economists, but there are certain realities they cannot avoid. Blockade and bombing have produced shortage of raw materials, lowered resistance and greater fatigue and we may expect the "dividends" of our long term policy in the next twelve months.

Now in a British warehouse, this 3,000 tons of contraband cotton was seized en route to Antwerp.

Seeing is believing. An officer of the Contraband Control checks a cargo against ship's manifest.

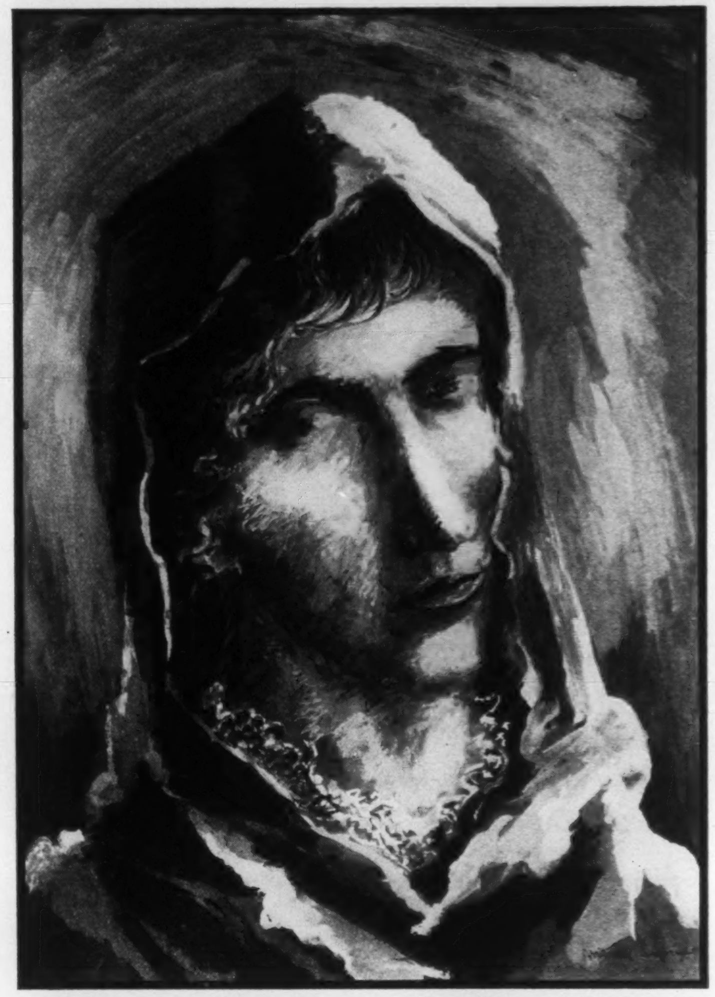
This is East Indian rattan. It was intended for Germany. The Royal Navy commandeered it.

The RAF does its part in blockading the enemy. Here a British bomber sets a German tanker afire, while . . .

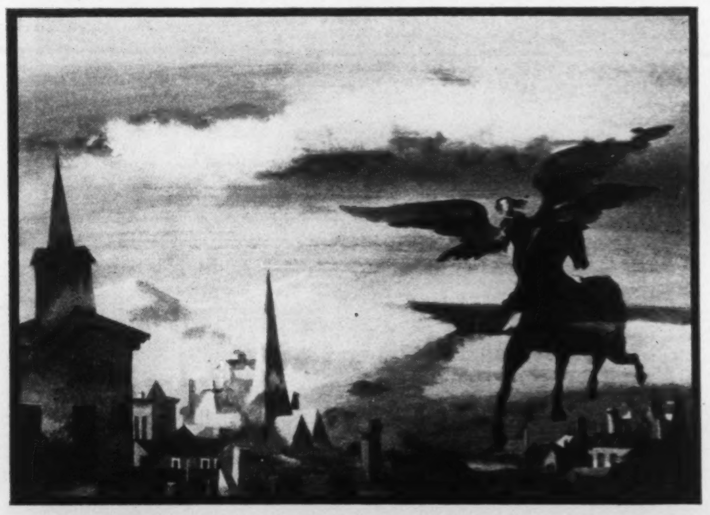


. . . in this picture is shown destruction of an enemy supply ship as she was discharging cargo in harbour.

Faith and Works of Younger American Artists



IMAGINARY PORTRAIT, gouache, by Mitchell Siporin. (From the Downtown Gallery, New York.)



THE NIGHT, gouache, by Raymond Breinin. (Downtown Gallery, New York.)

BY R. S. LAMBERT

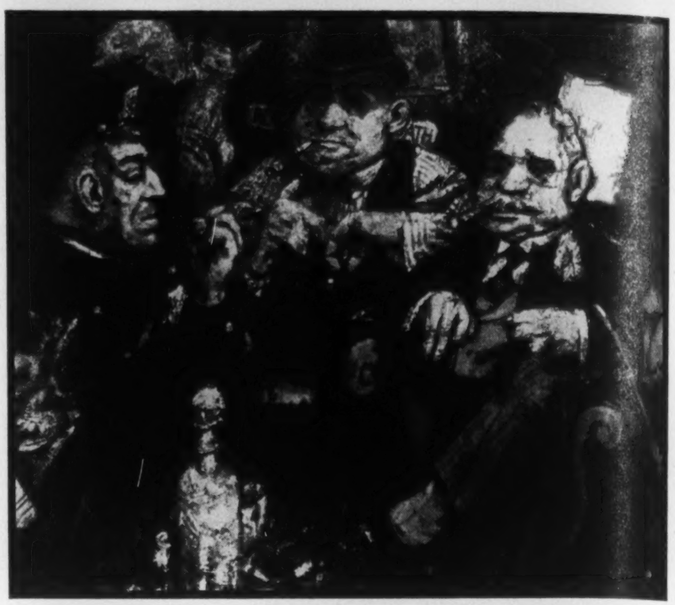
CAN artists explain their own work? As a rule, they find it difficult to do more than emphasize their own individualism; yet the mere attempt to set down in black and white what they are after, is a help to the lay public. Indeed, I wish every art catalogue followed the example set by the Museum of Modern Art in its exhibition of "Americans 1942" that has now come to Toronto Art Gallery for a short pre-Christmas showing. For this catalogue supplies not only the usual biographical notes and illustrations, but also personal statements by each of the 18 painters and sculptors represented. These 18 artists average 35 years of age; they come from nine states, ranging from Texas to Massachusetts; and the work they exhibit was done mostly about 1939, under the auspices of the Public Building Administration or the WPA Art Program. If they are anything like a representative sample of young art of today, New Deal influence deserves a credit mark.

Violence of expression, and insistence on obtaining 'effect' at all costs have been characteristic of much contemporary American art. But here violence has given place to forcefulness; and earnestness about underlying purpose has superseded surface brilliance. Much of the work here exhibited is gloomy or even bitter in tone; but it is not the gloom or bitterness of the 'fin-de-siècle'; it is rather a coming-to-grips with harsh realism, à la Steinbeck, as a preparation for future constructive effort. In short, among these artists a social and individual ferment has begun.

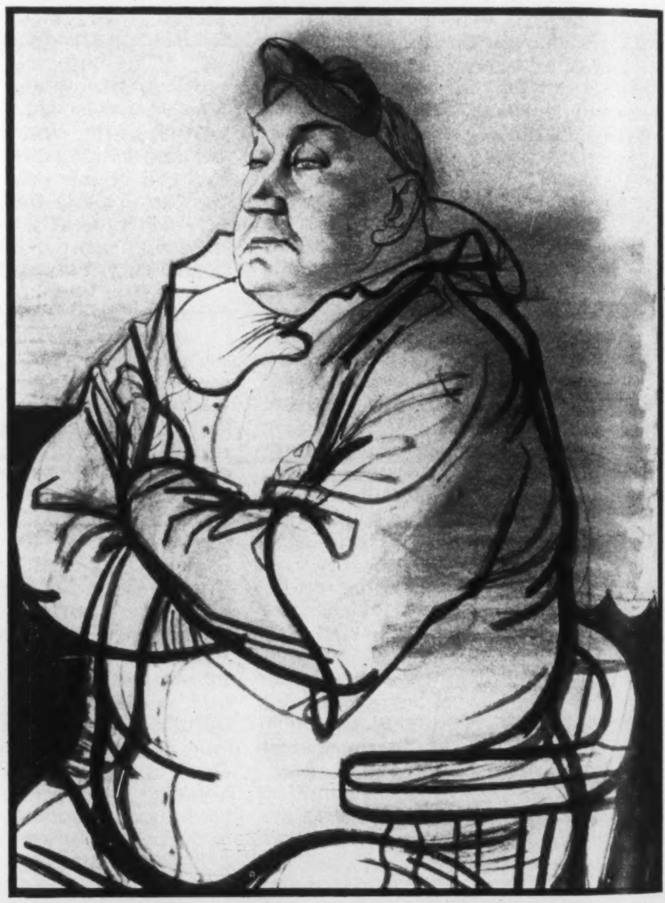
LET us look at what they say of themselves. Broadly, they divide into two groups—according as they stress the individual or the social aim of art. For the pure individualist, take Darrel Austin (Washington), "While painting, I am never concerned with what the picture will look like to others. I cannot explain my paintings, they must be felt . . . I have never been much interested in what other painters have done before me, or are doing now." Or listen to Morris Graves (Oregon): "I paint to evolve a changing language of symbols . . . I paint to rest from the phenomena of the external world . . . and to make notations of its essences with which to verify the inner eye." Could the gospel of introversion and extreme subjectivity be more clearly stated?

Move a little from this extreme, and come to Charles Howard (California): "I don't believe in pure originality, and in the operation of my work I have relied upon my own obsession . . . I operate as a dramatising agent. The intention is, to recall the shapes and relation of things which are common to all mankind". Similarly, Helen Lundeberg (Chicago) wants to impart her own introspection to the spectator. "My aim is to calculate, and reconsider, every element in a painting with regard to its function in the whole organization. That, I believe, is the classic attitude. The pictorial elements are deliberately arranged to stimulate in the mind of the spectator an ordered pleasurable

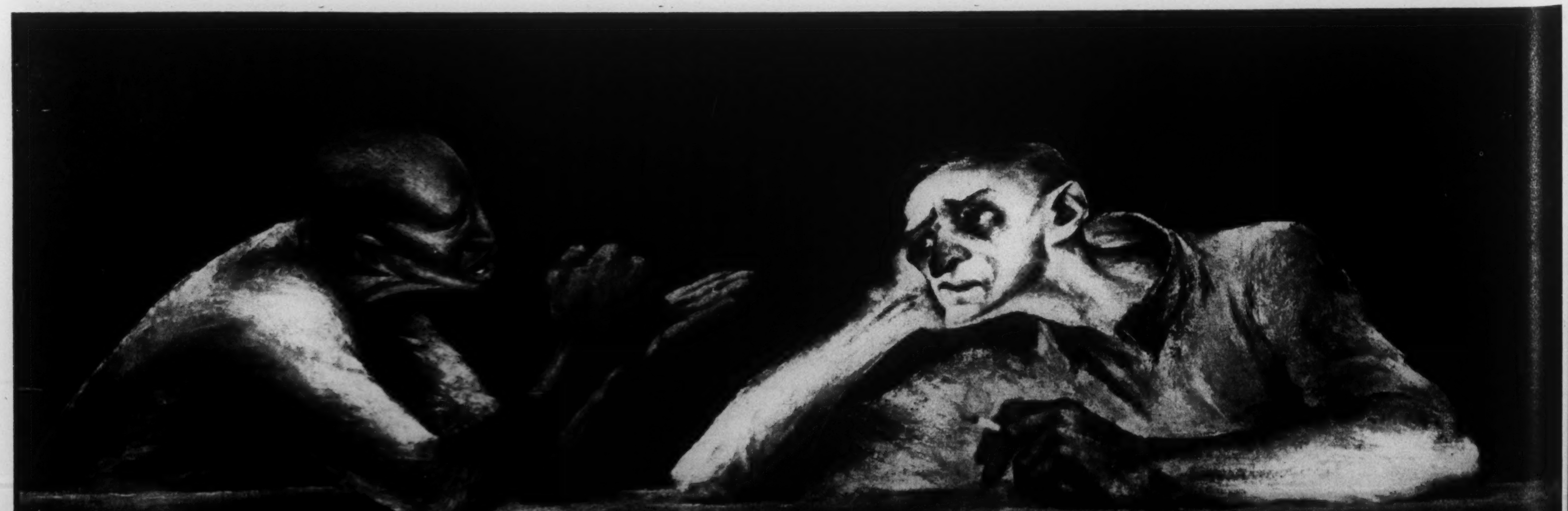
(*Continued on Page* 34)



FEAST OF PURE REASON, oil, by Jack Levine. (From the WPA Art Program, Washington, D.C.)



SEATED CLOWN, ink and chalk on board, by Rico Lebrun. (Santa Barbara Museum of Art.)



TWO MEN, oil, by Joseph Hirsch. (From The Museum of Modern Art, Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr. Purchase Fund.)

Our Communist Revolutionaries Are Not Russian

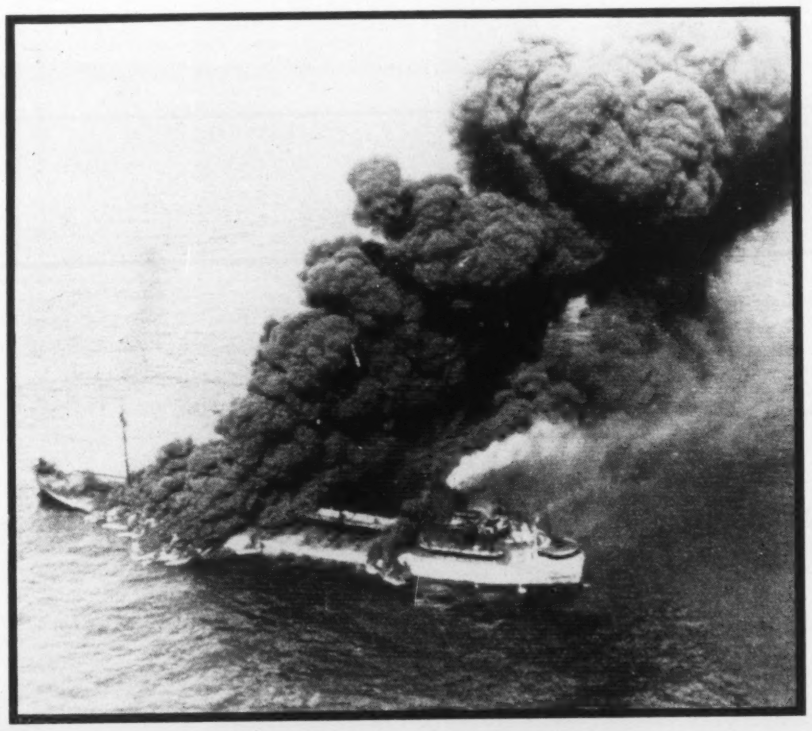
BY WATSON KIRKCONNELL

Loyalty to our ally, Russia, does not entail tolerance of Canadian Communists, who are not Russians but rather the Canadian section of the Comintern (Third International) whose aim is destruction of the Canadian state and of all other non-Communist governments.

The Canadian Communist movement is building up within Canada a hard, disciplined corps of revolutionaries, subject to orders from abroad.

The danger is that these "Fascists of the Left" will drive Canada (and the United States) into Fascism of the Right by way of self-defence.

Glad to see port again are these survivors of the tanker which, below, burns furiously — evidence that Hitler's U-boats still take their toll of Atlantic shipping with attendant loss in lives and precious cargo. Recommended by South Africa's Field Marshal Jan C. Smuts, because the submarine danger is "the greatest facing the United Nations", a new organization to deal exclusively with the U-boat menace took shape in London last week. The new body, dedicated to finding an antidote to Hitler's submarine warfare will be headed by doughty Winston Churchill.



THE greatest internal danger that the United States and Canada will face after this war will be an upsurge of Rightist Fascism, meaning, by that term, direct action by those with a financial stake in the community. In no part of the world has the sense of property a stronger hold than on the North American continent, where the majority of the population is descended from a self-made property-owning stock. The reluctance with which the economic levelling-up of Roosevelt's New Deal or the war-time controls of our own economy have been faced gives one only a slight hint of what would be this continent's revulsion from an attempted Leftist or proletarian dictatorship.

The crux of the danger is lest the very evident preparations that are being made for a Communist uprising after the War should, if implemented, throw us into the arms of a spasmodic party of the Right.

Nothing may come of all this. Most Anglo-Canadians find it hard to envisage any extremes in this country. Even some of our prominent politicians and senior officials seem to think of Communism as only a rather emphatic form of democracy. Whereas the warmly pro-Russian Labor Party of Great Britain has just issued a most earnest and well-documented warning against the plottings of the British Communist Party, some of our Canadian leaders, after an extreme anti-Communist phase, are drifting rapidly into a credulous impression that one must not criticize Communism for fear of offending the U.S.S.R.

Allegiance to Comintern

It may therefore be helpful to follow the example of the British Labor Party and to explain, quite objectively, something as to the present activities of the Communists in Canada.

At the very outset, we must, like the British Labor Party, distinguish between Soviet Russia, our brave ally, to whom full aid is due, and the Canadian Communists, who, with few exceptions, are not Russians and deserve no credit for the achievements of the Soviet Army. They are rather the Canadian section of the Comintern, or Third (Communist) International. Although they are Canadians, their only allegiance is to that International. They take their orders from it, and obey it unquestioningly. Its purpose is the destruction of the Canadian state, and of all other non-Communist governments.

The official publications of the Comintern are as frank in their program as Hitler was in *Mein Kampf*. Thus the *Theses and Statutes* of the Communist International contain the following declaration: "The task of the proletariat consists in blowing up the whole machinery of the bourgeoisie, in destroying it and all parliamentary institutions with it, whether they be republican or constitutional monarchical."

The fate of the private farmer is explained thus: "The landed peasants or farmers are capitalists in agriculture. . . The proletariat must deal a relentless, crushing blow to this class."

The following statement throws light on technique: "The Communist Party must learn to unite systematically legal with illegal work; but all legal work must be carried on under the practical control of the illegal party."

The *Theses* prescribe the following plan with regard to the army: "The proletariat rejects on principle and combats with the utmost energy every kind of military institution of the bourgeois state. . . Nevertheless, it utilizes these institutions for the purpose of giving the workers military training for the revolutionary battles to come. . . Agitation for democratic election of all officers by the privates and sailors and for the formation of soldiers' councils may prove very advantageous in undermining the foundations of capitalist rule."

On the 10th of June, 1941, less than a fortnight before the Soviets were attacked, a broadsheet by the Saskatchewan Branch of the Communist Party in Canada declared: "King, Churchill, Coldwell, Roosevelt and Hitler are dragging the human race pell-mell into the abyss of mass-murder. . . This particularly justifies the working-class and its allies in their fight against 'their own' government, whether it be Canadian, British, German, Japanese or American."

Propaganda to Troops

In September 1941, three months after Russia became our ally, an official pamphlet by Mr. Tim Buck stated, on behalf of the Canadian Communists, that "Changes in our mobilizing slogans do not reflect any change of aim or slackening of effort in the class-war in Canada."

About the same time, a 4-page leaflet called *The Fighter's Voice* was sent through the mails to the Canadian troops, urging them to "expose all mismanagement and incapacity of higher officers" and to see that all the "fascist" officers were thrown out.

In December 1941, a Communist *Fighter's Notebook*, wrapped to look like a Christmas parcel, was mailed to members of the Canadian army. It is instructive to observe, in the *Notebook*, the definition of the kind of fascist against whom they regard themselves as fighting the war: "*Question*: What is Fascism? *Answer*: Fascism is the savage rule of the most reactionary section of our Big Business."

The chief field of activity for the Communists on this continent is among the great mass of recent immigrant population from Europe. Those who are either European-born or the children of at least one European-born parent total 38,000,000 in the United States and nearly 2,000,000 in Canada. Some are fervently Communist in sympathy, more are bitterly anti-Communist; and a very large group in between is well-meaning but confused and susceptible to propaganda. This great unassimilated mass of population makes Canada and the United States far more vulnerable to Communism than relatively homogeneous countries like England or Sweden.

The greatest single instrument of propaganda used by the Communists is therefore the foreign language press. There are at least ten Canadian newspapers that are Communist-inspired and under Communist orders from outside Canada. Most of these are published in Toronto as follows: *Novosti* (Croatian), *Kronika Tygodniowa* (Polish), *Vestnik* (Russian), *Ludove Zvesti* (Slovak), *La Vittoria* (Italian), *Novo Vreme* (Bulgarian), *Kanadai Magyar Munkas* (Hungarian), *Liaudies Balsas* (Lithuanian), *Ukrayinske Zhittia* (Ukrainian), and *Canader Yiddische Wochenblatt* (Jewish). All of these are politically directed from a single source and many are even prepared under a single roof, although they have different forwarding addresses. Nearly all of them are less than three years old and mark a new wave of Communist activity, pressed with unprecedented vigor.

As the Communist Party is still illegal in Canada, these papers describe themselves as "democratic" or "anti-fascist". An analysis of their contents, however, gives a clear indication where their interests lie.

In the November 7 (1942) issue of *Vestnik*, for instance, the distribution of printed matter was as follows: Soviet (general, war news, second front, and Communist propaganda), 830 inches; editorial announcements, 161½ inches; advertisements, 62½ inches; fiction, 40½ inches; general war news, 31½ inches; general items, 17 inches; Canada, 5 inches; total, 1148 inches.

An Interesting Example

The same sort of emphasis is found in an issue of *Kronika Tygodniowa*: News and articles on Soviet Russia, 110 inches; Communist affairs, manifesto of Communist party, etc., 51 inches; European Polish affairs, from the Communist angle, 80½ inches; local correspondence, chiefly concerning organization, 70½ inches; advertising, including its own advertisements and announcements, 90½ inches; its own press campaign, 36 inches; *feuilleton*, 33½ inches; general war news, 8 inches; Canadian news and affairs, none; total, 480 inches.

An interesting example of the way in which these papers take their orders from the Comintern occurred in July 1942. General Mihailovic, the Serb leader, who is heroically holding a bridge-head of freedom in the Balkans, had rejected a Communist demand for closer control of his policy. The general press of North America knew virtually nothing about this, but virulent attacks broke out simultaneously in all of the ten Leftist Toronto papers and in twice as many Leftist papers in the United States. The campaign of vilification still continues. Quite laughably, they bespatter him with their commonest terms of abuse, as a "Hitler stooge" and a "fascist".

The reason for this attack is clear. The Third International is working for revolution in every country, as a sequel to this war. It must therefore seek to undermine and discredit all non-Communist governments and to capture or discredit all of the "free movements".

Smears Democracies

Thus, while strongly supporting a war effort to help the Soviets, our Leftist press consistently smears the governments of all the United Nations except Russia. So, too, with the free movements. The Polish Government-in-Exile is denounced as reactionary. The Yugoslav Government-in-Exile is similarly attacked, and, as we have seen, even its Minister of War, fighting in the field, is not exempt. All moderate Hungarians, including Tibor Eckhardt, are reviled as "fascists". The Mazzini Society, in which the best elements of Italian liberalism are rallying, is subject to relentless stabbing. Loyal and liberal-minded Ukrainians of every variety except Communist are showered with abuse. Canadian Liberalism, Conservatism and the C.C.F. are condemned as evil and futile.

All this is done in the name of democracy; and organizations are formed in which camouflaged Communists may go on from strength to strength. Such are the League of Democratic Hungarians, the Garibaldi International League, the Ukrainian Association to Aid the Fatherland (later the Canadian Ukrainian Association), etc., etc.

Meanwhile, some of their members have secured strategic positions in our national life. For example, even the press censor's department is not immune. Last winter, a Leftist Ukrainian translator in that department reported a pro-Hitler paragraph from the Ukrainian nationalist paper, *Svoboda*, of Jersey City, and the paper was promptly denied entry to Canada. The editor at once came to Ottawa and proved to the chief censor that the paragraph in question had been quoted by him from Nazi sources in order to demolish it, and that the Ottawa subordinate had unscrupulously lifted it from its context and blamed it on the editor. The ban was removed immediately; but to this day the Leftists continue to refer to *Svoboda* as a suppressed "fascist" paper. The offender still holds his job. From comparable sources came the recent lying attack on Dr. Tracy Philipps, which was propagated through a mimeographed Communistic New York news-sheet called *The Hour* and was thence picked up uncritically by the *New Republic*. I have communicated personally with such advertised editorial consultants of *The Hour* as Dr. Hendrik Willem van Loon, and am assured that they have long since washed their hands of it, as a scurrilous and irresponsible publication.

The gravest danger of this Communist movement is that it is building up within the national life of Canada a hard, disciplined corps of revolutionaries, subject to orders from abroad. For the moment, these orders call for overt support of the War. To-morrow, they may call for a stab in the back, for the Comintern's single, ultimate aim is revolution.

I do not believe that they have any chance of success. They themselves believe it, however, and are prepared to make the attempt. What I fear is that these "Fascists of the Left" will drive Canada (and the United States) into Fascism of the Right by way of self-defence, and that our national life will be poisoned, or its freedom circumscribed, for long years to come. This has been the constantly repeated experience of continental Europe. Winnipeg had the merest sip of this draught in the general strike of 1919. The hell-brew that is being prepared today is incomparably more potent.

Knowledge the Antidote

Knowledge is the chief antidote and prophylactic. If the conspirators can be clearly seen for what they are, both by the Old Canadians who are being sentimentally befuddled and by the New Canadians who are being deliberately trained for action, then we may be able to avoid a crisis.

In Europe, Fascism is a movement that has been engendered by uncontrolled Communism and has itself exploited Communist incidents to establish its own control. Those of us who have seen Fascism in action in Europe regard it as a horrible evil. Ways to avoid it here are: (1) to be unceasingly vigilant against the conspiracy of the Left, (2) to avoid all injustices that may serve as ammunition for the agitator, (3) to strengthen and encourage the great central well-disposed community of the European-Canadians, who are under unremitting siege from open propaganda and secret sedition, and (4) to press forward in our existing democracy for sweeping economic and social reforms by constitutional means.

LATEST WAR BOOKS

More Light on Russia and Germany

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

JOHN SCOTT'S "Duel For Europe", a story of Soviet diplomacy from Munich to the invasion of June, 1941, will not contribute to warmer Allied-Russian relations, or Anglo-American, for that matter. Nor is Lochner's view of the Germans one which I would like to see prevail in the current discussion as to what to do with that nation after the war. Yet both contain much valuable information which it is well worth our knowing.

Lochner's importance lies in the extensive connections which he developed during a 20-year stay in Berlin; and the extensive influence which he had on American opinion during that time, through the great AP organization. Yet if he didn't admit in his preface that he had always believed in "an approach of reason, of appeasement, of conciliation", and had opposed America's entry into the last war, I would have to say that on my last trips to Berlin before the war I was repeatedly asked by Nazi officials and pressmen if I knew Lochner, and how was it I didn't since he was the leading American correspondent in Germany and the Fuehrer's favorite?

Whitewashing the Germans

This popularity derived in no wise from pro-Nazism but out of a back-bending attitude of "fairness" in reporting the German side of the question, on which Lochner prided himself, but which seemed to the brutal and treacherous Nazis just too good to be true. And so it was. At a time when journalists like Edgar Mowrer of the *Chicago Daily News* and Norman Ebbutt of the London *Times*, who understood that Hitlerism meant war against civilization and believed that the world must be warned against it, were writing themselves out of Germany, Lochner went on being "fair."

He is still trying much too hard, I believe, to present the "better side" of the Germans. We will skip for the moment his long chapter on "The Front Of Decent Germans", which he insists still exists. I know there are decent Germans. But they haven't been able to exert the slightest apparent influence on national policy, and for a very good reason: because they rarely show the courage of their beliefs but dumbly "go along" with the regime of the day.

Shirer's account of how universally the Germans enjoyed their loot of 1940, with never a compassionate thought for the unfortunate little people from whom these things had been stolen, is a better index to the German character.

This attitude of Lochner's is shown in his whitewashing of the German Army for the atrocities committed in the Polish and Flanders campaigns. All such he attributes to the S.S. and Gestapo. In Poland the German Generals "insisted upon chivalry toward the beaten opponent." If they razed towns or villages—not to speak of Warsaw—then that was "in retaliation for sniping". Even the bestial young Nazi fliers are half-excused for machine-gunning civilians, because these "had become jammed in between the retreating columns of soldiers."

Hitler to his Generals

When we come to Germany's western campaign, which Lochner followed close behind, the writer doesn't even mention the field-day which the Luftwaffe made against the millions of civilians which it drove out onto the roads and kept on the move, to hinder the movement of the Allied armies. The "demolition" of Rotterdam (he doesn't mention that 30,000 innocent Dutch were killed in it) was "hellish"—but is immediately excused by the remark that "Hitler considered the city a main military objective." In Paris he found that "the swastika was flying from the Quai d'Orsay, *whose diplomats the German Government held chiefly responsible for the present war.*"

But while taking exception to the general point of view of this book, one must admit that there is a great deal of interesting and valuable information in it. Lochner had, for instance, one informant who gave him, a week in advance, the exact day and hour of the launching of the Polish campaign, then of the assault on Crete, and, 30 days in advance, of the assault on Russia.

This person gave Lochner the digest of a speech which Hitler made to his generals on August 22, 1939, just as Ribbentrop was leaving for Moscow to sign the Nazi-Soviet Pact, in which the Fuehrer outlined his plans and spoke frankly of Germany's allies. He said he had known for a year that Japan would not join in his plans unconditionally; and that Mussolini was hampered by "that nit-wit of a king and treasonable scoundrel of a crown prince." For these reasons he had decided to go with Stalin. (A Jap diplomat told Lochner later that their embassy had been informed of the pact only half an hour before Ribbentrop left for Moscow).

Of particular value to Lochner, and I believe the most interesting section of his book, are the secret German press instructions issued regularly by Goebbels and smuggled to the *AP* chief by anti-Nazis. Now that Herr Goebbels has come around full circle to Churchill's own expression "Blood and Sweat, Toil and Tears", the following press instruction of May 6, 1941, takes on a timely interest: "A large illustrated weekly recently proposed as frontispiece a picture of Churchill on the roof of his car in a bombed city. Churchill tips his hat with a happy gesture, which simply charms people. It evinces a stoicism and steadfastness in the face of which one must take off one's hat and say '*Donnerwetter!* what a man!'"

Duel for Europe

The cover advertisement of "Duel For Europe" as a "clear and ice-cold view" is no exaggeration. It is written by a man who has few illusions or prejudices, has had exceptional opportunities for observing, and made exceptional use of them. Scott will be remembered as the American professor's son who went to Magnitogorsk ten years ago as a steel worker, and wrote "Behind The Urals".

The "ice-cold" of the publisher's advertisement is intended to cover Scott's complete lack of any special sympathy for British or French policy in the pre-war period. He is quite satisfied that Chamberlain, at Munich, was trying to turn Germany eastward and unleash a Nazi-Soviet war which would weaken both of these troublesome giants. Certainly, he says, Stalin showed that he believed this, in his speech in March 1939, when he said: "They have begun egging the Germans on to march farther east, promising them easy pickings."

He believes, too, that we should have been forewarned of Stalin's subsequent deal with Hitler when the Soviet leader went on to say: "Far be it from me to moralize on the policy of non-intervention, to talk of freedom, treachery, and so on. . . Politics is politics. . . But it should be remarked that those who began this big and dangerous game of non-intervention may find it will end in a serious fiasco for them. . ."

For already Stalin had begun to develop his own "non-intervention" policy. Shortly after Munich he had sent a special envoy, Kandalaki, to see Hitler, but without accomplishing anything. In February, 1939, according to Scott, the Soviet Military Attaché in Berlin remarked to General Keitel at a luncheon that should Poland collapse, Russia could not be expected to remain indifferent to the fate of her large Ukrainian and White Russian population. This was "the first real hint at a partitioning of Poland." Keitel lost no time in reporting it to Hitler. From there on Astakhov, the "exceedingly able" Soviet Counsellor of Embassy in Berlin took up the task of hammering out the agreement which astonished the world the following August.

At the same time negotiations were initiated by Britain for an Anglo-French-Soviet political agreement and military alliance. Scott has much interesting new material on these negotiations, and is extremely frank.

Soviet Demand

On May 17 the Soviet negotiators, headed by Voroshiloff, put forward their well-known demand that the Red Army must be free to operate on the soil of Poland and the Baltic States in meeting a German attack. The French, ready to grasp at anything to avert war, were for accepting at once. The British mission only received permission to concede this demand on August 23, the day Ribbentrop arrived in Moscow. Scott is convinced that Chamberlain never really wanted to come to terms with Russia.

WHAT ABOUT GERMANY?, by Louis Lochner. Dodd, Mead. $3.25.

DUEL FOR EUROPE, by John Scott. Thomas Allen. $4.50.

FREE MEN ARE FIGHTING, by Oliver Gramling. Oxford. $4.25.

HANDS ACROSS BERLIN—Russian War Cartoons. Information Bureau, Soviet Union at War and in Peace, Montreal.

BOMBER COMMAND CONTINUES, by British Air Ministry. Musson. 25c.

THE FLYING TIGERS, by Russell Whelan. Macmillan. $3.25.

Stalin, on the other hand, he believes was playing a game of bidding London against Berlin, partly to avoid war and partly to regain Finland, the Baltic countries, Eastern Poland and Bessarabia, all former Russian territories. Both Britain and Russia were under the curious impression that time was working for them. But as the summer wore on the Soviets became surer and surer that they could get from Berlin all that London was loathe to concede.

At the end of June, Zhdanoff, the Leningrad District leader who is high in Stalin's confidence, wrote a letter to *Pravda* demanding a "castiron guarantee" of the Baltic States. On July 10 the Soviet negotiators issued a communique stating that no progress was being made. July 22 German-Soviet trade negotiations were resumed. Yet on July 27 the Russians asked that British-French-Soviet military staff talks be opened. Apparently this was intended to drive up the price in Berlin.

"Cards on the Table"!

On August 11 the Allied military missions arrived, and went to work under the admonition from Voroshilov: "All cards on the table, please, gentlemen!" August 16 the Nazi-Soviet pact was initialed in Berlin, but Scott does not believe Voroshilov knew as yet that negotiations were going on with Germany! The inside parties were Stalin, Molotoff, Mikoyan, Zhdanov and Astakhov. On August 21, however, the whole world heard of a German-Russian trade agreement, and on the 23rd Ribbentrop arrived in Moscow to sign the deal for the partition of Eastern Europe.

The reaction of the average Soviet citizen to the news seems to have been much the same as our own. "What the hell! Pact with the Fascists?", Scott overheard people exclaiming at the newspaper kiosks next day. The Allied military missions called it "the dirtiest trick in history", and packed up at once. The same Russian delegation, headed by Voroshilov, which had met them, saw them off at the station. As the train pulled out Scott saw the Assistant Chief of Staff, Smorodinov, turn and slap the Moscow Commandant on the back, with a great guffaw.

Scott had no feelings on the matter, as he believed the British Government had sent their mission to pull exactly the same trick on the Russians. "Such tactics are an accepted practice for the British in their relations with colonial peoples or other European states. . ." I believe that Mr. Scott has as little first-hand knowledge of the British as he has love for them.

He found it quite "logical that Russia should line up with Germany rather than with the Allies if for no other reason than that the Allies wanted Russia to fight, whereas all Germany wanted Russia to do was to sit quiet and furnish raw materials." Yes, Mr. Scott—until her turn came; that was the real difference between lining up with Germany and lining up with Britain and France. But as you say, after Munich she felt she could not trust Britain and France.

Let us not lose ourselves in a discussion of morality. As with Britain and France at Munich, Russia had compelling military reasons in 1939 for postponing war. In the hasty mobilization of September of that year Scott saw a "hungry and ragged" army, miserable, resigned and dejected, not knowing whether it was off to fight the Germans or the British. He saw scarcely a reservist with complete uniform, and few with arms. They had had little food en route. But at least there were no barefoot soldiers at the Moscow stations, though a friend saw many of these in Kiev. (One of the first British shipments after the Germans attacked was 3 million pairs of army boots, Werth wrote in his "Moscow Diary".)

The Practice in Finland

"It would have been a pitiful affair if these troops had actually gone into battle against Hitler's legions", Scott believes. "In the succeeding 21 months they were trained and equipped"—and had the practice campaign in Finland. It was well-equipped regular troops which were sent into Poland to meet the Germans. In this account the author reveals himself as decidedly anti-Polish. In an extended account of the occupation of the Baltic countries—a subject on which we have heard almost nothing—he describes the common people as "not displeased."

The Finnish War actually touches on his sympathies. On a visit to that country in 1938 he had found it "the cleanest, most equitably organized country" he had ever seen. He says that Stalin's trumped-up "incident" and his pact with a "People's Government of Finland" established in a frontier village were actually laughed at by the Soviet populace. He had heard Stalin praised, maligned, hated, but never laughed at before.

The thing which stands out in his account of the Finnish War is how much the Red Army learned. It got rude lessons in the use of mine-fields and mobile ski-troops, lessons which it has turned to notable account in the fight against Germany. Transport, that old bogey of Russian armies, was not long in rearing its ugly head. The Soviets discovered that the only place where they could supply a heavy campaign was on the Karelian Isthmus, outside Leningrad.

Strain on the industrial front and food shortages in Moscow, caused by even this minor war, were timely warnings of what a big war might bring. Stalin halted the war in March, on the advice of his foreign agents that another week would have meant war with the Allies.

The Russian people were greatly relieved when the "phoney" war in the West ended on May 10, feeling that now they were fairly safe. But a change soon came in their relations with Germany. Immediately after the fall of France Hitler adopted a more arrogant tone towards Moscow. From then on, "fear of Germany became a dominant factor in Soviet policy." Stalin hastened to try to line up Yugoslavia and Bulgaria, and keep Germany away from the Black Sea.

After forcing Roumania to cede Bessarabia, Stalin began backing Bulgaria's claim to the Dobrudja. But on August 29, 1940, Germany put through this deal herself and gave Roumania a guarantee of the rest of her territory—against Russia. By doing this, Scott believes that Hitler barely forestalled a Red Army move to the Carpathians. It was the turning point in Nazi-Soviet relations. From then on, Scott holds—and he was expelled from Russia in June 1941 for writing it—Stalin's policy was a dual one of appeasement of Germany and feverish military preparation for an invasion.

Last Move in Game

The last move in this long and tortuous diplomatic game which Scott witnessed was Cripps' departure for London on June 7. He believes that this was tied to the Hess Affair, that Churchill did not believe the Kremlin had taken seriously his warning of an early German attack, and had called Sir Stafford home to give him the full details of Hess' proposals to present personally to Stalin.

The latter, it seems, suspected that Churchill was merely trying to provoke a German-Russian war. And the Nazis, so Scott believes, thought that Churchill had accepted Hess' proposition and was recalling Cripps in preparation for a break with Moscow!

Scott left Vladivostok a few hours before the Germans marched into the Ukraine. Meanwhile in London Mr. Churchill prepared a military and economic mission in as many days as it had taken Mr. Chamberlain months in 1939, and sent them back with Cripps on June 27 to assure full British support. Unless the whole trend of this book is misleading, that must have been a very pleasant surprise for Stalin; its outcome was the twenty-year Anglo-Soviet Alliance signed in London a year later.

What will Stalin's policy be after the war? Scott considers that the Soviet leader has, "with typical flexibility", left the road open to (1) continue his old policy of living behind Russia's (extended) frontiers, leaving European affairs to Britain and the United States while he concentrates on Soviet reconstruction; or (2) join with London and Washington in reorganizing Europe; or (3) support revolutionary movements throughout Eastern Europe, whereupon these countries might be encouraged to vote themselves into the Soviet Union, as the Baltic States did.

Altogether an extremely interesting book, not without its faults and occasional misstatements; certainly not conducive to uncritical admiration for Stalin; but providing an insight into his policy which we must have if we are to deal with him intelligently.

The Color of the War

"Free Men Are Fighting" is a compilation of *Associated Press* dispatches since the beginning of the war. The effect is kaleidoscopic: it fascinates you, but soon makes you dizzy. Here is the "color" of the war, not its history. It may be opened at any page with the certainty that one will land on an interesting story.

The largest collection of Soviet war cartoons which I have seen—88 of them—is handsomely reproduced in two colors in the little booklet "Hands Across Berlin", issued by Louis Kon for the Information Bureau, Soviet Union at War and in Peace, P.O. Box 123, Station "G", Montreal. The price is unstated.

One of the epic stories of the war is that of the "Flying Tigers", the American Volunteer Group in Burma and China, and it is told at full-length in a book of the same name, with maps and photos, by Russell Whelan. A typical story is of the Tigers rolling on the floor when the Tokyo Radio warned them, after a particularly successful day, that they "must cease their unorthodox tactics, or be treated as guerrillas"!

"Bomber Command Continues" is, I regret, much thinner than its predecessor and contains fewer photos; but then it is also much cheaper and should have a larger circulation. It deserves it, for its 64 pages are full of interesting and heart-warming incidents of the air war.

AFTER THE WAR

We Must Improve the Foundations

BY GEORGE B. LANGFORD

A DISCUSSION of plans for the post-war period might seem to be out of place before we have made any decisive moves towards winning the war, but it is not. Many who cannot contribute in any great measure to the war effort can do a real service by planning and working for the future. This thought inspires many minds today, and we see many articles on various phases of our anticipated problems. Such well meant discourses often deal in fine sounding phrases which are difficult for the average person to translate into any concrete meaning or action. Others deal with an Utopian world with all the nations striving towards a common purpose, and picture an emancipated human race living in a realm of milk and honey.

Unfortunately these pictures of an ideal world state are based on the erroneous assumption that we can go on building forever on our present social, economic and governmental structures. They do not take heed of the fact that ever since the last war we have been patching and bolstering up these structures so that they would not collapse. Before we build any higher we must improve the foundations on which our whole civilization rests. Just as a chain is no stronger than its weakest link, so any world-wide association of nations will not be any stronger than the elements that compose that association. Before the nations of the world can hope to live in peace and harmony, they must set their own houses in order. This requires, first and foremost, a strong and vigorous form of self-government under which the social and economic systems can be rebuilt. In Canada this means the revitalizing of our democratic form of government, as the first step in putting our house in order.

Before we can do anything to rectify the ills that beset our democratic institutions we must have a clear insight into their innermost workings, and we must understand the fundamentals that enable our form of self-government to function successfully.

Obedience to Unenforceable

These were very clearly stated by Lord Moulton, an outstanding English jurist and parliamentarian, in an address before the Author's Club of London, published in the *Atlantic Monthly* in July, 1924, and republished in July, 1942. He pictured human activities as belonging in three domains. First, the domain of enforcement wherein our activities are controlled by positive law. At the other extreme is the domain of absolute choice. Between these two lies a great and important domain or land which he called the land of Obedience to the Unenforceable. Here belong all those actions and things which we do because of a sense of duty, fairness, taste, custom, manners, or convention. Society has learned to differentiate correct actions from incorrect ones, and it has the self discipline to compel itself to follow the correct course. This domain embraces all cases of action where there is no-one to compel any course except yourself. Lord Moulton also referred to it as the domain of manners, and stressed its importance as follows:

"The dangers that threaten the maintenance of this domain of manners arise from its situation between the region of absolute choice and the region of positive law. There are countless supporters of the movements to enlarge the sphere of positive law. In many countries—especially in the younger nations—there is a tendency to make laws to regulate everything. On the other hand, there is a growing tendency to treat matters that are not regulated by positive law as being matters of absolute choice. Both these movements are encroachments on the middle land, and to my mind the real greatness of a nation, its true civilization, is measured by the extent of this land of obedience to the unenforceable. It measures the extent to which the nation trusts its citizens, and its existence and area testify to the way they behave in response to that trust. Mere obedience to law does not measure the greatness of a nation. It can easily be obtained by a strong executive, and most easily of all from a timorous people. Nor is the license of behavior which so often accompanies the absence of law, and which is miscalled liberty, a proof of greatness. The true test is the extent to which the individuals can be trusted to obey self-imposed law."

To the extent that the government of our country encroaches upon the domain of manners and makes laws forcing us to do those things which we should do from a sense of duty, to that extent have our liberties been taken from us, and the democratic form of government has received a setback. We see examples of such encroachment every day, as in the compulsory saving feature of the income tax, or the freezing of prices and employment, etc. These are very real diminutions of our freedom, but the government must take such action because we will not exert self-control in these matters. We submit to these measures because of the exigencies of war, but we must see to it that all such conditions are re-

(*Continued on Next Page*)

LOGIC

THE blind, they say, see many things
Our sight conceals from view,
And love, they say, is blind; but, dear,
Can all they say be true?
For where I once saw many things
I now see only you.

GILEAN DOUGLAS.

"My family love it -we have it often!"

A TREAT FOR ANY DAY AND EVERY DAY ...CAMPBELL'S CHICKEN NOODLE SOUP

A NOURISHING HOT DISH FOR COLD WINTER DAYS

When the nip of Winter's in the air, greet those husky appetites with steaming bowls of rich, luscious chicken noodle soup — *Campbell's* Chicken Noodle Soup. The mouth-watering aroma of its rich chicken stock will hurry them to the table and get any cold-weather meal away to a flying start!

'Most everybody likes chicken — and that's exactly why Campbell's Chicken Noodle Soup is becoming so popular, so quickly. Into this good soup go tender morsels of slowly-simmered chicken, rich egg noodles and delicate seasoning. The rich chicken stock has the full flavour that grandmother used to capture in her home-made soup.

As a main dish for a quick lunch or supper or an added attraction for dinner, Campbell's Chicken Noodle Soup is being served more and more often throughout Canada. It's so easy to prepare—and it's a nourishing, satisfying treat for any family any day.

Treat your family to this chicken noodle soon—and often.

More and more you'll
Find them pickin'
This luscious soup
That's packed with chicken.

Campbell's
CONDENSED
CHICKEN NOODLE SOUP
CAMPBELL SOUP COMPANY LTD
NEW TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA

Campbell's CHICKEN NOODLE SOUP

LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

MADE IN CAMPBELL'S MODERN CANADIAN KITCHENS

After the War

(*Continued from Page* 9)

moved when the emergency is over.

There are other encroachments which are not brought about by war conditions, but which none-the-less rob us of some of our liberties. Many communities have ordinances to stop people from spitting on the sidewalks, others that prohibit the wearing of certain clothing on bathing beaches, and so it goes. The law-making bodies find it necessary to force us to do those things which we should do through self-discipline.

One often hears the expression, "If people will not do so and so there should be a law to force them to." Undoubtedly there should be a law, but it should be the law of self-discipline. The development of the dictatorial type of government seen in the Axis countries has been largely a matter of a gradual encroachment, first on the domain of manners, and then on the domain of free will, until both are practically non-existent. If we in Canada are to experience again a measure of true democracy we must first of all show a capacity to obey self-imposed laws, and then we must see to it that all those things which have been taken from the domain of manners are restored to it.

A proper sense of duty and self-discipline inspire a respect for positive laws, and conversely when these personal qualities are lacking a disregard for laws is engendered. Unless a populace can discipline itself in the matter of manners, duty, convention, etc., it will be impossible for the same populace to operate a system of self-government by positive laws, which is the essence of democracy. The close association between self-discipline and the successful maintenance of a democratic state is thus emphasized. To most of us this will be a startling revelation of the simplicity of the main spring of democracy.

The degree of self-discipline exercised is a manifestation of the character of an individual, which in turn is a manifestation of the early training in the home and schools, for it is there that character-building is largely done. Judging by results, home training for character building has deteriorated during the past generation or two until it is no longer adequate to maintain the high standard that has been a characteristic of our race.

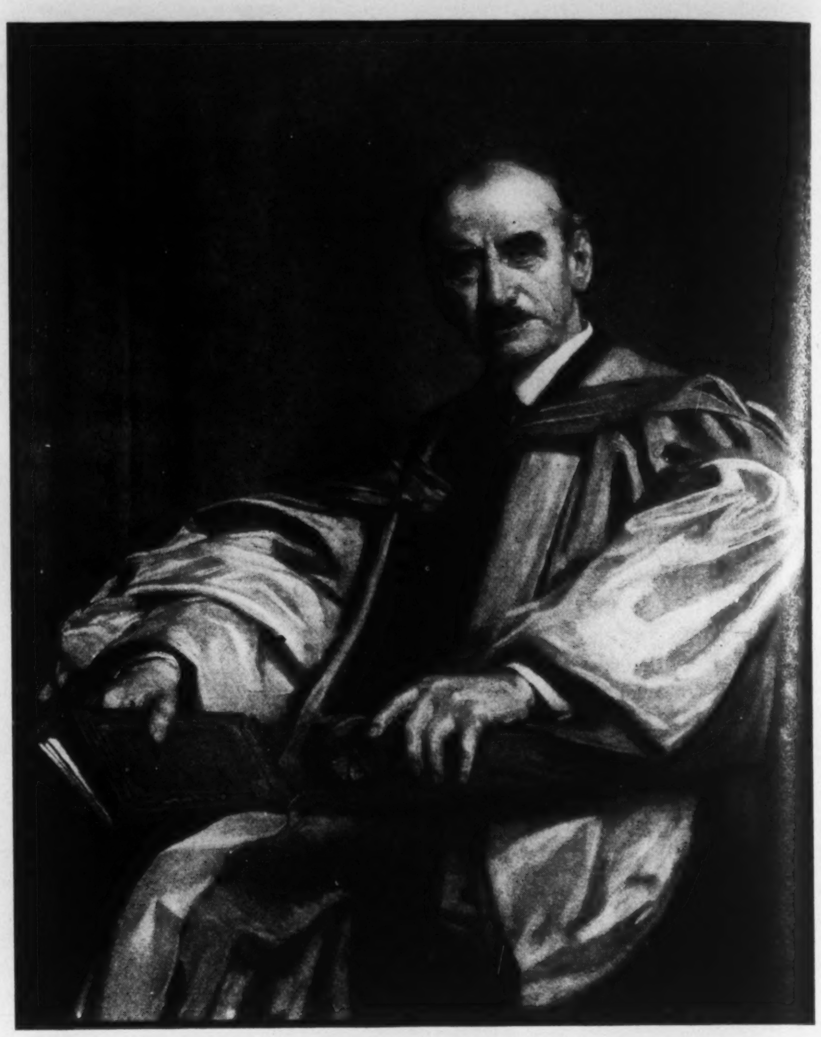
Self-Discipline a Pre-Requisite

The liberties which the young people enjoy today, and which were unknown to us of an older generation, are taken as evidence of the advance of our civilization, and symbols of our way of life. All these things can only be so considered if we have first developed in our young people a proper sense of self-discipline, as a pre-requisite to the granting of these liberties. The failure to do this is the weakness of the modern trend in home training of our youth, and results in a lowering of moral standards. This condition is aggravated in war time because so many parents are called from their homes by war work. This is already a serious problem in England and will become increasingly so in Canada as the war continues.

On the other hand we do not realize the potentialities of the teaching profession as a tool for shaping the nation's destiny. The Nazi party did, and they used it to teach their doctrines to the youth of Germany. It was so successful that the results are almost incredible. In the short period of five years they had transformed the youth of Germany from more or less normal children into a horde of zealots, who even went so far as to betray their own parents into the hands of the Gestapo. Nothing could prove more convincingly the power of the teaching profession, when it is directed towards one objective.

A revitalization of the nation's ethics and principles is primarily an educational process, for which all the teaching elements of the country must be marshalled,—whether they be in public or high schools, colleges or universities. The entire teaching profession must recognize its duty in this critical situation, and spur itself on to greater efforts in the building of character in our youth. In this way we can make our schools as powerful agencies for democracy as the German schools are for Nazism.

When we have guaranteed the continuance of our democratic institutions, we will have taken the first step towards saving the peace.



→

The recent death of Professor Alfred Baker removed one of the oldest graduates of Toronto University (gold medal 1869), one of the most distinguished of Ontario educators. This portrait is reproduced from an engraving by Sir Emery Walker of the oil by Sir Wyly Grier which is in the possession of the University.

Player's Please
PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

"THE CONVOY"—This picture is made from an actual colour photograph taken from the bridge of a destroyer on convoy duty.

Player's cigarettes are always successful in "convoying" your good wishes for a Merry Christmas.

Hitler May Stage a Fake Communist Revolution

BY J. ANDERS

The leader of the Communist Party of Germany was put in a concentration camp early in 1933 and is still alive.

The author asks why Hitler has not killed him. The reasons were different at different times. The present reason is that Hitler will try to use him or his name to sow political confusion among the United Nations.

Says Mr. Anders: "Political vigilance is as vital as military vigilance."

ERNST THAELMANN, the leader of the Communist Party of Germany, celebrated his fiftieth birthday in a concentration camp near Hanover last year some time before the beginning of the Russian war. The Soviet Government sent him a wire of congratulation into the camp. The wire attracted no notice in Allied countries.

Public opinion in the Allied countries is in general anti-communist. Oddly enough, it was at that time busy accusing Stalin of having betrayed communism, and discussion of the wire would have disturbed the harmony of the denouncement. Moreover, Russia was furiously condemned then for her pact with Germany, and the harmony of that condemnation, too, would have been disturbed by taking notice of the wire. In short, we did not want to think, we wanted to hate. And hatred is disastrous in its effect upon thought.

Stalin has declared that Russia does not want to destroy Germany but only fascism. The other United Nations have so far not declared what they intend to do with Germany. This has caused many people to express the fear that the Germans might turn to the Russians. These people usually hate the Germans and consider communism to be hell on earth. It is difficult to comprehend why, if one hates someone and sees a ready-made hell at hand, one should wish to prevent him from falling into that hell. What is not difficult to see, however, is the root of the contradiction: here, too, hatred has got the better of thought.

Thaelmann Still Lives

If that wire episode is long past it is worth recalling because the actors in it are still acting, or suffering. Thaelmann is still alive, and we are writing of him here and now because we believe that his name, which is not known to many people outside of Germany, may become familiar to the world. By this we do not mean to say that we believe he will become the head of the German State, though we do believe that Germany will turn communist.

It is not easy to explain why Thaelmann is still alive. He was imprisoned early in 1933 after having been arrested through a most peculiar accident. How it happened may be briefly told, though this report may not be accurate in detail. When Hitler came to power Thaelmann went into hiding in Berlin. One day he returned, somewhat disguised, to the apartment of another Communist. He had a key to the apartment. The janitor of the house was a Communist, too, and when he saw a stranger letting himself into the place of his other party comrade, he called the police. Thus Thaelmann was arrested.

Easy does it! Searchlight lenses are precious and these R.A.S.C. men take infinite care as they unload one of the huge sky illuminators used by a British Ack-Ack Battery.

Why has Hitler not killed him? As we said, it is difficult to explain. He could not have feared to strain the relations between Germany and Russia; the Russian Government was "scum" anyway. Nor could he have feared that he would aggravate the German working class, for that class was prostrate in any case. And he was not afraid of creating martyrs, he did create many of them. The only explanation we can think of, is that as long as Thaelmann lived the impression was maintained that to kill him would be to provoke a communist rising. If he had killed him this would have signified that Hitler no longer feared such a rising.

After the Russo-German pact, of course, he could not kill him because of his relations to Russia. But this reason has fallen away again. What is the new reason?

In passing it should be said that, whatever one may think of Thaelmann and of communism, the man's spirit can but provoke admiration. For almost ten years now he has been imprisoned, never ready for a moment to compromise with the Nazis as so many others in his position did; one should not blame those others considering the tortures they suffered. It seems to be true that Thaelmann has not been tortured physically, but the spiritual agony of ten years of imprisonment, ten years during every second of which one's fate is uncertain, can only be borne by strong men. There are many like him in German concentration camps, not all of them communists. We ought not to hate them just because they are Germans. They are the characters who, together with representatives of other nations, are needed to look after the German section of the new world order in the interests of all men.

A Future Tool

Again, why is Thaelmann still alive? We will quote an item which is taken from a compilation of underground reports that have recently come out of Germany and other Nazi-occupied countries. "In Stuttgart there is an institution of the Nazi Party which trains young people to prepare and carry out 'communist activities.' These activities include the distribution of leaflets with faked communist contents and the assassination of German citizens. The members of this institution always go into action when the Nazis wish to murder a German official whom they no longer trust or when they wish to provoke an incident to blackmail and terrorize the civilian population of a certain district or province."

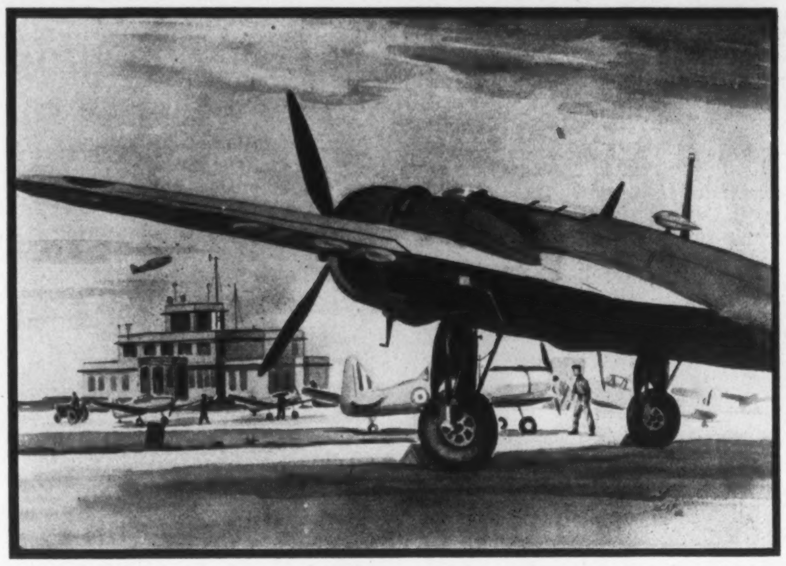
If one puts this and the fact that Thaelmann is alive together, one cannot miss the obvious conclusion. He will, when the disintegration of Germany assumes avalanche-like proportions, be "liberated' by that or a similar organization and will be proclaimed the head of a communist German government. It is not necessary that he know anything about it, but it is necessary that the outside world knows he is alive.

This is the beginning of the scheme. The "Thaelmann government" will then ask the Russians for peace, and the Hitler government will at the same time ask the other United Nations for peace in order to crush the Thaelmann-plus-Russian menace to the world.

There is of course not the slightest probability that any United Nation government would fall for the bluff. Hitler knows that very well. His real purpose, as always, is to sow confusion among the peoples. And with the confusion that already exists, and the pressure which will then be applied by pressure groups, a scheme like that, though it will never lead to success for Hitler, may cause awkward frictions in and among United Nations—if some understanding of what is, politically, going on in Germany and in Europe is not awakened in our peoples.

We do not ask anyone to believe that Hitler will do precisely what we predict here, but we do ask everyone to believe that Hitler will not go down without performing some startling political manoeuvre. The communist bogy, like anti-Semitism, is effective wherever political understanding is weak. Political vigilance is as vital as military vigilance, but the United Nations hardly know what it is.

To return to Thaelmann: it is almost sure that Hitler will use him for this or some other purpose; him, or his name at least. And then he will kill him.



This very "live" water-color of an airport scene is one of the most impressive of exhibits in the War Services Art Show recently seen at Hart House and soon to tour Canada. It is by W. J. Councill, R.C.A.F.

A Fine Watch is essential

FOR ACTIVE SERVICE, OR ON THE WARTIME HOME FRONT

Choose MOVADO ! Here is the famous MOVADO Waterproof Family — each one combines sturdy practicality with the exquisite workmanship that has long been synonymous with the name MOVADO. Every MOVADO Waterproof Watch is precision-made—in accordance with rigid specifications—they are airtight, dustproof, effectively protected from any harm by water or perspiration. Each has an unbreakable crystal and waterproof strap or stainless steel bracelet . . . And each is moderately priced.

MOVADO

Waterproof Family

REMARKS:
WELL PLANNED
EFFICIENT
NO SUPERFLUOUS PARTS

ACVATIC — **MOVADO** Waterproof Watch, available in Standard size with airplane dial (illus. A), regular dial (illus. B)—or Junior size (Illus. E.). Choice of stainless steel case, stainless steel and gold, 14K gold, *regular* or *sweep second* hand. 15 jewels.

DELUXE ACVATIC—**MOVADO** wafer thin Waterproof Watch. These fine watches have sturdy, full-size movement. 15 jewels. They are also available in stainless steel, stainless steel and gold, 14K gold. Illus. C—standard size with regular dial, steel bracelet. Illus. D.—standard size, roman numeral dial, sweep second hand.

LADIES' DE LUXE ACVATIC—a thin de luxe Waterproof Watch for ladies. (Illus. F.) Has full size movement—17 jewels—made to same specifications as standard size acvatics. Cases of stainless steel, stainless steel and gold, 14K gold.

FEATURES:
WATERPROOF
AIRTIGHT
DUSTPROOF
STURDY
FULL SIZED

WINNERS OF 165 FIRST PRIZES AND GRAND AWARDS • SOLD AND SERVICED BY LEADING JEWELERS ALL OVER THE WORLD

Write for fully descriptive brochure—In Canada, Movado Watch Agency, 36 Toronto Street, Toronto: In U.S.A., Movado Watch Agency Inc., 610 Fifth Avenue, N.Y.

THE OTTAWA LETTER

Ottawa May Adopt Ruml Tax Plan

BY G. C. WHITTAKER

HOW long can Donald Gordon sustain his price control policy? This question arises out of Ottawa's action last week in decreeing the wholesale subsidizing of food products which had advanced the cost of living index to an extent that threatened to bring another increase in the cost of living bonus in February. The subsidy decision is designed to freeze prices on commodities that are forcing up the cost of living index. Price control authorities became panicky on discovering that the living cost index for November was up .8 points from the previous month and was certain to go beyond the living cost bonus margin in January. They saw an inflation spiral starting with wage increases resulting in higher prices for consumer goods and determined to stop it by the use of treasury funds.

The present policy is in the nature of face-saving. The next three months should indicate whether it can be sustained. Opinion here is that Gordon will have to abandon the rigidity of his ceilings. The principal reason for this is the increasing scarcity of consumer goods. Shelves of wholesalers and retailers are becoming empty and the distribution trades are organizing a demand to have price control established at the point of production in order to make allowance for the increase in production costs. This policy would entail controlled mark-ups for the wholesale and retail trades.

The new subsidies will lower prices of tea 10 cents a pound, coffee 4 cents, milk 2 cents a quart and a remission of duties on oranges will bring the price back to the level of the fall of 1941. The decision in regard to meat is tentative. For the present the Gordon Board proposes to depend on an additional profit squeeze for retailers but it is expected that the subsidy system will be extended to retail butchers.

So far the subsidizing of consumer goods has cost the treasury around $30,000,000. The new price bonuses will add another $40,000,000 to the bill.

Don't be surprised if Mr. Ilsley incorporates the principle of the Ruml Plan in his next budget. It is now acknowledged that Ottawa's taxation authorities pondered the proposition before the last budget and rejected it on the ground that it would result in discrimination on taxpayers whose incomes were increasing. Since then the merits of the pay-as-you-earn plan have been receiving increasingly favorable attention from the experts in Mr. Ilsley's department. With tax collections starting in September on the current year's income the adoption of the Ruml system in Canada would mean the forgiveness of only eight months taxation. Taxation authorities are swinging to the view that more would be gained by having collection on a current basis than would be lost by the remission involved.

Propaganda

Last week's exchange of notes between Washington and Ottawa was mainly in the nature of propaganda. If the present United States and Canadian administrations remained in office after the war, effect undoubtedly would be given to the pious expressions contained in the Hull-McCarthy communications. Increasing removal of restrictions on the exchange of war commodities has had a psychological effect on Ottawa's attitude about tariff barriers. Members of the Ottawa government are known to favor something in the nature of a continental system of production and supply. An example of this thinking is that after the war Canada should look to the United States for its heavy steel supplies in return for the privilege of supplying a large part of U.S. requirements for special steels in the production of which electricity is an essential element. But Ottawa fails to attach much importance to the current gesture because of the prospect that the governments of both countries will be changed after the war.

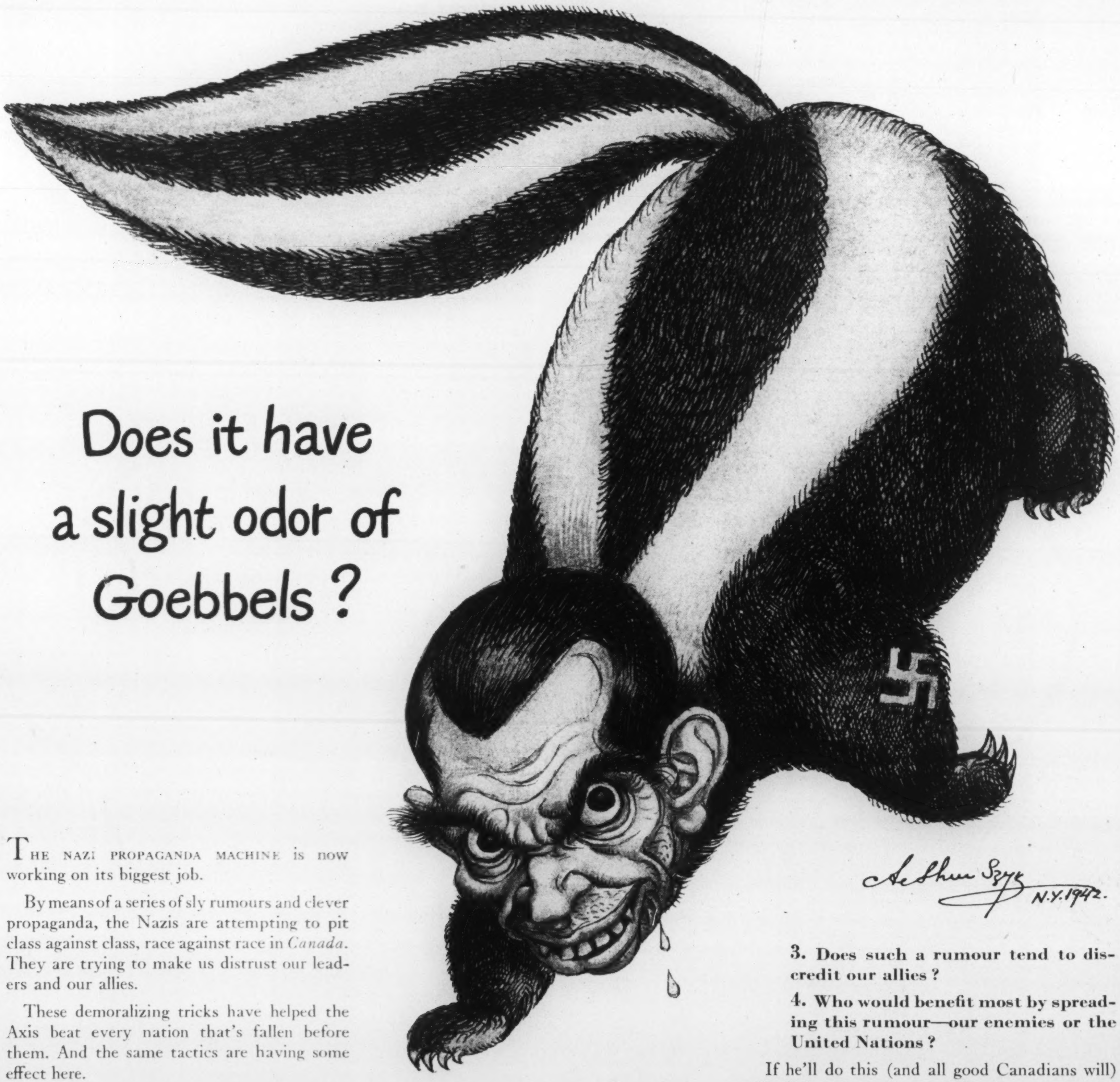
Washington's price control policy seems likely to defeat Canadian effort to increase lumber production this season. Throughout the greater part of the war period the Canadian lumber industry has subsisted mainly on profits from its export business to the United Kingdom and the United States. Price ceilings shaved profits on domestic business. U.S. price control authorities meeting in Boston last week were influenced by Canada's ceiling policy. Canada is now producing sufficient lumber to meet home requirements and British orders, but the United States wants this country to make up a seven billion foot shortage below the border. Control authorities in Ottawa fear that price ceilings in the United States will discourage production in this country. The labor shortage in timbering operations is to be eased by the employment of interned Japanese in British Columbia.

LaFleche's Victory

General LaFleche's remarkable victory in the Montreal-Outremont by-election is interpreted as signifying the influence on Quebec sentiment of his appointment to the cabinet. Whether it brings the government closer to overall conscription is another matter. The inclusion of General LaFleche in the cabinet was designed to combat isolationist sentiment in Quebec and the result of the Outremont polling indicates that it has had this effect. General LaFleche now assumes the position of the recognized representative of this province in the federal government. The question of conscription for overseas service probably will be mainly influenced by the attitude of the Conservatives at their Winnipeg convention.

In view of the assertions by Mr. Chaloult and other Quebec isolationists that French-Canadians suffered discrimination in the commercial life of their province, last week's ruling by the Bishop of Sherbrooke that Roman Catholics should *abstain* from membership in service clubs—Rotary, Kiwanis, Lions—came as a shock to politicians who have been seeking to appease Quebec nationalistic sentiment. Feeling in Ottawa, however, is that the good Bishop was somewhat lacking in an understanding of the community services being rendered by the organizations that he denounced.

Among public-spirited Canadians who were active this week on behalf of the Health League of Canada in its National Financial Campaign were the HON. CHARLES McCREA (left) and J. A. GAIRDNER. The former served as Chairman of the Toronto Campaign Committee, the latter as National Chairman. Objective of the drive, which ends today, is $160,000 to help in work aimed at raising Canadian health levels by way of preventive medicine, better nutrition


Arthur Szyk N.Y. 1942.

Does it have a slight odor of Goebbels?

THE NAZI PROPAGANDA MACHINE is now working on its biggest job.

By means of a series of sly rumours and clever propaganda, the Nazis are attempting to pit class against class, race against race in *Canada*. They are trying to make us distrust our leaders and our allies.

These demoralizing tricks have helped the Axis beat every nation that's fallen before them. And the same tactics are having some effect here.

Every day Canadians are unwittingly passing along some Axis-inspired rumour that helps them and hurts us. The majority of these stories have a plausible ring; they could *just possibly* be true.

But a man who is trained to take nothing for granted, to look for the *motive* that lies behind words, will detect the slight odor of Goebbels in these rumours.

That's why we think business executives make ideal Rumour-Wardens.

Won't you appoint yourself one? And, from today on, whenever anyone tells you one of these rumours, point out its Berlin ancestry. Then ask him in the future to test any "inside" story against the following questions:

1. **Does it hurt morale?**
2. **Does it make you distrust your government, business, labour? (Divide and Rule is Hitler's policy.)**
3. **Does such a rumour tend to discredit our allies?**
4. **Who would benefit most by spreading this rumour—our enemies or the United Nations?**

If he'll do this (and all good Canadians will) he'll become a Rumour-Warden, too . . . and immediately start scotching rumours among *his* friends.

The good work can spread like a Chain-Letter. Give it your help. You will be doing your country a valuable and badly needed service.

YOUNG & RUBICAM LTD.

advertising

MONTREAL • TORONTO

Canada's Paratroopers Don't Have Stage Fright

BY JAMES C. ANDERSON

Mr. Anderson, who is on the staff of the Winnipeg Tribune, has seen a lot of the paratroop training at Shilo, Man., at the "school" which has been transferred to Fort Benning for the winter but will return in spring.

"You don't even realize you've left the plane" is the comment of a trained paratrooper. It is now rare for the trainee to "peer out of the plane door and balk" at his first jump.

YOU can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink. Potential paratroopers are like that. You can get them up in the plane but you can't short of putting a stout boot behind them and pushing quickly and forcefully, make them step out into 2,000 feet of space.

And who can blame them? Even seasoned jumpers admit that they get "butterflies in their stomachs" each time they make a leap.

So the psychologists were called in to prepare a training syllabus that would make the old proverb back-fire under modern pressure. They did, and now rare is the occasion when a man learning to be a paratrooper peers out of his plane door and balks. In fact, if he does, or even if he decides himself that he doesn't like paratroop work, he's released and sent back to his original army unit.

No stigma is attached to this: It's just that the psychologists have decided that the mental make-up of such hand-picked top physical specimens is not suitable for the specialized work. In this way the source of much possible later trouble is nipped in the bud with the result that your Canadian paratrooper is an utterly fearless, level thinking, calculating killer possessive of all the qualities of a delayed-action time bomb.

The initial training of the paratroopers is simple, in fact, on the surface some of the ground tactics appear almost silly, for to see grown men rolling on the ground, standing on their heads and somersaulting like a group of youngsters at play is ludicrous. But the system has proved remarkably effective.

The fundamental approach in directing the men's thoughts and reactions so they won't be scared stiff when the time comes for the first "live" jump from a plane is to familiarize them with the cabin of a plane and the door through which they leap into space until they are almost contemptuous of it. Dummy cabins two or four or more feet off the ground are used for this.

"Can-You-Take-It" Tests

Recently, when I was discussing the training syllabus with Major R. F. Routh of Montreal, second-in-command of the 1st Canadian Paratroop Battalion, he said: "Paratroop training is a series of can-you-take-it tests based on practical psychology. The men are drilled and drilled in jumps from dummy cabins. Later it's the jump tower and then the real thing, but by the time they're ready for the live jumps the boys are so used to going through a cabin door on the command they don't even think about it."

"They simply accept the command for what it's worth," he explained, "and in the time it takes for the reaction to set in, they've fallen free, their chutes have opened, and they're too thrilled to be scared."

That is the training secret which prevents paratroopers from becoming stage struck when they first step out into space.

The reaction of Sgt. W. Tobin of Montreal to his first jump after this style of training is typical: "You get a kind of numb feeling the first time," he said. "Nothing seems real. You don't even realize you've left the plane. You only hear the jump-master telling you what to do and you do it automatically. Then you're hanging there in mid-air. It's like that the first, the second and maybe the third time. After that you know better what you're doing. It's a grand experience."

Day after day the men go through a regular jumping routine from the mock exits, as the dummy practice cabins are called. At first, even when using the three-foot high exit, the trainees step with caution, slightly wary of their surroundings and extremely conscious of their leaps which to be correct must be made with the legs together and the arms close to the body, and very conscious too, of the landing, which is liquid smooth like snow settling to the ground, and must conclude with a roll similar to those practised by circus tumblers.

The "mock leap" may be done with monotonous regularity but sound attention is given to correct details of falls and tumbles. A paratrooper with a broken leg or neck is of little use in a war.

Doubling in with this drill is the shock-tower exercise, affectionately dubbed "hangman's drop" by the men. Equipped with chute harness the trainee is hoisted 50, 100 or more feet into the air on the 256-foot jump tower and then dropped in 20-foot jerks with all the grace of a frog on a string to accustom him to the shock of his chute opening when he makes his first leap from a plane.

"Jump Sense"

These fundamentals are taught until the paratrooper has the "feel" of his equipment and "jump sense." That is, until the entire routine is second nature with him and he instinctively does the correct thing at the right time. The 256-foot jump tower which lets the men down by pre-opened chutes is just a more advanced stage of these fundamentals. Of course, before a man makes any leaps at all he is toughened and wised-up on the art of landing by back-breaking calisthenic exercises which teach him to tumble and fall without injury.

"They also get a little Commando training," Major Routh told me. "And like the Americans we'll teach the men to pack their own chutes. The British carry an emergency chute but we use only one and we think it gives the men confidence to pack their own. We plan, of course, to combine the best features of the English and American systems and we may develop something different in paratroop work. Training is one month, three weeks for preliminaries and one for the 'live' leaps. Five successful jumps are necessary to qualify for the paratroop wings. The British have to make seven jumps."

Those are the fundamentals of the paratroop training which will be given men of the Canadian battalions when they begin instruction early next spring at Shilo Camp in Southern Manitoba. Nearly 100 instructors from the American Fort Benning school and from English schools overseas trained at Shilo for a few weeks this fall but they have been posted to Fort Benning for the winter.

Although a certain amount of glamor and thrills surround the actual parachuting it is only the prelude to the real work which begins once the men land, and paratroopers don't think of themselves as only hit-and-run raiders, but as regular infantry capable of concentrated and sustained firepower.

In operational tactics, dressed in greenish coveralls and shin-high rubber-soled boots and light steel crash helmets, they tumble from the plane in quick succession only a few hundred feet above ground, whip through the propeller blast and slip astern to land on the ground within seconds and ready for smashing unified blows.

This means they take into action with them mortars, machine guns, tommy guns, rifles, pistols, demolition charges, knives, ammunition and rations. Some of these supplies are on their bodies. Other equipment is let down by individual chute. For like an infantry unit on the ground the battalion moves into battle with its repair shops, medical arm and kitchens—only in this case the move is by air. Out of the total battalion strength of 616 men, 18 don't jump. They are storemen and clerks.

So your paratroopers carry the front line with them. They slap it down behind enemy lines, outflank flanks, nip pincer moves. They're a new kind of fighting unit to put smashing blows in the enemy's rear by whatever method best presents itself: Sabotage, rumor, filtration tactics, or straight hammer-head blows.

Actual Jump Simple

But the process of the actual jumping is simple itself though the boys agree that there's always a certain tension working up in their stomachs as the time to leave the plane approaches. The jump is made on the command of the jumpmaster, generally an officer, who orders, "stand up," then "hook up" and each man attaches his "static line" of his chute to the anchor wire running the length of the cabin just below the ceiling. It is this line which pulls out his chute as he leaps clear.

Next, the jumpmaster cries, "check up equipment," then "sound off for check," and each man signifies his readiness. When the plane is over the jumping area the red indicator light, which winked on at the stand-up signal, changes to green and the men leave the plane in rapid succession. Under the British system they leave through a hole in the cabin floor but the Americans favor the door exit, claiming it to be quicker.

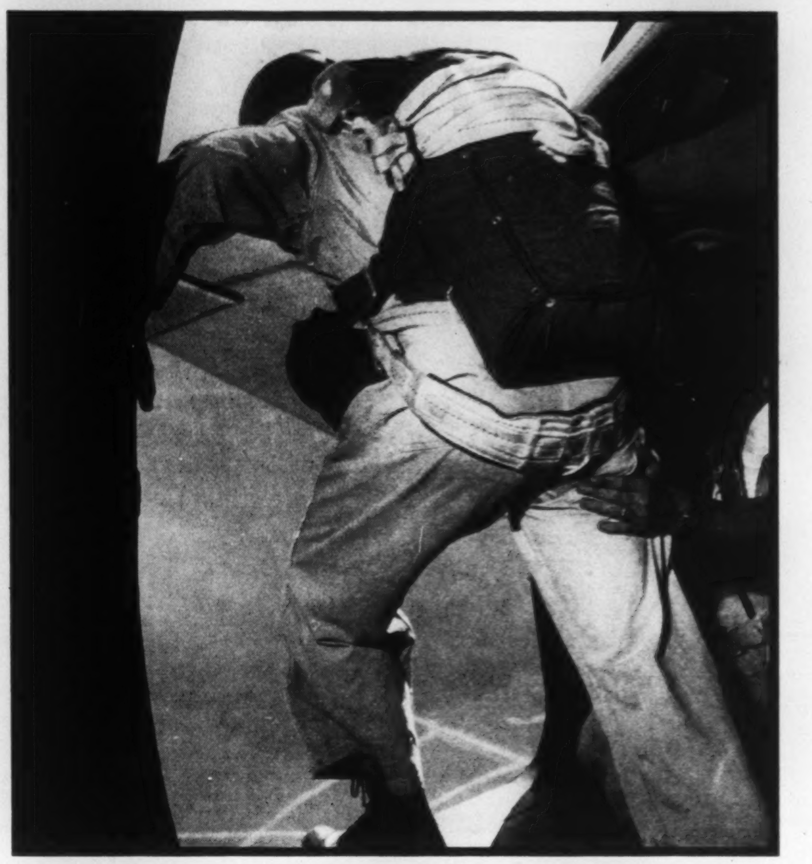
The perfect landing is real art. One of the boys explained it to me. "You've got to be quick. You've got to be relaxed and at the same time have complete control of your body. You come down on your toes, legs together, knees bent, and you let your body sink into the ground gradually to absorb the shock. Then you tumble, come to your feet. It's a real knack too, but if you pull it off okay you've everything under control and nothing to worry about."

Shilo Camp is one of the best natural paratroop training grounds in Canada. A slightly rolling country tufted with scattered poplar and spruce bluffs, it is interspersed with open prairie and small knolls and ravines leading into the Assiniboine River which winds through its 200 square miles.

Self-Contained Unit

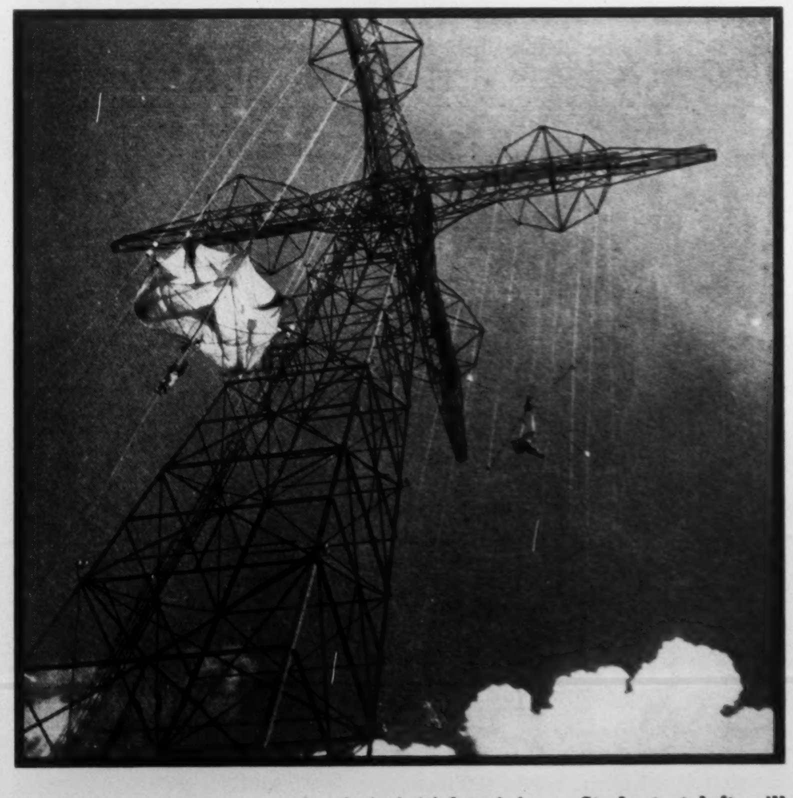
Shilo's paratroop school is a self-contained and administered unit. Buildings include training, administration, workshop, guard, canteen, officers' and N.C.Os' quarters and messes and are valued at $280,000. The parachute training building includes harness and suspension rooms, training and recreational hall, lecture rooms and lockers. It is 81 by 131 feet with a 35-foot ceiling. The parachute workshop where the chutes are dried before folding is an air-conditioned building 61 by 238 feet. The complete centre is so compact that the farthest point, the jump tower, is only 300 yards from the buildings. The jump tower, valued at $47,000, handles four men at a time, one from each of its "T" arms. Initial jumps are controlled by wires. Later the chutes are allowed to fall free.

The Canadian paratrooper, Germans call them parachutists, took a long time in developing. His counterpart has already majored on every important battle front in the war. The paratrooper was originated by the Russians, stolen and adapted by the Germans, is now trained in ever increasing numbers in all the large countries. He first appeared in the air over Belgium and France. He taught the Allied Nations their first horrible lesson when he fluttered down by the thousands on the Isle of Crete from German transport planes and captured that strategic point.



Paratrooper instructor in the making: Captain H. A. Fauquier, Ottawa, steps out into space from a transport plane as the jump master signals with pat on the leg. This photo was taken at Fort Benning, Georgia, where instructors for the 1st Canadian Paratroop Battalion received training they will pass on to others at Shilo Camp, Southern Manitoba.

Originated by the Russians, adapted by the Germans, paratroopers now form an important branch of the British Army. Here transport planes are pictured "unloading" airborne troops during exercises in England.



Here's how paratroopers take their initial training. Student at left will descend when his 'chute has been hauled to the top. Man at right is dropping in 20-foot jerks to experience shock of opening parachute.

THE HITLER WAR

On Winning the War and Losing the Peace

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

NOVEMBER'S optimism is ebbing, but I doubt if its effects will ever quite leave us during the remainder of the struggle. Heaven knows it was coming to us, this glimpse over the top of the hill to victory, after two and a half years of up-hill struggle. If we steady down now and realize that we have only invaded French territory and smashed a few German and Italian divisions, and still have to crack "the hard core of Nazi resistance and villainy" in Europe, then the lightening of our hearts during the past month cannot do us anything but good.

While Captain Lyttelton, after checking Anglo-American arms production again with Donald Nelson, says that victory over Germany is possible in 1943, Mr. Churchill warns that our enemies will now try to wear us out, if they cannot beat us down. "Their hope now is to prolong the struggle so that, perhaps, differences will arise between friends and allies; and so that, perhaps, the democracies they despise and whom they underrate, will weary of the war."

This is to be taken seriously. We saw during the summer how the old suspicion arose in the minds of the Russians that certain powerful "appeasement" elements in Britain and the United States were holding back the second front. The Germans have a powerful propaganda play to make to the Russians, that they have borne the whole, enormous blood cost of the war, and they are working this to the utmost.

And week before last we saw people in Britain and America take their minds off the war almost entirely to argue whether or not we should make a deal of expediency with Darlan, and to note that London and Washington seemed at odds on this question, while the man who had personified French resistance since the tragic moral collapse of 1940, General de Gaulle, was left out in the cold.

Of a sudden the colors on our banner, which had been slowly but steadily gaining brilliance since the framing of the Atlantic Charter and the enunciation of the Four Freedoms, seemed tarnished. From its deal with Darlan Washington quickly went on to one with Otto Hapsburg, and expressed itself in unnecessarily friendly terms to General Franco. Could one help wondering what would come next? Perhaps a deal of "expediency" with the German generals, on the same plea of saving lives which excused the Darlan deal.

This is the way to help the Germans divide the Allies and sap our enthusiasm for continuing the war. Fighting a people's war, as we are, we must keep our colors bright. I absolutely agree with Willkie, with Commander King-Hall of the *National News-Letter,* with Dorothy Thompson and others, that expediency must prove a fatal policy for us. King-Hall gives a very timely reminder that by 1917 we had begun to win the war, but also to lose the peace, on account of the secret treaties which caused so much bickering among the victorious powers at Versailles.

In dealing with Darlan and with Hapsburg, in assuring General Franco of a friendship which our people certainly do not feel towards his oppressive regime, in failing to make a clear offer to the Italian people but leaving the door open for a deal with the Cianos, have we already begun to lose the next peace? As I have said before and will continue to say until the end of the war, here is where the people must speak up. Fortunately, they have begun to speak in Britain.

The Beveridge Blueprint

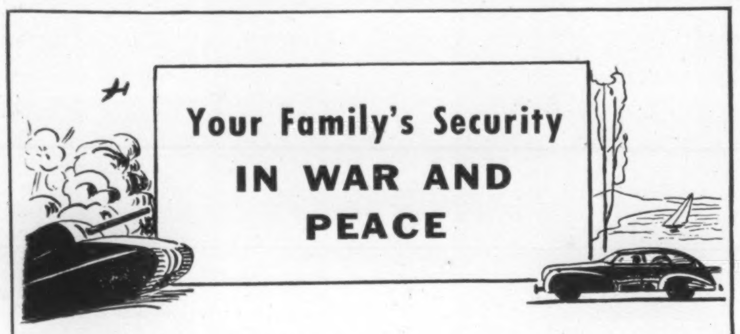
The way to keep our people united, putting out their best work in the factories and fighting with fierce conviction, is to keep our colors clean and our ideals unsullied, and, as we saw with the public reception of the Beveridge Report last week, to steadily develop the blueprint of that "better world" to which they are looking forward.

There is not the room here to comment at length on Sir William Beveridge's proposals. But before studying them point by point I would recommend that the reader glance through his preface. The boldness of this plan, which goes further towards assuring people freedom from want, and what one might call freedom from neglect — that is, proper health care—will be better appreciated after one has recognized with Sir William that "the present war is likely to complete the work of the first World War in exhausting Britain's investments overseas, and deprive her of another source of earning abroad by her shipping services."

"No easy, carefree times are in early prospect. But to suppose that these difficulties cannot be overcome, that the power of readjustment has deserted the British people, that technical advance has ended or can end, that the British of the future must be permanently poor because they will have spent their fathers' savings, is defeatism without reason and against reason. . . Want can be abolished after the present war unless the British people prove less productive than they and their fathers always have been."

But no happy want-free island can be created in a world of fear and disorder. If the Beveridge Plan is to succeed in Britain, general British and world policy must provide (1) for a world intent on co-operating in peace and not preparing for further war; (2) that British economic policy and structure after the war shall be adjusted in such a way as to maintain productive employment; (3) that the adopted plan for social security shall not be wastefully administered; and (4) that the plan shall be decided on during the war.

As to the plan: It covers all citizens, rich and poor; but classifies these as employees, employers and independent workers, housewives, unemployed of working age, children and young people below working age, and retired people above working age. There will be children's allowances for the young, and retirement allowances for the old; medical treatment for all; and special allotments to cover marriage, childbirth and funeral expenses. There will be allowances to train unemployed for different occupations; and, in fact, after a certain time they will be required


Your Family's Security IN WAR AND PEACE

IDEAS of security are changed by war. We all are made to realize that there is no such thing as *absolute* security. The best-laid plans can be ground to dust by the wheels of war. Yet there are varying *degrees* of security and looking beyond the war into the continuing future, what Trust Service offers to your family is a *high degree* of security. We mean that our experience, organization, financial stability and other qualities, when applied to your estate, mean competent management and regular income—the first requisites of security.

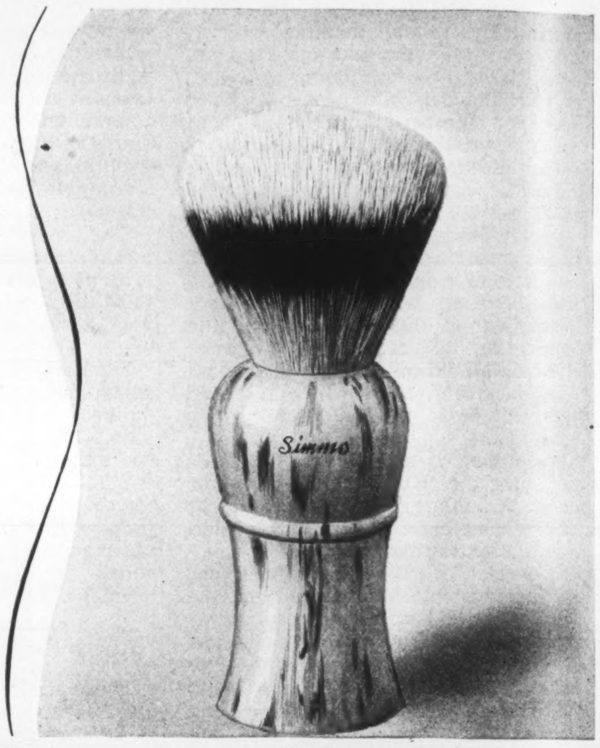
Crown Trust Company

Executors : : Trustees : : Financial Agents
MONTREAL **TORONTO**

IN Montreal

Facing spacious Dominion Square, close to the business district, to shops and theatres, The Windsor is preferred by executives who enjoy comfort, convenience and all the facilities of a modern hotel.

THE Windsor
ON DOMINION SQUARE
J. Alderic Raymond – President
432


Smooths the way to faster Shaving

Simms Set • PURE BADGER LATHER BRUSHES

SAVE precious time and win new shaving pleasure by using a Simms-Set Pure Badger Lather Brush. It is the lather that paves the way for a quick, clean shave . . . the full-bodied Simms Brush of pure Badger Bristle quickly works up a thick *effective* lather that penetrates and softens . . . adds new speed and cleanliness to your morning's shave.

A good soap . . . a good razor . . . and a Simms-Set Lather Brush . . . these are your sure guarantees of that "face-proud" velvety smoothness that comes from morning after morning of good clean shaves! Ask for a Simms-Set Pure Badger Lather Brush.

THE HALL MARK OF BETTER BRUSHES

Owing to War Conditions no more badger bristle can be imported. This may be your last chance for a long while to secure Simms-Set Lather Brushes—made from the best Siberian Badger Hair, hand selected and sterilized for absolute purity, with handles of Ivory Catalin, scientifically balanced for lightness and comfort in handling.

Illustrated above is the "Nabob" @ $4.00
AT ALL GOOD DRUG AND DEPARTMENT STORES.

T. S. Simms and Co. Limited
SAINT JOHN, N.B.
Makers of Fine Quality Lather Brushes, Paint Brushes, Household Brushes and Mops for over 75 years

to take such training. There will be a guardian allowance for widows caring for dependent children.

I don't happen to be a person who has ever sought security in life or employment, or who believes that such security will prove an unmixed blessing to society. But one must recognize that since the terrible lesson of the last depression most Canadian and American workers do look upon this as the greatest thing, next to freedom, which our society could offer them. The amount of popular interest which the Beveridge Plan has aroused, before people have had a chance to properly study it, is highly significant.

But the Beveridge Plan can only be brought into play if we get to work first on the Kaiser Plan. This is a plan for converting our industries promptly to peace-time production, which was also brought forward last week, at a conference of the National Association of Manufacturers, by the energetic ship-builder.

Henry Kaiser rejects the illusion that any of the "special privileges or unwarranted advantages" of the past can be recaptured by manufacturers, or that anything regarded by the public as a "vested interest" can be built up again. Yet he believes that labor as well as management in America still wants the enterprise system, rather than a bureaucratic super-state.

The Kaiser Plan

Kaiser makes a start by considering four great needs of America immediately peace breaks out. There will be an enormous, dammed-up demand for automobiles and houses; and the country needs a great new system of super-highways and a comprehensive system of community medical service. He calls on the auto manufacturers, therefore, to design their 1945 model cars and sell these to the public in advance on payment of war bonds; on realtors to plan new housing developments and finance them in the same way; on the contractors, road machinery makers and manufacturers of concrete to lay plans for the new turnpikes; and on the manufacturers concerned to help organize nation-wide community medical service.

If Mr. Kaiser means that all of these schemes, and doubtless many others that will follow them, should be carried through entirely by private industry and finance, without government participation or supervision, then I think that this is both undesirable and unlikely. Yet on a recent trip through some of the biggest war industries in Eastern Canada I felt strongly as I viewed the endless streams of workers passing in and out of the gates, or busy at work, that plans must be laid *now* to keep each one of these factories busy.

Few of the managers with whom I spoke had such plans, nor had they heard of government plans for their factories, in cases where these were public property, or where a large part of the machinery was government-owned. It shouldn't take so long to change back to the familiar peace-time products as it did to convert to the unfamiliar machinery of war—although, of course, there may be some unfamiliar peace-time goods to produce. Yet, obviously, detailed plans are necessary for each big factory and each main industry, and we can hardly get at these too soon.

Reflections on Pearl Harbor

On the military side of the war, this past week brought a slowing-down in the Tunisian and Russian offensives, and the long-awaited report of what happened at Pearl Harbor on Dec. 7, 1941. I had formed my own idea, from many sources, of two battleships sunk and about four put out of commission for a long period. But the truth exceeded all expectation, and it needed the photographs to give one an adequate idea of the completeness of the Jap success. With a raiding force of only 105 planes they put out of action almost every plane and every big warship at this great bastion of U.S. Pacific power in the space of an hour and a half! (How can the Americans ever again say anything about lack of alertness and preparation at Singapore?)

Fortunately this success also exceeded all Japanese expectations; and even in the event they couldn't believe what they had accomplished. Otherwise they would surely have followed up the assault with an invasion, and might have been able to seize Hawaii then and there. Their failure to do so will probably be marked down by historians as one of their greatest blunders. Such a stroke mightn't have won the war for them, but would probably have prolonged it by as much as two years.

Surely the remarkable thing about this disaster is that, in spite of having eight out of the nine battleships of her Pacific Fleet, representing half of her total battleship strength, put out of commission in the first hour of the first day, the United States nevertheless won all three of the major naval battles fought with the Japanese during the year.

This can only mean that the battleship has lost much of its former importance. The aircraft-carriers which dominated these battles have become the real capital ships of today.

So far, however, the Americans have been working with the battleships of the last war and the aircraft-carriers of this war. By next year they will have six fast, modern, heavily-protected battleships which can keep pace with the carriers, and then we shall see a new battle pattern emerge. These six ships will consist of the *North Carolina* and *Washington,* commissioned in 1941, and their four somewhat modified and improved sister-ships, *South Dakota, Indiana, Massachusetts* and *Alabama,* launched in June, September and November 1941, and February 1942, respectively.

Reckoning on a full year or more to complete these ships after launching, it is possible that two or three may be ready to go into service now. They are of the same size as Britain's *King George V's,* or 35,000 tons, but mount nine 16-inch guns, as against ten 14-inch.

The *New Jersey,* which was launched on the Pearl Harbor anniversary, is the second of the six 45,000-ton ships of the *Iowa* Class. It has already been two and a quarter years under construction.

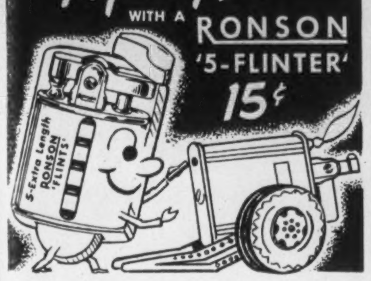
The Americans had five still larger ships of the *Montana* Class projected, but after the great field-day of the aircraft-carriers at Midway they announced that they were going to shelve these and rush through more carriers. They had at that time a program of 13 new full-size naval carriers. Of these three have been launched, the *Essex* in August, the *Lexington II* in September, and the *Bunker Hill* this week.

Small U.S. Carriers

In addition to these 20,000-ton carriers, the U.S. Navy is rushing through a number of smaller ones, converted from 10,000-ton cruiser hulls on the stocks. Three of these also have been launched, the *Independence* in August, the *Princeton* in October, and the *Belleau Wood* last Saturday.

As for the Japs, they have been reduced from 10 to possibly only 2 regular naval carriers (and converted merchantmen are too flimsy to be confided with the safety of a fleet; their task is convoy work). It is thought that the Japs may have converted the four 15,000-ton pocket battleships which they were supposed to be building, to carriers, so that during the coming year at least they may be able to replace their losses to a substantial degree. After that, it will be a different story.

KEEP YOUR LIGHTER
'Fighting Fit'
WITH A RONSON
'5-FLINTER'
15¢



LIGHTERS are going to war, getting harder to replace. Keep *your* lighter fit. For perfect sparking, get a RONSON 'Five-Flinter'—that clever, compact, convenient slide-drawer packet that houses 5 extra-length RONSON REDSKIN 'FLINTS' (with the distinctive 'REDSKIN' coating) and protects them from loss. Also supplied in smaller and larger packages.

For further super-service, insist on clean-burning RONSONOL Lighter Fuel and high-absorption RONSON Wicks.

for all lighters
RONSON
LIGHTER ACCESSORIES

IMPORTANT. As a wartime measure, RONSON extends its Factory Repair Service to help keep every RONSON in active use. If your RONSON—for pocket or table—needs attention, send it to the factory for servicing at minimum cost. Address RONSON, Service Dept., Ronson Bldg., Toronto, Ontario.

THIS, ABOVE ALL — BUY WAR SAVING CERTIFICATES!

SAVE YOUR CLOTHES
and
HELP THE WAR EFFORT

Order Only What You Need

BUY
ROBINTEX
QUALITY
FABRICS
FOR
ECONOMY

ROBINTEX
Regd. Trade Mark

Well-Known As Cloths Of Distinction And Durability

ASK YOUR TAILOR FOR
ROBINTEX
SUITINGS
㉝
GUARANTEED BRITISH MANUFACTURE

HOME STUDY
Canadian Courses for Canadians

Across Canada are thousands of Shaw Graduates who have attained to fine, well-paid positions and noteworthy successes in Business, through Shaw training. Shaw Home Study Courses provide practical, thorough and efficient instruction.

Stenographic — General Accountant (C.G.A.)
Secretarial — Stationary Engineering
Bookkeeping — Higher Accounting
Cost Accounting — Short Story Writing
Chartered Institute of Secretaries (A.C.I.S.)

Write for Catalogue, Shaw Schools, Dept. H.57
Bay and Charles Sts., Toronto, Ont.

SHAW BUSINESS SCHOOLS

MORNING SUITS
FORMAL
RENTALS
For Every Occasion
Dinner Jackets
EVENING WEAR
YONGE
STREET
FORMAL
500 YONGE ST. • KI. 9105

Exclusive
English Materials

HONORE ET LABORE

Many smart and distinctive fabrics are now being shown for winter wear. Overcoatings — Suitings — and materials for sport wear.

Ladies!—Our materials are most adaptable for mannish Tailored Suits.

Inimitably tailored by Levy Bros. to your most exacting and personal requirements.

Levy Bros
MAKERS OF MENS CLOTHES

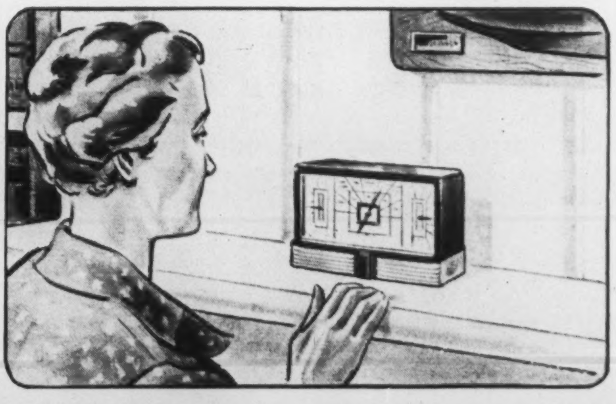
69 WEST KING ST., TORONTO

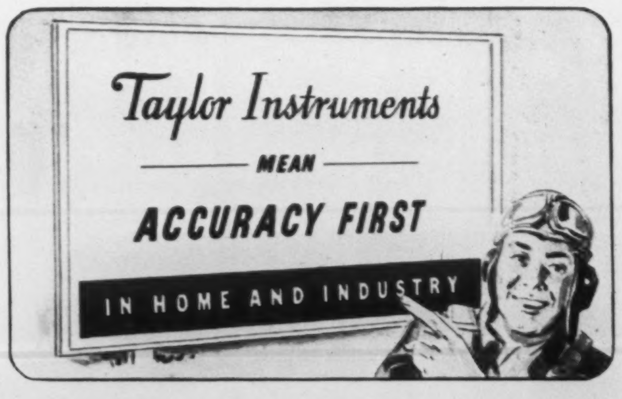
This ought to make a Flyer's mother feel a whole lot better!

1 **If your son** is in the air force, you can stop worrying about one thing right now. He has an advantage no enemy flyer can match . . . his gasoline. It's so good he can outfly the pilots of any other country . . . thanks to refining processes which the accuracy of Taylor Instruments helped to make possible!

2 **When he takes off,** he can count on a faster pick-up than enemy fighter planes. His motor is more fool-proof than the engines required to burn low-octane gasoline. And because Taylor instruments help produce *more* high octane gasoline, he can be sure of all he needs!

3 **And don't worry** about his tires! Canadian firms, as much as any others, know how to make tires that stand up. Taylor Automatic Control has played a vital part in tire manufacture since your boy was in knee pants. Now it is helping to speed production of synthetic rubber.





4 **Taylor accuracy** has always watched over your boy's welfare. From your first Taylor fever thermometer to the Taylor Stormoguide that told when he needed overshoes. Most stores still have Taylor home instruments. If they run out, remember . . . Taylor's war experience will bring you even *better* ones later!

5 **To War Production Men:** You can get Taylor Instruments under priorities. Your Taylor Field Engineer is waiting to show you how Taylor accuracy can help improve production. Or, he can help make present instruments last for the duration. Taylor Instrument Companies of Canada Ltd., Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

Spain's People Thoroughly Anti-Axis

BY RAYMOND A. DAVIES

Spain is approaching her Zero Hour. The Germans plan to make that unhappy country another battle front. They want to attack the allied forces in Africa from the Spanish flank.

But the people of Spain are thoroughly anti-German. They do not believe in the possibility of an Axis victory. And they want to stay out of war. There is every reason to believe that they will resist any German aggression with all their might.

THE more rapid the allied advance in North Africa and the Soviet advance on the Eastern Front, the greater is the possibility that Spain will become one of the key battlefronts of the war.

The reasons are fairly obvious. Spain lies athwart the flank of the allied forces in Africa. Only through Spain can Hitler hope to deliver a really powerful blow against the British and American forces which have openly proclaimed their intention to use Africa as a springboard to invade Europe.

Thus Spain faces her own Zero hour.

The country is in torment. Never quite recovered from the ruin left by the Civil War, tied to the Axis by the victorious pro-Fascist government, the population of Spain increasingly demonstrates its disbelief in the possibility of Axis victory. This opinion is widespread not only among the workers, but also among peasants, members of the Catholic Requete organization, and even among many followers and members of the Fascist Falange Nacional.

In a way the people are united as never before on the one issue—how to keep Spain out of the war. Everyone still remembers the Civil War and everyone feels that Spain as a nation could not survive another.

In line with this widespread sentiment the loyalist groups—communists, socialists, Basque Catholics, Catalonian Nationalists have recently recast their programs. They now call for the unity of everyone opposed to Spain's participation in war, which clearly means in war on the Axis side. They are appealing to everyone who shares this opinion to come together—republicans, monarchists and even discontented Falange elements.

"What have we won in the Civil War?" the followers of the Falange ask themselves. "Where are we going?" The Governor of the Canaries is reported to have said publicly that "it was not worth while to have revolted against the republic for this." He referred to the present suffering of Spain. General Aranda is quoted as having said the same thing to a Latin American diplomat.

Only the Falange is unswerving in its loyalty to the Axis. The Falange leadership is preparing to act as Hitler's 5th Column when he decides to call upon Spain to repay the debts owed since the Civil War. This debt is not small. To Italy alone Spain owes $270,000,000 for Civil War materials.

But General Franco is too experienced a hand in politics to back a losing side. His declaration of Spain's neutrality immediately following the allied invasion of North Africa was designed to give his regime time to decide which side to support. As events progress there is less and less likelyhood that Spain will fall into Hitler's grasp like an over ripe apple.

Nevertheless there are some alarming signs. Last summer Franco dropped his brother-in-law Serrano Suner, head of the Falange, from the cabinet. Some interpreted this as a move against the more rabid pro-Axis elements. But Suner was brought back into the cabinet three weeks ago.

Hate the Germans

If there is some doubt about the policy of the Franco regime, there is little doubt about the people. From inside Spain come many reports showing the deepening crisis, the growing hatred for the Germans.

This hatred has been fanned farther by stories told by wounded members of the Spanish Blue Division which has been nearly decimated on the Eastern Front. They said that the Germans maltreated them much in the same way as they have maltreated the Italians in Egypt.

These stories have had their greatest effect in the army which now numbers some 600,000.

The Falangists in the army and out are openly defeatist. They say openly that Hitler should never have attacked the Russians without first defeating the British.

Many army officers are pro-ally and others are convinced that the army would be decimated in any war on the side of the Axis.

But among the people the spirit of discontent is even more evident.

In Irun recently women threw themselves on the tracks to prevent a departure of a train loaded with food for Germany. They demanded the food for their children. Railway guards fired on the crowd wounding and killing many.

Guerillas frequently attack trains bound for the frontier. Recently one such train was attacked and burned. The same guerillas uncoupled trains near Zumaya, Zumarrago and Legaspi and threw the couplings into rivers.

In Barcelona and Valencia women are attacking food shops. In both cities inscriptions appear nightly: "Down with the Germans!" "Death to the Nazis!" "Long Live the Soviets!"

Resent Food Exports

The story is current that in Valencia when barrels of "wine" were being loaded aboard an Italian steamer, one barrel broke and olive oil flowed out. There was a great popular outcry against the exports of food while the people hungered.

In many cities, such as Cartagena, strikes are taking place. In Viscaya a sugar and a powder factory operating for the Nazis have been blown up.

The whole of Spain is a powder keg ready to explode against any effort to drag it into war.

The people know that the allies do not wish Spain to go to war. They know that the allies would rather preserve Spain's neutrality. Only Hitler needs Spanish bases and wants to force the unhappy country into a war which he is already obviously losing. The hatred towards the Germans is steadily rising and is already producing great dividends in forcing continued Spanish neutrality.

Hitler is not worried about the sentiments of the Spaniards. But he is concerned lest his aggression provoke Spain into lining up with the allies. The Spanish people have shown their heroism in the Civil War. They may not wish to fight outside their territory but events have proven that they will fight an aggressor with all their might.

...."SO RATIONING WON'T AFFECT US!"
HOARDING
TEA

DANCING IN THE DARK!

Foresight — that's what hoarders have. Betcha they can't catch a really smart hoarder without more than enough of everything he'll ever need. Not him.

It's too bad, of course, if the food in the hoarder's bulging larder means that someone is doing without — that the groceries he may not live to eat, or the clothes he may never wear are helping to start black markets where honest people wouldn't tread: where the unscrupulous who can pay the price may pander to their vanity and their bellies.

While the hoarder dances in the dark of greed others may be groping in the dark of cold and hunger. It's a nice picture. No?

HULL STEEL FOUNDRIES LIMITED . . . HULL, P.Q.

1882 • Modern for Sixty Years • 1942

Income Tax Today . . .

After paying income tax on $3,000 a year from an estate, a widow (without dependents) will have $1,876 to live on: with $10,000 a year she will only have $4,548. Income tax constitutes an important problem in estate planning today. Our Officers will be glad to discuss with you the various practical ways in which you can reconstruct your estate plans to protect those beneficiaries whose interests you have most at heart. We invite your inquiries.

THE
TORONTO
GENERAL
★ TRUSTS ★
CORPORATION

Head Office: 253 Bay Street, Toronto

ORDER YOUR GARDEN SEEDS EARLY. A SERIOUS SHORTAGE EXISTS IN MANY VARIETIES

NEW VEGETABLE SOYBEAN

Unquestionably the most valuable vegetable introduction of our generation is New Blackeye Vegetable Soybean, developed at Central Experimental Farm. Amazing merits already proven in thousands of Canadian homes by our customers in 1941 and 1942. Without equal as a human food. Four times as much protein as wheat, rice or eggs, and twice as much as peas, pork or beet. Fat content equals beefsteak, and higher than pork. Supplies more calcium than any other common food, excepting butter. Approximately 20% fat and 40% protein. Either green or dry, is richer in food value than peas, beans or Limas. Free of starch. Rich in calcium, iron, phosphorous, Vitamins A, B and G. You will be astonished at the many appetizing and delicious ways of preparing this wonderful vegetable. The extensive uses are described fully in our recipe folder sent free with your order.

(Pkt 10c) (½ lb 30c) (lb 50c) (2 lbs 95c) postpaid.

FREE — OUR BIG 1943 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK — *Better Than Ever* 14W

DOMINION SEED HOUSE, GEORGETOWN, ONT.

HOMEWOOD SANITARIUM

Occupational Therapy

. . . interesting things to do, and kindly, relaxing care, with freedom from all worry — diet, electrotherapy, hydrotherapy, beautiful well-appointed buildings and grounds—these, under specialized medical supervision are offered by Homewood in restoring patients suffering from nervous and mental strain to normal health.

Rates moderate.

Address F. H. C. Baugh, M.D.,
Medical Superintendent,
Homewood Sanitarium, Guelph, Ontario

CANADA OVERSEAS

Much English-Speaking Union

BY L. S. B. SHAPIRO

WHEN congratulations on the success of the North African expedition were being exchanged among the Allies, one note was predominant. It was the completeness of British-American co-operation in this splendid enterprise. It is difficult to find a parallel in military history for the intimacy with which army, navy and air force were mixed in the North African show, and certainly there is no parallel in military history for the swift success of this armada numbering about 850 ships.

This amazing co-operation had its beginnings in London early in the summer. From the first day of the establishment of U.S. headquarters (for the European theatre) in London, it became obvious to war correspondents that British-American military relations were being solidly built from the ground up. Not even a minor point of friction was allowed to persist. Senior officers on both sides were obviously under the strictest orders from their governments that the fullest concert of operation was required. And these officers were selected for their ability to work closely and harmoniously with their opposite numbers.

The result was an absence of friction which the most ardent English Speaking Unionist never dared envision. The problems of housing and training hundreds of thousands of American troops in this already overcrowded island would appear to be insurmountable without clashes and rumors of scandal. But the process went smoothly under the direction of British and American officers who worked together as though they were a single community.

It was long known to us in London that the British and American high commands were in perfect concert of operation on all undertakings.

Thus was developed the basis for the British-American expedition to North Africa. There is no higher promise for war and post-war co-operation than in the facts that an admiral like Sir Andrew Cunningham works enthusiastically under General Eisenhower's direction and that an American division moves to the front as part of General Kenneth Anderson's British First Army.

THE name of Sir Andrew Cunningham brings vividly to this correspondent's mind the change in the shape of the war. It was last June in Washington, a steaming day, when Sir Andrew arrived in the U.S. capital to take up his duties as chief of the British Naval Mission. It was a dark hour for the Allies. Rommel was sweeping us back to Alamein and there was doubt whether General Auchinleck could hold even that position.

When France still was free: General Henri Giraud, noted escapist from a German prison camp, with H.M. the King during the latter's visit to France in 1939. The Maginot Line still held, Sedan had yet to come.

I had a brief private conversation with Sir Andrew, and I believe it is possible to reveal now that he was vastly worried about the Mediterranean situation. He was pondering the chances of using Haifa as our naval base in the inland sea.

This incident is recalled now as we are well on the way to taking over Italy's title to Mare Nostrum—an operation in which the same Sir Andrew Cunningham has played so distinguished a part.

IN VIEW of the changed war picture and the frantic dispersal of the Luftwaffe, it is interesting to observe that air raid precautions in Britain continue to be pursued on the largest possible scale. There is no tendency to take it for granted that Hitler cannot launch large-scale reprisal raids on this country. Both on the ground and in the air, defences are being developed for any emergency.

There is, for instance, the possibility that Hitler will try to regain the initiative with a fabulous surprise stroke such as an all-out blitz on Britain. Even the possibility of a full-scale invasion attempt is not ruled out. The more desperate Germany's military position becomes, the more desperate will become Hitler's conception of strategy. For all the demands of Russian and African fronts, Hitler still has about 100 divisions as a monster floating reserve. And obviously, from every orthodox viewpoint his military position is deteriorating so rapidly he may be forced to fall back upon the unorthodox.

Britain, it may be certain, is taking nothing for granted.

HERE in Britain there is intense speculation on the function of the Canadians — especially among the Canadians. They were the first overseas force to arrive in the European theatre of war—and they remain the last force to go into full-scale action. British divisions made up of men who were clerks, lawyers and bus conductors when some Canadian divisions were in a high state of readiness have already been in action on distant fronts. The Canadians have not moved from Britain.

The usual assortment of rumors attends the speculation about the Canadians. But, of course, nobody knows; that is, nobody except the Allied and Canadian high commands. Whatever task is being reserved for the Canadians, it is by general consent a most spectacular and dramatic task. On this expectation, Canadian morale thrives.

THIS correspondent has noted a tendency in many Canadian and American newspapers to overrate the expression "passed by censor" so far as it concerns news from Britain. There is often an inclination to attach official British approval to a story simply because it has been "passed by censor", or to assume it must be true.

It should be remembered that British censorship, until a short time ago, was confined only to information which might be of value to the enemy. Recently, the scope of censorship was expanded to include articles which might impair good relations between the United Nations.

There is no other basis for British censorship. Correspondents may compose the most cockeyed stories imaginable (as they sometimes do) and have them pass the British censorship so long as these stories do not contravene the twin rules of military information and United Nations solidarity. Even on speculation of future military operations, censors pass the stories if it is clearly indicated they are speculation and not based on authority.

In short, "passed by censor" adds nothing to the significance of a story emanating from Britain.

DACHSHUNDS Can't lick BULLDOGS

And that goes for jackals and weasels, too—and it's doubly so when a full-grown eagle jumps in to help the bulldog.

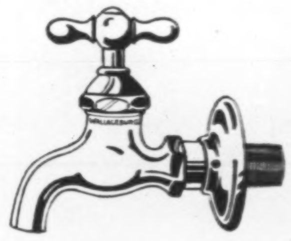
The tide has turned, and now the clear notes of democracy's trumpets are ringing round the world—a prelude to the paean they will play for Hitler's Armageddon.

But it's not over yet. There's still a job for every Canadian to do before the herrenvolk are brought to bay and the bushido boys are shown up as bush-leaguers. That job is continued concentration on the many things that spell quicker victory—regular investments in war savings certificates, greater effort in salvage drives, continued support to morale-building agencies, and all the other activities that will add up to eventual peace and safety for everybody everywhere.

●

At present, while we are exerting every energy to produce our share of tools of war for the men at the front, we are still manufacturing sufficient faucets, showers and other peacetime products to meet ordinary requirements.

WALLACEBURG
SHOWERS AND FAUCETS
WALLACEBURG BRASS LIMITED — WALLACEBURG, ONTARIO
TORONTO MONTREAL LONDON WINNIPEG VANCOUVER



Highest Quality Since 1905

SHOWERS FAUCETS TRAPS DRAINS STOPS LABORATORY FIXTURES TUB FILLERS

Is there Rubber in a Tank? Yes! We make special rubber parts for them. Every ounce of Rubber you can save will help to
Keep them Rolling!

115-0-42

GUTTA PERCHA & RUBBER, LIMITED

GUTTA PERCHA & RUBBER LIMITED
GP

DEPENDABLE

An enduring, responsible guardian, offering economical, considerate handling of your estate.

ESTABLISHED SINCE 1896

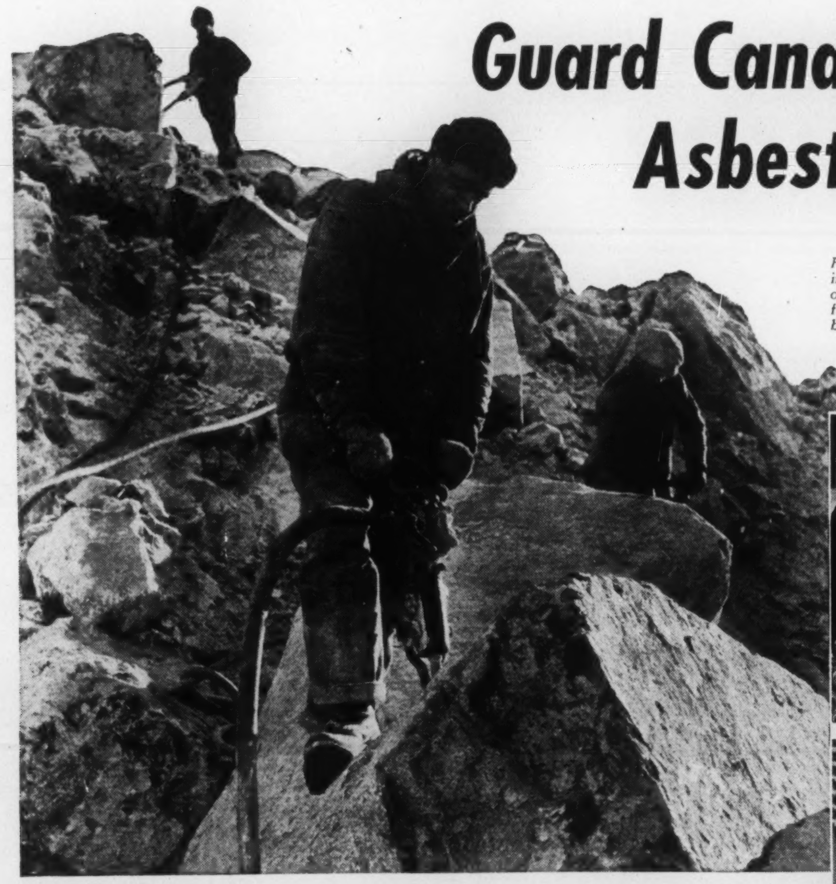
THE LONDON & WESTERN TRUSTS
COMPANY, LIMITED

BRANCHES: VICTORIA • VANCOUVER • SASKATOON • WINNIPEG • WINDSOR • LONDON • TORONTO

HAS SERVED 3 GENERATIONS OF CANADIANS

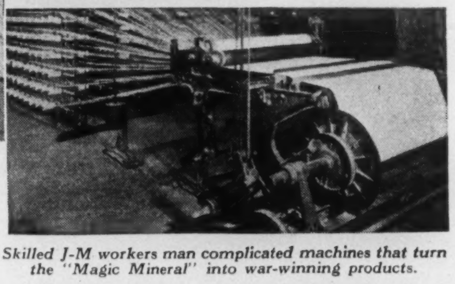
JOHNS-MANVILLE WORKERS

Guard Canada's Asbestos Leadership



Fireproof asbestos clothing for the R.C.A.F. and other services is made from Canadian asbestos by J-M workers.

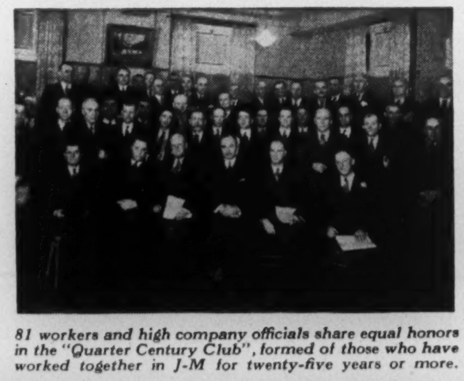
Asbestos Pipe Coverings made in the J-M factory help war industries save precious fuel.



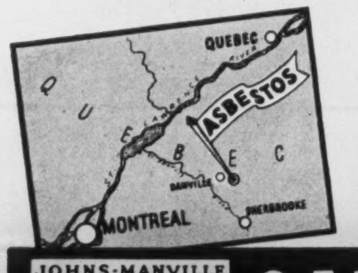
Skilled J-M workers man complicated machines that turn the "Magic Mineral" into war-winning products.

● Twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week, the workers of Canadian Johns-Manville are "on the job" at Asbestos, Quebec—maintaining, *and increasing,* Canada's world leadership in asbestos production.

They're busy at work in the J-M mine, largest asbestos mine on earth . . . they're going "all out" in the mill and factory . . . more than 1500 hard-working, patriotic Canadian men and women doing their important war-time job with a will.



81 workers and high company officials share equal honors in the "Quarter Century Club", formed of those who have worked together in J-M for twenty-five years or more.



Johns-Manville is proud of its workers . . . and prouder still of enjoying *their* goodwill.

CANADIAN JOHNS-MANVILLE CO., LIMITED
Mine and Factory at Asbestos, Que.
TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

BT-5

JOHNS-MANVILLE JM PRODUCTS

CANADIAN JOHNS-MANVILLE

• J-M BUILT-UP ROOFS • J-M CORRUGATED TRANSITE SIDING • J-M INDUSTRIAL FLOORING • J-M INSULATING BOARD PRODUCTS • J-M ASBESTOS WALLBOARDS • J-M ROCK WOOL INSULATION • J-M INDUSTRIAL INSULATIONS • J-M REFRACTORIES • J-M ACOUSTICAL SERVICE AND MATERIALS • J-M PACKINGS AND GASKETS AND OTHER ESSENTIAL MATERIALS FOR FACTORY, MILL, SHOP, OFFICE

Jail or Warwork?

BY MIRIAM CHAPIN

Employment and supervision (together) are much better for first offenders than prison, but nothing has been done about implementing the Archambault Report recommendations for a probation system for offenders over sixteen.

Now that we need all the labor we can get, is it wise to throw people into prisons who could be doing useful work and would probably be much less likely to become hardened criminals?

WE NEED manpower. We need womanpower. We want every available hand at work. We are taxing ourselves to the limit to supply wages and materials for production, food for our allies. Yet we are keeping an average of forty thousand men and women idle, while we support them. Does that make sense?

In 1938 the Archambault commission put first on its list of causes for repeated criminal offences the lack of an adult probation system, and second the contamination of first offenders by confinement in jails and penitentiaries with older hardened criminals. Parliament passed a law enabling the appointment of three commissioners to implement the report. Those commissioners have never been appointed, and very little change has been made in the prison system.

Canada has no probation system for offenders over sixteen. For younger ones, excellent work is done by the juvenile courts and their probation officers. Much has been done there to ward off crime. Of course the strain of the war, homes broken up, husbands overseas, mothers working, has begun to show up, but there is machinery to help. For the boy or girl over sixteen who falls afoul of the law, there is very little.

In Toronto and three other Ontario cities, there has been operating a limited probation scheme which has worked well in the city and provincial courts. In Vancouver the Attorney-General of the province has just established one for that district.

Light-Fingered War Worker

Judges in all the provinces are well aware of the situation and hesitate to send first offenders to prison. Suspended sentences can be given. The other day in Montreal, a woman who had been convicted eleven times for shoplifting came up in court. She was working in a munitions plant, and the judge sent her back to it, telling her to come to him for judgment two months later. If she doesn't get into trouble in the meantime, he will probably continue her parole. But he has to stay in his courtroom—he has no one to send with her, to see what her home conditions are, to find out why she steals, if a visit to a psychiatrist would do any good. If a fresh young kid, as happened the other day, answers a man's hello on the sidewalk with some impudent remarks, she may spend the night in jail, when the man happens to be one of the morale squad. In one case she was there until her frantic family located and rescued her. Sometimes men ask the judge to sentence them for over two years, so that they may go to the penitentiary in order to learn a trade. But the Archambault commission reports that only a few men have a chance to work in the prison shops, and that no real effort to teach skills is made. The women are rather better off. In the Montreal jail, they are at least kept busy, cleaning, sewing, working in the laundry. The Catholic section, which is run by the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, sets them to work sticking safety-pins in cards, which is at least a trade, even if not a very essential one. There is no course of training on either side.

When a prisoner comes out, he can have recourse to the Salvation Army, the Jeunesse Ouvrière Catholique, or the Prisoners' Aid Society, but he is not obliged to go to any of them, and may not even hear of them. These are private charities which get some grants from the province. They do valuable work, but they have no field workers. They can give a girl who comes to them a little money for a room, send her to the Unemployment Insurance Commission to look for a job, and hope for the best.

The Prisoners' Aid in Montreal has protested the sending of merchant seamen to jail for the occasional drunk. Our merchant seamen may not be the gentlest of characters, but any man who faces the North Atlantic these days ought not to spend his time ashore in jail even if he dances the cancan on the steps of the City Hall.

In England despite the bombs they have thought it well worth while to keep their five hundred full-time and two hundred part-time probation officers. They have proved their worth in dealing with families evacuated from the cities. Many of the younger men and women have gone into the forces, but older ones, who in ordinary times would have retired, have carried on. The distinction between juvenile and adult probation has been blurred, since often one officer has to accept both sorts of cases, but judges rely on them more than ever.

This method of taking care of potential criminals has nothing to do with the Borstal institutions. They are reforming or rehabilitating places, where young men are confined for several years while receiving training. They usually go on probation for a year when they come out—nowadays more often into the army. These Borstal homes take only about 2% of the cases which pass through the courts. But nearly half of those which they do take are put on probation. This almost surely accounts for the fact that England, with a far larger industrial and urban population than Canada, has only a quarter as many criminal cases in proportion to numbers.

Is it possible to establish a probation system in wartime? It could be done in three months if someone were given full authority to train in brief courses suitable people, older men and women who had had teaching or legal experience, or who were simply intelligent people willing to learn the technique. If we can send social service workers to England to train nursery school teachers, surely we can obtain from there probation officers to train our men. The Selective Service Board is responsible for allotting the labor necessary for the war effort, and sending it where it can be most useful. It could assign men to probation work, and those under their charge to proper jobs. There are flourishing courses everywhere for those who want to learn radio or airplane construction, or machine-shop work.

Prison Labor Too

All this is not to be construed as advocating turning loose the confirmed criminal. Until the millenium we shall have some men, besides the insane and the moron, who can never go straight. They should be humanely treated but removed from society. But even they could work. The objection to prison labor has always been that its product would compete against free labor in the open market, and that no-one should profit from forced labor. Now, when all that we can do is not too much, even men not fit for probation could be set to work within the walls, doing subcontracting jobs with reasonable restrictions.

The whole question is summed up in the statement of a famous warden of a United States penitentiary who said that a third of the prisoners he had known never should have been sent to jail, another third could safely be released, and the last third never should be released.

Head-Hunters Harass Japs

BY DAVID ENGLAND

The head-hunting Nagas of the Burma-India frontier, with home-made mortar and gunpowder, as well as bows and arrows and booby traps, have become the terror of the Japs.

THE Japanese on the Assam-Burma frontier, presumably preparing for an attack on India when the weather improves, are having a hot time. One of the most savage head-hunting tribes in the world is on their track.

These are the Naga tribesmen who have been organized into guerrilla bands by British officers, and they are now helping the British and Indian patrols to harass the Japanese. When the British first came into contact with them last century one of their favorite pastimes was raiding the settlements. A dozen punitive expeditions were necessary against these blood-thirsty savages with a passion for head-hunting, and, at last, it was decided the Naga Hills should be administered as British territory.

They have not lost their fondness for other people's heads, and, occasionally, before the war broke out, immediate and sharp punishment became necessary. However, just now, the British authorities are quite willing to let them indulge in their historic sport, since the Japanese are the victims. According to reports reaching Delhi the total is mounting very satisfactorily in the Nagas' favor. For the Japanese do not stand a great chance against the Nagas fighting in their native hills and forests. One report tells of the warriors waiting patiently in ambush for enemy patrols and going to work so silently and swiftly that the leading Japanese in a small column continue on their way quite unaware that the rear half has been wiped out. The Nagas are also very fond of booby traps.

The Nagas have been worshippers of the serpent from time immemorial, and it is from this custom that they derive their name. They have many strange customs, the young unmarried men, for instance, living in barracks known as morangs. Before them stand carved posts, something like those of the Red Indians only more crude and these have totemic significance. Some girls wear lead and others brass rings in their ears. The latter indicate that her parents consider their daughter old enough to take a lover.

The Nagas live in thatched, mat-walled houses, and they sleep on planks around the fire, because it can be cold there, the country lying at a considerable altitude. They are not particular beings, for pigs sleep under the beds and fowls roost in the rafters. They keep cattle, pigs, poultry, and dogs, and eat the lot.

The dogs are reared for both sport and food, and the Nagas sacrifice and eat them at certain propitiatory ceremonies because the dog, being the cleverest of all animals, is, therefore, the most gratifying to the spirits. The Nagas believe the world is thronged with spirits—in the trees, streams, rocks, in fact everywhere.

Their country is a wild expanse of forest-clad peaks and ranges, rising to almost 10,000 feet, interspersed here and there with impenetrable jungle, and abounding in mountain streams. Often the villages are situated on the very summits

Little Domestic Crime

Bananas abound, they ripen throughout the year, and hunger is unknown. Food and clothes offer few problems, and practically everything necessary to the life of a primitive tribe can be obtained where bamboos and palms grow abundantly.

This easy existence may account for lack of serious crime, and for the gay, care-free temperament of the people. There is no stealing, for the people lend freely, and no interest is charged on anything. Dr. von Furer - Haimendorf, the Austrian scientist, visited the Nagas just before the war and he asked; "Tell me what would you do if two of your men quarrelled and one killed the other?" The old men could not answer, until one said at last, "Our records do not tell of such a thing." "What would you do if someone set fire to his neighbour's house?" With obvious innocence they replied: "What should we do? It is bad luck if the fire escapes his hand. We would all help to build a new house."

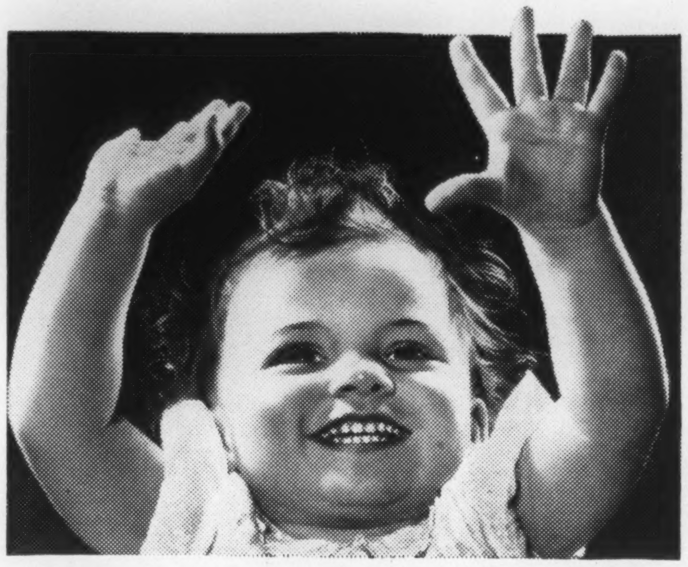
Thus there is a good side to the character of these warriors. Originally they had no other weapons except the sling, the long-shafted throwing spear, the dao (Burmese equivalent of the Gurka Kukri) and bows and arrows. Many stick to these in the guerrilla warfare of today, because they are silent and need no ammunition. Some, however, use guns, and they also show considerable ingenuity in contriving fire-arms. They wear cane helmets and use cowhide shields, and have also managed to make a mortar from hide. They are also capable of manufacturing gunpowder and ammunition for their ancient muzzle-loaders.

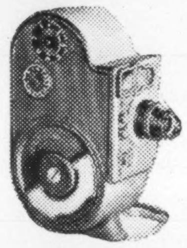
warm'n wonderful
Christmas Gifts!
Snug Deacon Under-Jerkin with warm wool lining for any man who steps outdoors
Smart Deacon Gatineau Jacket with Button-on Parka for the outdoor girl
Deacon Khaki and Airforce Shirts for the service men
Viyella plaid for man or maid
Deacon weather-repellent Grenfell Jacket to keep a he-man warm and dry
Pastel shades for the ladies

FOR the man on service, the man or girl on the production line, Deacon Brothers have a snug, stylish gift garment that will make a *direct hit* on Christmas morning. See the complete line of Deacon Brothers Outdoor Wear at leading men's and women's shops and department stores. That famous "Deacon" label means it's a very *special* gift.

Deacon Brothers
OUTDOOR WEAR
DEACON BROTHERS LIMITED . . . BELLEVILLE, CANADA

THERE'S A PLEASURE
For All . . .





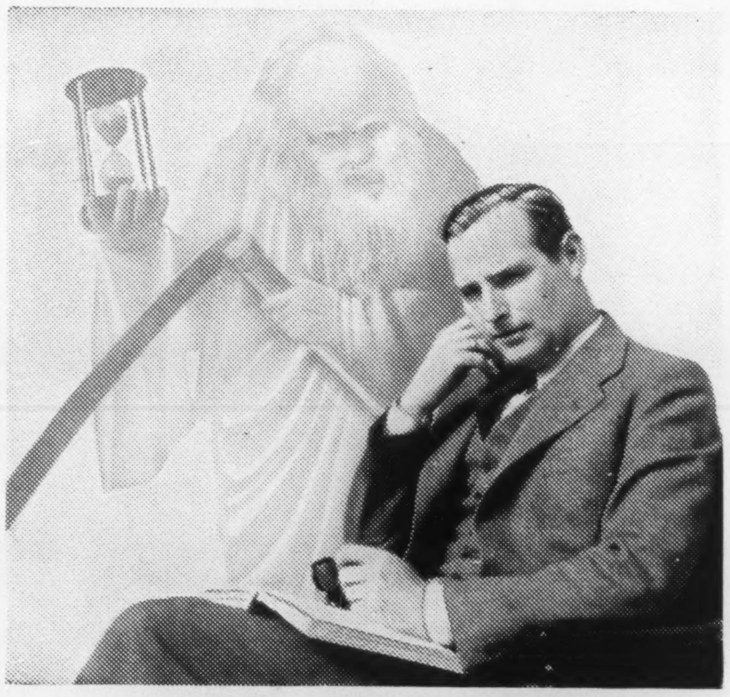
There's pleasure for all when you share your Filmo camera with your friends.

Filmo cameras and projectors are now proving indispensable in training our armed forces. Therefore your neighbor cannot buy one. Offer your camera to make movies of his children's party this Xmas.

ASSOCIATED SCREEN NEWS LIMITED

MONTREAL
1330 Sherbrooke St. W.

TORONTO
100 Adelaide St. W.



THE FUTURE
IS DETERMINED NOW

Some men see the future as a continuously hazy horizon, meriting no immediate thought or planning. These men fail to adopt a plan of saving. The results are—insecurity, unhappiness, worry.

Secure your future by planned saving with a Bank of Toronto savings account. Emergencies may arise whereby those thrifty dollars will save the day. A business opportunity may present itself, which will start you on the road to independence. In the meantime you will be able to help your country as well as yourself by buying interest-bearing Victory Bonds. Become a planned saver. Open a savings account now—today—at The Bank of Toronto.

S5-42

THE BANK OF TORONTO
Incorporated 1855

THE LIGHTER MOMENT

"I Said to Parliament"

BY HORACE BROWN

THIS is the stuff of which dreams are made. . .

I turned off Wellington street, through the high, wrought-iron gates, and past the rigid Mountie, as I had done so many times before. My eyes raised, as they always raised, to the delicate spire of the Peace Tower, and to the gracious buildings falling away from it, and then to graduated flights of stone steps that led humbly to the miracle of the Hall of Fame. As I swept it over, the mist came on my eyes that always came as I looked upon this culmination of a nation, and I had the usual intense desire to serve the People. Then I remembered that I *was* a servant of the People, a Member of Parliament, duly elected, and my feet seemed scarcely to feel their lifting up the steps.

This was the day of my maiden speech. It was a tremendous responsibility. There was so much to say, and so little time in which to say it. I knew the old hands would laugh at my juvenility; but I had to say it.

In the chamber, I was nervous. I envied the older members their indifference, and yet I hated that very indifference. Every moment counted so much. When the Speaker recognized me, I was certain my voice would squeak, and those indifferent ones would laugh, as though their amusement was more important than the nation's business. But I would *make* them listen!

My voice did squeak at the beginning, and there was laughter, much of it malicious. Strangely, that laughter hardened me, and my voice began to ring around that assembly.

This is what I said to Parliament:

* * *

Mr. Speaker, there is a crossroads in the life of every nation. Either the nation goes one way and dies, or the nation goes another way and lives. Canada is at that crossroads.

The signpost of this nation is Parliament. If Parliament's directions be obscure, illegible, almost non-existent, then the nation takes the wrong turning. If the pointing way of Parliament be clear and bright, then the nation will follow rightly.

This Parliament has failed in its function.

(Some Hon. Members: "Order! Order! Shame!")

Yes, you may well cry "Order!" and you may well cry "Shame!" Let us have *order*. . . order from the chaos you have created! Let us have *shame*, a realization that what we, as a body, are doing is craven and mean and unfitting our high office and the dignity of the State we are sworn to uphold!

(An Hon. Member: "Mr. Speaker, are we to be lectured by this schoolboy?")

Oh, so now you object to lectures, do you? Behind closed doors, in party caucus, you do not mind the lectures so much. You learn, then, that it is best to do what you are told, if you are to keep your little jobs.

Look! Those jobs weren't given you by any party-leader or party-whip. Those jobs are handed you in trust by the sovereign people of Canada! Some day the People will demand an accounting. If you fail the People, if you build up special interest and special privilege, do you not realize that you are sowing the seeds of bloodshed and misery?

(An Hon. Member: "The Hon. Member is preaching revolution!")

I am preaching common-sense! It is not too late to overcome what your own deeds have set up in the minds of the People, a distrust of Parliament and all for which Parliament stands. It is not too late to give them the substance, instead of the shell, of Democracy.

Why have you let Parliament become a hollow mockery? Do those words "Honorable Member" mean so little to you that you have no remorse for your rubber-stamping? Mr. Speaker, I submit that what we have today in Government By Order-In-Council is a complete negation of Democracy, and an abasement of the rights of Parliament.

(An Hon. Member: "The Hon. Member infers that we are countenancing the introduction of Fascism in this country.")

If the cap fits. . . Parliament is a legal body, duly-elected by the people to govern in their name and with their consent. Parliament is a free institution, that freedom dearly bought over the years by men who were not afraid to raise their voices and risk their lives in the cause of what they held dearer than all other earthly possessions. To stifle that freedom of Parliament with the one hand, and to brandish a sword against Fascism in the other, is to cheat and lie. Total war must have either totalitarian authority or the great strength and will of total freedom. It is ours to choose which for our Canada!

This House must regain its voice and its authority. Wars cannot be fought by individuals or parties; they are fought by nations. This House is the nation, and a sorry thing it is to say after the performance of the last three years!

(Mr. Speaker: "The Hon. Member must not impugn the motives of the House.")

Then I withdraw my insinuation, Mr. Speaker. The House has no motives. It is a moribund body, snoozing gently through its greatest crisis, content to collect its sessional indemnities and let the rest of the world go by.

(Some Hon. Members: "Withdraw! Withdraw!")

I'll *not* withdraw! I am not speaking, now, to the rules of the House, but for the People of Canada. Gag me with your rules, if you wish, but you cannot gag the People of Canada. They are muttering amongst themselves. Can you not hear the muttering? Are you so sound asleep behind these walls that you hear no noise without? Where are your great men of old? Where is the silver flame of Laurier, the thunder of Macdonald, the steadiness of Borden? Must it take the blast of bombs to wake you from your warlong sleep?

This is a new world you are living in, Mr. Speaker. But it is not so new that we cannot keep what is good from out of the past, if we are sufficiently alive to the present. It is imperative that the free, untrammelled institution of Parliament be maintained and strengthened. This cannot be, when the doors of free debate are padlocked by fear and bound about by personal considerations. This cannot be, when this House is assembled, only to give assent to what is presented to it, if it is seen fit to present anything important to it. This cannot be, when the functions of this House are usurped by the invocation of the law, and free discussion is smothered in the silence of secret findings.

Measures have been promulgated, the lives of Canadians have been upset, without a discussion in Parliament. The measures may have been sanitary and salutary; there was no need to drag them in the back-door warily, like a cat with dead fish. In its essence, a few men have set themselves up as the "conscience" of this nation, its puppet rulers under the shadowy throne of Finance. They have backed and filled, and edged and sidled through three years of hopeless muddling to a point where they cannot find their way out, even if they so wished.

Allow me to show them a way out: the return to Parliament of its rights and privileges. If they find that suggestion too embarrassing, there are many able men in this country who would not find it so.

We sit in this Chamber, in this beautiful House of Parliament, presumably the pulse of the nation. Who is to blame, if many efficient nurses cannot detect that pulse, and fear that the patient is dead?

Mr. Speaker, I appeal through you to all the Honorable Members for a realization of one thing: that to be a member of this House is not a matter of "privilege", although some may think it so in the manner of their election, but a right bestowed by the People upon those deemed worthy of the honor. And honor it is to serve your native land, to make it greater, nobler, and more just! Doubly-debased are those who forsake this honor for petty gain of fame or fortune! Let them beware the People's Day of Judgment, for the People's hand of justice is heavy, though long delayed!

This House is the nest of Democracy. Those who foul that nest are vultures who eat of the flesh of Liberty, and pollute the stream of Truth. Those who defend it rightly, caring not for self but all for Canada, shall never die, for they shall live forever in the hearts of the People.

Let us have, once again, a Parliament.

* * *

As I sat down, it seemed the Honorable Members cheered me to the echo, although the faces were formless and empty.

Of course, it was only a dream. As anyone is aware, Parliament stands adjourned . . . forever!

• •

Ad-Libbing in Lybia

The new dance-rage, we hear, is the Rommel Two-Step: just drop your arms, leave your partner, and run.—*Peterborough Examiner.*

New Arabian Nights

Ali Baba was the leader of the Forty Thieves in the Arabian Nights. —*Toronto Telegram.*

Well, if Mr. King is the leader of Mr. Hepburn.

He's Pretty Good

"Jones seems to be a successful man. I suppose he made hay while the sun shone?"

"Not only that, but he made it from the grass that other people let grow under their feet."—*Pathfinder.*

Effects of Prayer

A very innocent and obliging curate moved to a Yorkshire parish where many of his parishioners bred horses and sometimes raced them. Shortly after his arrival he was asked to invite the prayers of the congregation for Lady Grey. After the curate had prayed three Sundays for her the church clerk told the good man that he need not do it any more.

"Why?" asked the curate. "Is she dead?"

"No," replied the clerk, "she's won the steeplechase."

Whom Shall I Appoint?

The administration of an estate is no easy task nowadays. When the burden is placed on the shoulders of an individual, it demands time and care that few men can willingly spare from their own business.

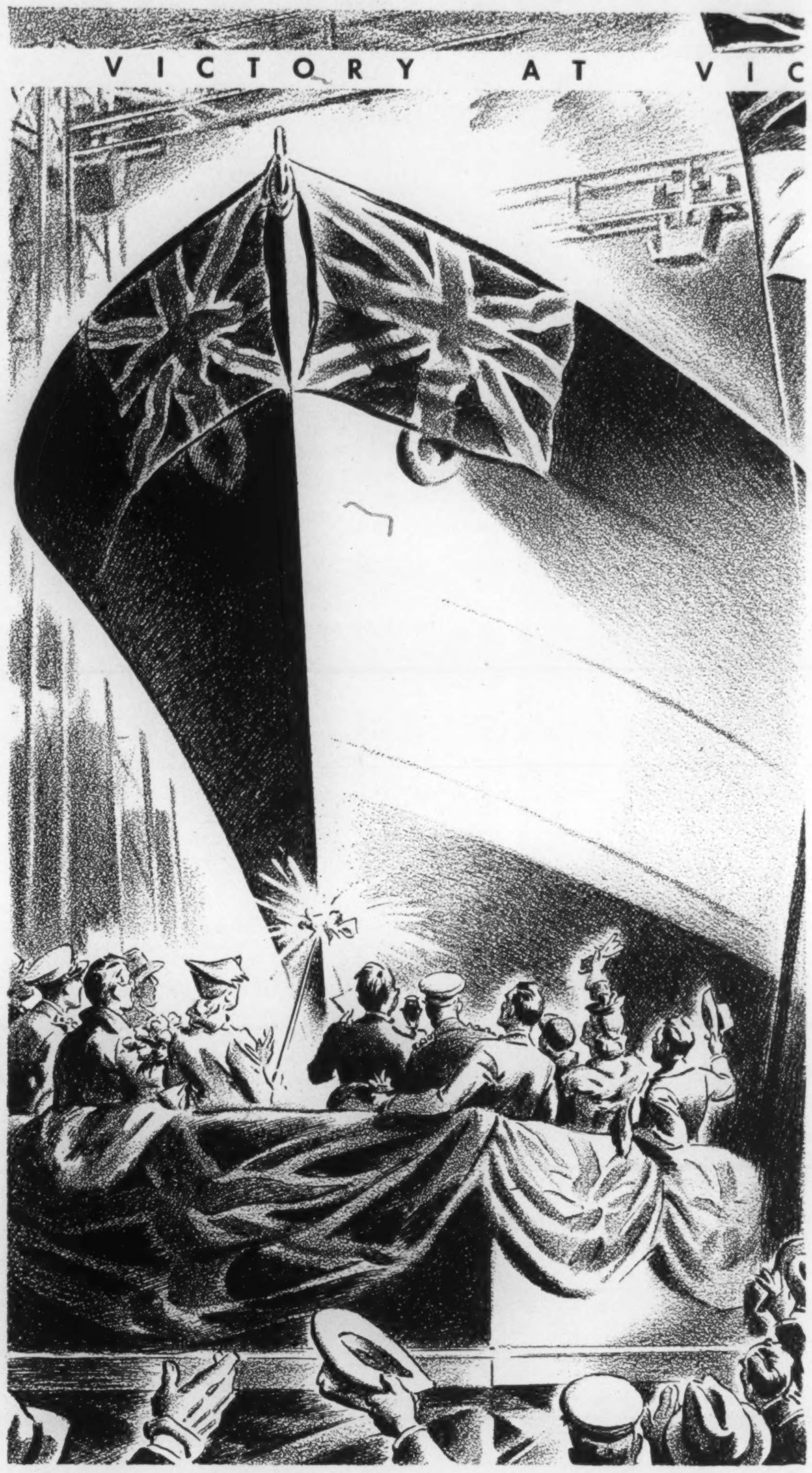
A corporate trustee, organized for the work and with wide experience in the administration of Estates and Trusts, is the logical answer to your question, "Whom shall I appoint as my Executor and Trustee?"

Consultations and Correspondence Invited.

MONTREAL TRUST COMPANY
Montreal Trust Building, Toronto

Royal STETSON
$10 and $12.50
OTHER STETSONS FROM $6.50 UP

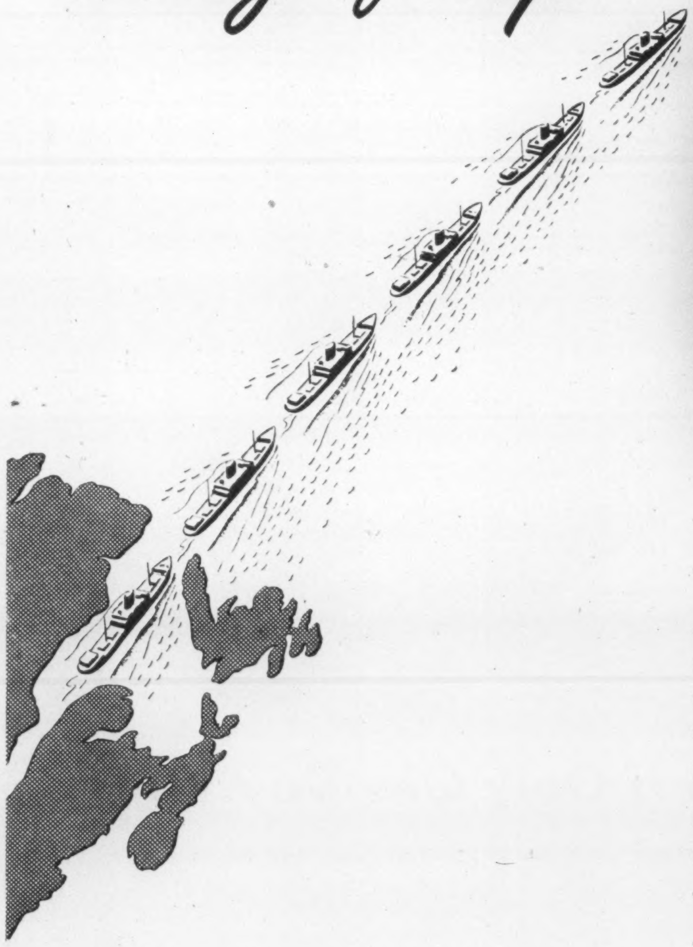
WORKING FOR VICTORY AT VICKERS



ANOTHER SPAN

IN THE

Bridge of Ships



The Battle of the Atlantic MUST be won!

That means ships . . . Cargo ships . . . Fighting ships and the engines to power them.

And so, in the vast yards of Canadian Vickers, thousands of loyal men and women sweat day and night producing the ships to "Bridge the Atlantic." Ships to carry Canadian food and Canadian munitions to the fighting fronts throughout the world; fighting Corvettes for the Canadian and United States Navies to protect shipping . . . to hunt and destroy our enemies.

Engines too . . . powerful engines for these ships as well as other types supplying the power to Canadian industries engaged in forging the sinews of war.

Thus do the great resources of Canadian Vickers help defend our civilization . . . our soldiers . . . our homes.

CANADIAN VICKERS LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL

NEW GLASGOW WINNIPEG DRUMHELLER EDMONTON VANCOUVER

IF IT FLOATS OR FLIES VICKERS CAN BUILD IT

THE WORLD OF SPORT

Philosophy and Such Like

BY KIMBALL McILROY

A LOT of people observe the fact that there is no more apparent doubt concerning the eventual winner of many sporting contests than there is in a parlay at Orpen's, and ask why anyone bothers to attend the spectacles. But while it may be admitted that in many games one team has at first glance as much chance of winning as a conscription candidate in a Quebec election, it is right here that the confusion arises. There never yet was a game wherein the weaker team didn't have a fighting chance. This fact has been graphically illustrated on many an occasion. Two come automatically to mind and both concern that fine physical pastime, American football. A couple of years ago the professional final found the Chicago Bears pitted—as the newspaper boys say—against the Washington Redskins. The latter were the favorites. The former won. The score was 75-0. This present Fall, Boston College had a team that was considered by many supporters to be superior in striking power to a panzer division (pre-Libya model) and was in fact on top of the Associated Press poll. A couple of Saturdays ago this collection of Supermen tangled with a Holy Cross team which, rumor insisted, had to be doped before it would venture out on the field. The dope was O.K. The Holy Cross boys took the affair to the tune of 55-12 and were so hot that their celebrating supporters later burned up a Boston night club.

A few years ago there was a heavyweight champ named Max Baer. He wasn't much good even as heavyweight champions went in those days, but he was considered by all and sundry one hell of a lot better than his opponent, Jimmy Braddock, whose most outstanding previous claim to fame had been punching his way out of a damp paper bag on the third attempt. Braddock won. Later Joe Louis stepped into the ring a 13-1 favorite over his opponent: Max Schmeling, the parachute kid. Max knocked Joe into the middle of next week just before the Humane Society stepped in and stopped it.

Before the last World Series opened it was common knowledge that the St. Louis Cardinals were playing only because the rules laid down that a minimum of two teams constituted a game. Everyone remembers how some fellows listed at 4-E in the draft ran away with that one.

All it proves is that one of the reasons people flock to attend athletic contests is the fact that you never can tell who's going to win. (Will that little girl in the corner please stop asking how about wrestling matches?) Only sportswriters insist on nourishing the fanciful notion that a smart man can always pick the winner. We get paid for it, of course, but somehow it just doesn't seem worth it. Life can be beautiful.

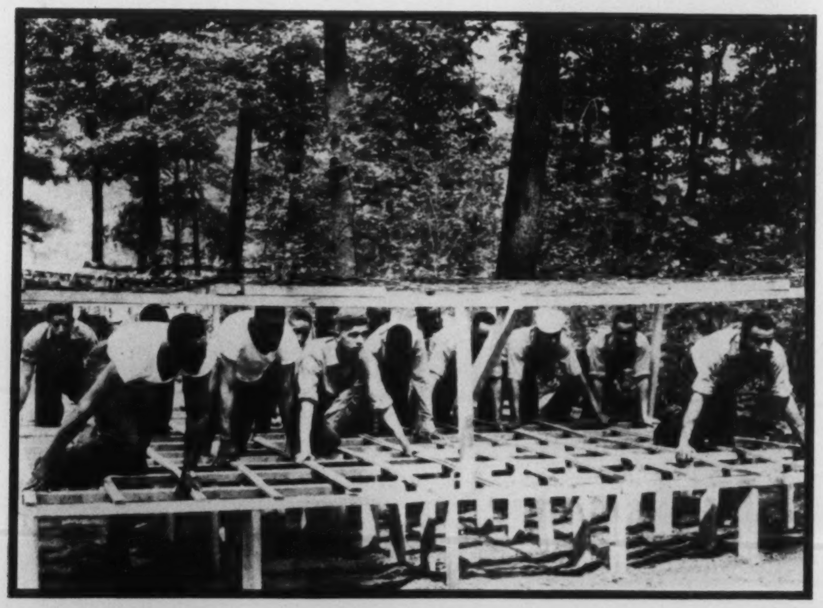
THIS column is justly proud of its prognosticative abilities (to say nothing of its knack of coining words). In a piece written at a time when the R.C.A.F. authorities were impressively vehement in stating that no fliers could participate under any circumstances in any rugby games played after the first of December (a date now apparently drawn out of a hat) and flatly insisting that not even an act of Parliament would change their minds, this column blithely ignored the familiar refrain and proceeded to discuss the approaching East-West final on the assumption that it would be staged according to schedule, fliers and all. This column's faith in the unreliability of sporting brass hats has been agreeably justified. By the time these words appear the R.C.A.F. will have participated in a Grey Cup final on December Fifth.

This column finds, however, that a number (advt.) of readers are curious about that R.C.A.F. position. The reason given by the authorities for their decision was that shifts of personnel took place on the First and that therefore the members of the Toronto Hurricanes would doubtless be spread to the four winds thenceforth. What the numerous readers are wondering is this: was the shift in personnel postponed to accommodate the rugby game? Let it be understood that they are without exception devout followers and profound admirers of the noble game of football. They are convinced there's nothing like it for building healthy minds in sound bodies. But at the same time they have heard it rumored that a war is even now in progress. They would hate to think that the war had been postponed indefinitely to accommodate a rugby game.

LET your heart bleed for the New York Rangers. At the end of eight league games opponents had placed a total of fifty-five pucks in the net behind the Rangers' goalie, young Steve Buzinski, for an average of just under seven per game. The Rangers decided, understandably, that a change was in order and hired Jimmy Franks, at no little trouble and expense. Sure enough, in his first game he held the opposition to one measly goal. In the second, the Toronto Maple Leafs put eight behind him, one better than par for the course.

Uncle Mike Jacobs is working hard to convince a long-suffering public that he is in earnest about his efforts to stage an elimination tournament to produce a "duration" heavyweight champion. Uncle Mike's efforts aren't very convincing, like his protestations of disinterestedness. Recently, as another step along elimination way, he unveiled a couple of odoriferous characters named Bivins and Savold. Bivins' only recommendation for the—or any—match is that he's never been knocked out by Joe Louis. This is mainly because nobody's even considered him good enough to get a bout with Louis. Nobody ever considered Savold good enough either, but he did obtain a bout. The results of this bout were pleasing to the eye. The results of the Bivins-Savold bout were pleasing neither to the eye nor to the nose. Most of the fans didn't bother staying awake to boo. It's about time that someone started an elimination tournament to get rid of Mike Jacobs. There is a proposition which would not be lacking in public attractiveness.

IT IS a pretty safe bet that the closets and cellars of Canadian homes contain enough discarded sporting equipment to keep the government supplied with scrap for ten years. But if the stuff is valuable as scrap, it is a lot more valuable as just what it is: discarded sporting equipment. Despite Ottawa's earnest efforts, there are a lot of young Canadians in the nation's armed forces, and most of them would like to keep playing their favorite games. It seems a shame to deprive them of the opportunity merely for lack of equipment, when all that's necessary is to delve deep into the dust and haul out that old pair of skates. There are a number of organizations only too glad to take care of the distribution, notably the Sports Service League. The boys in the services wouldn't like to think *everybody'd* forgotten them.



In a literal sense, the life of the fighting-man-in-training today is just one obstacle race after another; and strong hearts, strong lungs are a "must". These negro sailors at a Great Lakes training station are conditioning themselves to crawling through the jungle territory they may expect if they go on active service against the Japanese in New Guinea.

What is it Worth?

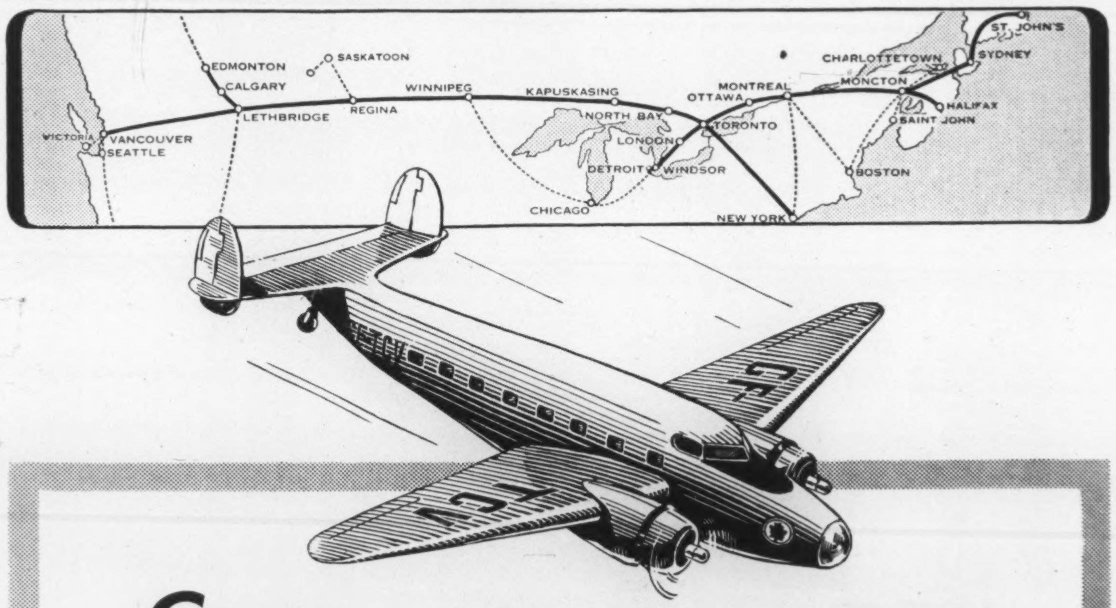
WHAT is it worth to you to know that the management of your private interests is receiving skilled attention no matter how busy you are with other work?

The appointment of National Trust Company as your agent would be a saving to you in time and money. Some of the advantages of our modern agency service are set out in our booklet "Management Made Easy for You."

Telephone or write for a copy.

NATIONAL TRUST
COMPANY, LIMITED
20 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO

CANADA'S NATIONAL AIR SERVICE



Canada is Only One Day Wide

Today's need is not just to produce, but to produce faster. T.C.A. cuts down time. Days become hours in transcontinental and inter-city flights. Key men in industry and the Services get there faster and get things done. They go by Air and they send letters, plans, specifications, by Air Mail, repair and replacement parts by Air Express.

SPEEDS THE NATION'S WAR EFFORT

TRANS-CANADA AIR LINES

Flying coast-to-coast, over a 4,850 mile route, operating more than 22,000 scheduled miles daily.

For Information and Reservation: Phone AD. 5233
City Traffic Office—Arcade, Royal York Hotel
or N.W. Cor., King and Yonge Sts.

Passenger • • Air Mail • • Air Express

TC43M

Big Victories

DEPEND ON LITTLE DETAILS

When a fighting machine is roaring into action—it's no time for anything to go haywire. Too much depends on ruggedness and *staying power.*

And how well-made are Canada's battle vehicles? Right here in Canada's finest machine shop is an example of the care and thoroughness with which every part of every vehicle is tested.

This particular machine checks valve seat inserts, flings aside misfits, and makes the tiny rings of hard steel take a final 12-inch bounce to prove they're free from unseen cracks! If they don't pass "A-1" they don't go to war.

Over there, in the raging heat of battle, a Ford-built Artillery Tractor speeds a 25-pounder into firing position—on time! The lives of men, the outcome of battles may depend on such "little details" as that Ford-checked valve seat insert.

The men in battle dress who seek and destroy the enemy, and the men in working togs who keep Ford's gigantic machine shop working away night and day, *are in the same fight.* Into every battle with our front line fighters, go the hopes, the faith and the finest work of some 15,000 Ford of Canada employees.

> "All our skill and ability is now directed to out-producing the slave-manned factories of the enemy. Our objective is to deliver more and better tools of war *voluntarily* than they can turn out under the lash of the whip."

A statement by Ford of Canada's President, Wallace R. Campbell.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY MAKERS OF FORD V-8 AND MERCURY CARS, FORD TRUCKS **OF CANADA, LIMITED**

FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

Keeping Buying Power Level

BY B. K. SANDWELL

THE very scrappy information now available to Canadians on the Beveridge Report may have the unfortunate effect of confusing their minds as to its scope and purport before they get its complete text, by which time it will have ceased to be "news" and will therefore receive no further attention from the daily press. It is fortunate that some pretty clear indication of that scope and purport was provided by Principal James of McGill, who as head of the Reconstruction Committee in this country may be regarded as a sort of Canadian opposite number to Sir William in Great Britain. Dr. James points out that the Beveridge Report has nothing to do with the curing of unemployment, but is designed to deal with the problem of all those who for no fault of their own cannot secure employment which will provide them with a decent standard of living. It is a consolidation of all the old, and various new, forms of insurance against inadequacy of income from any cause. It is not an attempt to remove the one completely removable *cause* of inadequacy of income, namely unemployment, or short employment, of employable persons.

With this limitation clearly in mind, the Beveridge Report can be put in its proper place as an important but entirely subsidiary element in the treatment of the reconstruction problem. For it is by now established in the mind of practically every serious thinking Canadian that the need which takes precedence over all others for the reconstruction period is the maintenance of "full" employment, or if one wants to be extremely cautious in one's terminology, the prevention of mass unemployment. (Full employment obviously does not mean the employment of everybody who is today working for a wage or salary because of the terrific demand for materials of war and foodstuffs; we do not want to go on for ever employing in factories or offices or on farms women, who should be bringing up families, young persons who should be continuing their studies, or elderly persons who should be enjoying a well-earned repose.) With full employment maintained, the Beveridge insurances become an easy matter.

BECAUSE we are so successfully preventing unemployment in these years of war, many people, without too carefully considering the differential factors, are simply assuming that we can just as easily and successfully prevent it for the next fifty years of peace. These differentials are three in number.

(1) *Demand* in time of war is unlimited; the more we can produce of the right things, the nearer we are to winning. *Demand* in time of peace is variable, and its minimum limit—the smallest amount of production which the community will tolerate—is as we know to our sorrow from 1929-36 very far below our physical capacity to produce.

(2) *Demand* in time of war is unified; it is for a designed assortment of different goods which are all ordered by the same authority and which complement one-another instead of competing with one-another and with pre-existing goods. The pattern of the war calls for so many airplanes and so many pairs of infantry boots. *Demand* in peace comes from as many sources as there are people with money to spend; and it is for things which compete with one-another. The more motor-cars are sold the smaller will be the demand for boots and books, because the use of motor-cars diminishes both walking and reading.

(3) *Demand* in time of war precedes production; nobody has to buy speculatively in anticipation of being able to sell to some more ultimate consumer; the state is the ultimate consumer, and places its orders before the manufacturer even buys the raw material, and often before he buys the machinery which he will use to convert it. In peace the ultimate consumer is the individual member of the general public, and he never puts in his order until the goods have been finished and made ready for delivery to him; somebody has had to take a chance on his being willing to buy them, and to advance the costs of production. And it is a matter of taking a chance on what particular sort of goods he will buy; if he decides, in the mass, to buy more motor-cars he will buy more garages, but less shoes and less house-room and fewer books.

NOW the problem in time of peace is to procure a pretty high degree of stability in a consumer demand which is naturally variable, and in a speculative anticipation of that demand which is even more variable, but which is the inevitable

The art of concealment as practised by today's soldier can be far from comfortable at times. These men in an English ditch are wet but safe.

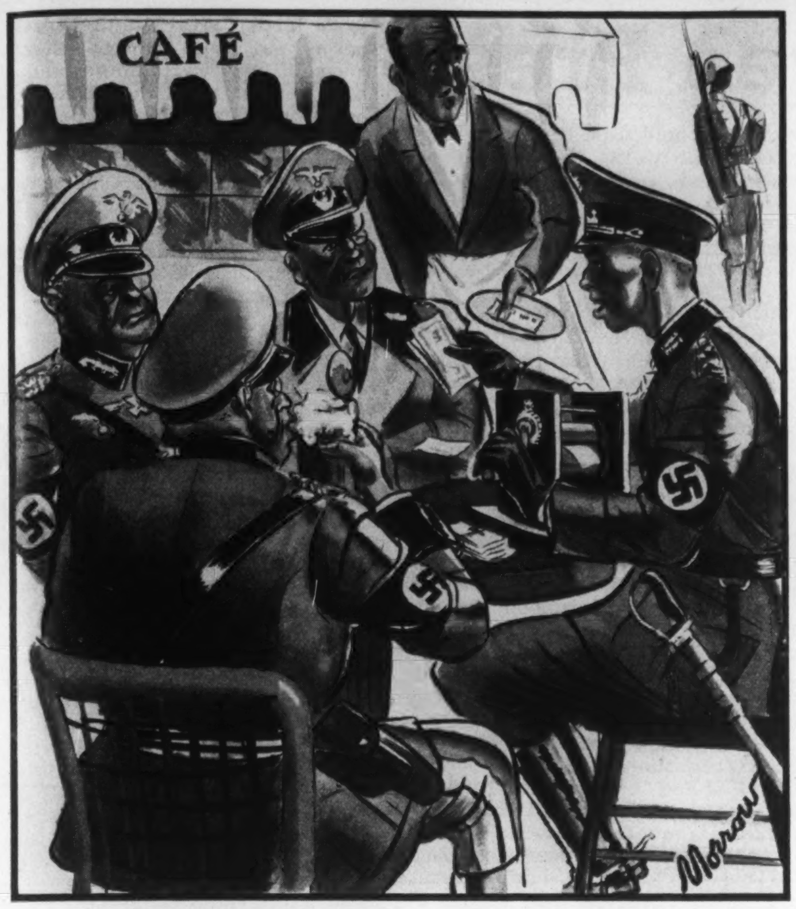
OMEGA
SECONDS AT A GLANCE WITH THE CENTRE SWEEP HAND
ACTUAL SIZE
Y-15—14 karat pink gold-filled, sweep second hand, harmonizing pink dial. 16 jewels $60.00

FOR WOMEN AT WAR!

This gracefully styled Omega Y-15 model has been especially designed for women in the armed forces . . . for nurses . . . and for women engaged in technical work. With its amazing accuracy and centre sweep hand, this ladies' Omega is truly a sister to the Omega men's model (Techron P-12) which has been tested and officially approved by the R.C.A.F., for navigational purposes.

To that girl who is doing her share give this smart "seconds-at-a-glance" Omega. She deserves it and she'll adore it!

OMEGA — A CENTURY OF RESEARCH ON THE WRIST



"Shall I run off an extra Reichsmark to tip the waiter, Herr General?"

channel through which the ultimate consumer demand makes itself felt as the driving force of production. The current idea is that any falling short of demand, as felt at the point of production (which means ultimate demand as anticipated by the speculator who orders goods before he has sold them), shall be compensated, so as to keep production at a "normal" level, by supplementary orders put in by the state, on the credit of the community as a whole. That this is better than the dole method of paying people a pittance to remain in idleness is obvious enough. But it needs to be very carefully safeguarded against a lot of dangers. We cannot merely instruct the government to rush into the market whenever a certain statistical level of unemployment is reached and order anything that it feels like ordering. The result might easily be to yet further depress the volume by ordering by private enterprisers and thus necessitate another instalment of orders by the government, and so ad infinitum.

ONE of the most intelligent suggestions for dealing with this problem is that put forward in the United States several years ago by Frank D. Graham, professor of economics at Princeton, and vice-president of the American Economic Association, and restated in his recent book, *Social Goals and Economic Institutions* (Ryerson, $4.50): "When a general depression occurs, a Federal Recovery Corporation (FRC) might place orders with all responsible manufacturers of standard, storable, finished goods (including capital goods where such are standardized) in the proportions prevailing in output in the pre-depression years." The FRC pays in advance, with new money furnished by the banks or the Treasury, at a price to cover actual outlay and no more; the manufacturer retains possession and can sell the goods at any price he likes, but must repay the FRC *pari passu* with his sales; but the manufacturer may not sell (without the consent of the FRC) from any other stocks as long as the FRC stocks remain on hand. The theory is that when recovery sets in (which should not take long in view of the maintenance of a pretty high level of employment) the great bulk of these stocks would be taken over by private purchasers; some particular items might be slower in getting taken up, and these would eventually be disposed of by the FRC itself "in such manner as not to depress markets, . . . some of them as relief to unemployables or . . . in public works projects."

THE essence of the scheme is that producers of certain large classes of goods are compelled to operate up to a certain level of capacity, whether they see any prospect of profit and even of overhead or not, but with a guarantee of actual outlay costs. They are no worse off than if they shut down, for then they get neither profit nor overhead; except that their subsequent (voluntary) output may be subject to competition from the state-financed output of themselves and their fellow-producers, stored up and later released for sale. And their moral right to free themselves from this competition by closing down and dismissing thousands of workers to go on the dole is open to question.

This is but one of many serious and scientifically-considered suggestions for using the purchasing power of the organized community to maintain a fairly level pressure of demand by filling in the deficiencies of the *exerted* purchasing power of the individual members. Its importance lies in the fact that it does not add anything to the normal ultimate consumer demand; it adds only to the amount of *anticipated* consumer demand which takes the form of orders for production. The FRC itself is merely anticipating an ultimate demand by private consumers; it expects to sell almost all that it orders to such consumers. The difference is that the FRC can afford to step in when private anticipators are unwilling to do so or cannot obtain credit for the purpose.

HERBERT
TAREYTON
SMOKING MIXTURE

A superb mixture of the world's finest tobaccos . . . it's the best you can buy for your pipe.

PACKAGES, POUCHES AND ½ LB. TINS

T-442

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT YOU'LL LIKE

WALKING FOR VICTORY
ON SLATER SHOES
The Slater Shoe
SA25-V

SECURITY . . . FOR THE PEOPLE . . . BY THE PEOPLE

"If we hadn't had a son, Bob," she said, thoughtfully . . . .

They saw him off at the station with hundreds of other boys, leaving for somewhere overseas. On the way home, Mary was very quiet. "It's hard for a mother," Bob thought, wondering if she would break down when they reached the house.

But she didn't. She went straight to the new picture they had of Jack in his uniform and picked it up. "If we hadn't had a son, Bob," she said, thoughtfully, "I guess we'd be feeling sort of helpless, wouldn't we? Sitting around, letting other people protect us. But now, every time I look at his picture, I'm going to feel so proud that Jack is doing his share."

"Yes, Mary, and we'll back him up every way we can. We're buying War Savings Certificates right along, and we both have Victory Bonds. We all have a share in each other's protection."

☆ ☆ ☆

IT'S the shared effort of the many that provides protection for all. There is no security for a nation unless people work and fight and save together. It's the togetherness that counts.

The story of life insurance is a story of togetherness in which you and four million other Canadians have pooled your savings—individually, for the protection of yourselves and your families; collectively, for the welfare of your country.

Right now over $450,000,000 of these savings of yours are invested in war bonds to provide boys like Jack with the tools for victory.

IT IS GOOD CITIZENSHIP TO OWN
LIFE INSURANCE

This message is sponsored
by Life Insurance Companies operating in Canada

L-542X

Ferguson of the Free Press

BY N. A. BENSON

John W. Dafoe's successor on the bridge of The Winnipeg Free Press is also a commanding personality.

Scholarship of high order, idealism, resolution, political acumen and an uncanny diligence are attributed to him.

No one can put anything over on him and he is truly "a bonnie fechter."

FOR nearly thirty years J. W. Dafoe, editor-in-chief of the Winnipeg *Free Press*, has been regarded as Canada's noblest Roman of them all in the forthright practice of his profession of journalism. This has been due to no extraordinary scintillation or Homeric powers of bludgeoning in his famous double-column "leaders", but because of a serious, well-considered process of thinking things out for himself in a very deliberate manner, and presenting his reasonings as well as his findings to his readers. Frequently he has sailed against the wind, but one could always be reasonably sure of where Mr. Dafoe was going, what he stood for, and what his avowed purposes were. He has striven to think nationally, even internationally, rather than municipally like so many of his rivals.

J. W. Dafoe supported Laurier in 1911 in direct opposition to the views of his employer, the late Sir Clifford Sifton. He is known to have rejected not a few overtures from Ottawa that he join one or other of the cabinets of his friend the Rt. Hon. Mr. King. He has served in important capacities on many an international board of arbitration. He built up an unassailable prestige for himself and his paper—and it therefore behooves us to be very attentive in examining the very unusual man whom Mr. Dafoe has chosen, barring unforeseen accidents, as his most likely successor, Mr. George Victor Ferguson, who in his own right has been a notable Canadian newspaperman for the past fifteen years.

Like many another Canadian who has admittedly made the grade, Mr. Ferguson is a son of the Manse. His reverend father had an exceedingly wide and liberal concern for all great causes and movements, and an adamant insistence on thinking things out for himself. This latter gift he passed along to G. V. F. who holds it in common with his boss, Mr. Dafoe.

"Gives It the Works"

The present managing editor of the Winnipeg (formerly the Manitoba) *Free Press* was born a few years before the turn of the century in Scotland, near Edinburgh. He went to public school in Nelson, B.C. where his family first settled. Later they moved to Calgary, where G. V. F. continued his schooling, and where he was taught in Sunday School by Mr. Aberhart, which *may* account for the tenacity of some of his views. At high school George Ferguson tackled the game of rugby with the same grim violence, Scottish determination and whole-hearted disregard of consequences which characterizes many of his editorial utterances. In other words, if G. V. F. believes in a cause, he "gives it the works"; if he doesn't believe in it, he gives it the works in a wholly opposite sense.

He had a short business experience in Pat Burns' great packing concern's office in Calgary—which may or may not have developed his gift for packing so much dynamite into a few short editorial sentences. Next he registered in the University of Alberta. The Great War rudely interrupted his course here, when he enlisted in the 196th Regiment of Edmonton. Later he saw active service with the 1st Canadian Mounted Rifles. He came home a lance-corporal and re-entered the University.

His scholastic career ended with the distinction of a Rhodes Scholarship. He went to Oxford, took his Bachelor's degree there, worked for a short time as a reporter on the London *Times*. Then he returned home in the middle '20's and (be it said to his eternal credit!) he showed neither then or at any time thereafter the least trace of an Oxford accent.

George Ferguson joined Mr. Dafoe's ranks shortly after his return to the Land of the Broad-leaved Maple with her fair and changeful stream of political thought, and he first made himself noticed as a cool, level-headed, straight-thinking newsman reporting on the political scene in Manitoba's "State House". G. V. F. was so good a reporter that he actually made his daily political column "Under The Dome" as sprightly, warm-blooded and colorful as most things that appeared on the sporting page. It was really vital stuff. It had humor, punch, wit and graphic descriptive power. It made each big attempt to put over a mere bill or amendment look and read like a power-play in the National Hockey League.

"Under The Dome" brought a fresh vigor to political reporting, unequalled before or since either east or west of the Great Lakes.

This reportorial sally of brilliance was only one of the chores that G. V. F. nobly acquitted himself of in his early days on the "Free Press". He acted as a sort of adviser-in-chief to other editorial workers in the "Chief's" absence, and in the late '20's and early '30's Big Chief Dafoe was a very busy man.

An All-Star Cast

In those days the *Press's* editorial staff was vitally interesting because of the wealth of personalities included in it. The redoubtable and virile Cora Hind whose analysis of the crops was Law, the kindly urbane Major Moore, most likeable and mercuric Arch Dale (originator of the once-big-time "Doo-Dads"), gracious and kindly Walter Payne who stood to his work like the Christian gentleman he was, able Kennethe Haig—and the chiefest jewel in this editorial galaxy was George Ferguson. He may not have been nearly as attractive nor as cheerful as the then-aviation editor Lillian Porte, but he seemed decidedly to know where he himself and the *Free Press* were going.

George Ferguson had and still has great taste and power as a writer and an observer of the human scene. He is not easily fooled or hoodwinked by persons or their purposes, however noble their unannounced motives may be. He has been able, without losing caste, to water Mr. Dafoe's milk of human kindness with the harsher fluids of uncommon sense and bitterly incisive judgment.

George Ferguson has always retained and has at all times shown his actual ability as a writer and political analyst who can cut his way through the marsh of apparent tactics into the island of reality. His editorial style is far removed from that of his Chief. It has none of the latter's calm Olympian detachment, none of his level easy survey of the current scene.

No, George Ferguson's editorial style, particularly when he is dealing with one of his current phobias like the Total-War-Now "Toronto junta", is neither calm nor self-contained. At such times his comments evince far more vivid signs of his Irish ancestry than his Scotch. His words blister, scorch, and sink in—they do not mince matters—they hit the truth and call the other fellow's shots for just what they are, rather than what they pretend to be.

George Ferguson is definitely a personality in his own right. He has absorbed little of his Chief's quiet tolerant acceptance of men and their aims. On the contrary, he is a very sincere reformer and crusader as only an honest son of the Manse feels in his blood that he must and shall be. He knows how to present the facts of a case lucidly, neatly, at times brilliantly, but having once presented them, he possesses the undeniable power to get excited over them as a real two-gun editor should.

That, in a paragraph, is the virtue or the tragedy of John W. Dafoe's successor. He will never have half as many friends or accepters as J. W. D. His tongue and his pen are far too caustic, too sardonic, too eviscerative for that. But however bitter, even savage, his comments may become, they will at all times represent the truth as he sees it and dares to offer it in print or speech.

The years have not tempered G. V. F. They have not made him more benign, more considerate of double-dealers, more suave in his criticisms of them, or less sulphurous in his comments on slow thinking or unwillingness to work in his subordinates.

This once-perennial bachelor has even defied the gods in marrying a very brilliant lady who has since become International Chairman of the Junior Leagues of America! But G. V. F.'s honesty, courage and forthrightness of purpose, despite his often crusty and grouchy exterior, should see him through. For like Abou-ben-Adhem, all will admit that the rugged Fergy's heart is in the right place.

AIR-SICK?
Nausea, dizziness, stomach distress may be prevented and relieved with the aid of
Mothersill's
AIR SICK REMEDY

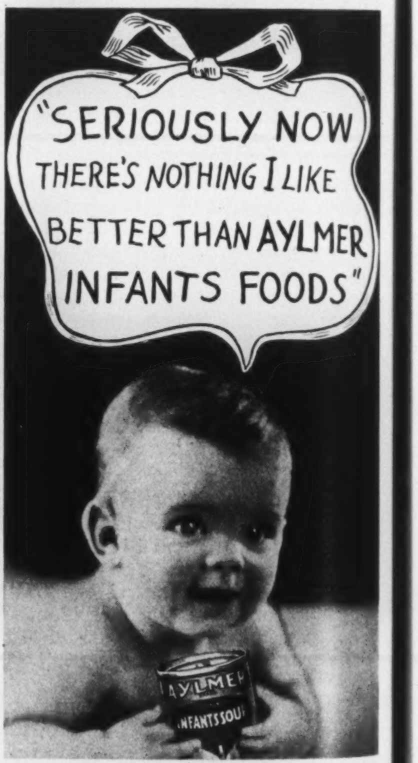
600,000 FAMILIES
meet here weekly
S'EYE CENTER
RAL STORE
CENTAL
OFFICE
EMPTY
'WAY OUT IN FRONT and STILL GROWING STRONG!

EVERY WEEK the crowd of folks gets bigger at Birdseye Center. Dads, Mothers, youngsters all crowd in to hear what Old Archie and the Chief have to say. Today more than 600,000 Canadian families meet there each week—for that's the number of families that pay 10c every week to read Birdseye Center and the many other interesting features in The Star Weekly.

Think what an opportunity that offers to you as an advertiser. You can slip your message in with Birdseye Center, with the roto section, the comics, the magazine section or The Star Weekly novel. It will go right into the family circle of over 600,000 Canadian homes. And the cost per home is lower — decidedly lower — than in any other Canadian publication.

The
STAR WEEKLY
PUBLISHED AT 80 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO, CANADA

Montreal Advertising Office: University Tower - - - United States Representatives: Ward-Griffith Inc.


"SERIOUSLY NOW THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN AYLMER INFANTS FOODS"
AYLMER
INFANTS SOU

Babies love them!

Doctors recommend them!

12 SEPARATE VARIETIES!

Aylmer Infants Foods were developed in the Aylmer Research Laboratory, and have been carefully checked and approved by a competent group of consulting physicians.

The practical recommendations of leading pediatricians have been adhered to in the manufacture of Aylmer Infants Foods, and the Aylmer method of canning retains to a high degree the vitamins and mineral salts natural to fresh fruits and vegetables.

Aylmer Canned Foods are noted for *natural flavour!*

Babies love Aylmer Infants Foods, and, quite in addition to their high nutritional value, Aylmer Infants Foods are valuable in developing, early in life, a positive taste for individual fruits and vegetables.

The Makers of Aylmer Brand were the first in Canada to can Strained Foods for Infant Feeding.

ALWAYS ASK FOR AYLMER!

FM Radio Will Give Us Silence Between Sounds

BY ALBERT SHEA

Silence all by itself may not be much good on a radio, but silence in between sounds is important, especially in music, and FM (Frequency Modulation) will give it you.

There are already several Canadian stations licensed for FM, and in the United States there are 62 licensed stations and 200,000 receiving sets. These give a fidelity of tone and a freedom from noise interference and static that are going to be important.

Look for FM radio to be a big business just as soon as Herr Hitler allows manufacturers to get back to their peace jobs again.

HAVE you ever heard absolute silence over the radio? Rich, black, velvety silence unruffled by hum or buzz or static? It's beautiful. Ask anyone who has listened to an FM radio.

It is only three years since the first word of this radio prodigy began to filter through to the public. In that brief time, FM,—radio's new voice and ears, has passed through the experimental stage. It stands waiting in the wings ready to be broadcasting's brightest star when the war is won. Several Canadian stations hold licenses to transmit FM programs, and will do so as soon as normalcy returns. So let's get better acquainted with FM, which is the short-handle for Frequency Modulation; a system of broadcasting by ultra-short wave, that is already outstripping television and facsimile in the race for public attention and support.

This radio revolution, like most great scientific advances, has a genius behind it. He is a United States Army Major—Edwin Howard Armstrong. A professor of electrical engineering at Columbia University, Armstrong has more than half a million dollars of his personal money invested in FM. When you investigate the mystery of how a university professor got that much money in the first place, you discover that Armstrong came by this radio brain-wave most legitimately. Major Edwin H. Armstrong has two previous radio revolutions to his credit, without which radio might still be in the earphone stage. First, the Major figured out an arrangement which is known as the regenerative, or feed-back, circuit, which along with Lee de Forest's vacuum tube put the crystal set on the cellar-shelf in such a hurry. Then, you may remember that in the early days, when a friend invited you over to listen to his new radio, you would spend an hour watching him juggle half-a-dozen or more dials to a thousand different positions, before he finally landed a station. With a superheterodyne hookup Armstrong smoothed out that little wrinkle, and supplied the basis for one-dial tuning. These are two outstanding examples of numerous Armstrong inventions that put enough money in his bank account from royalties, so that he is now able to enter into active competition with many of the manufacturers who made use of these earlier discoveries. It seems that Armstrong wasn't too happy about the deal he got in the matter of certain of his patents, anyhow.

No Interference

But, who wants to hear silence? The eloquent silence which an FM radio set can broadcast is only an indication that this new type of radio is entirely free of mechanical noise, static and interference. Joe can shave with his electric razor, Pa can flick the telephone dial to his heart's content, Aunt Kate can wrap the electric-pad around her rheumatic leg,—and entirely undisturbed by it all. Mother can listen to the Symphony Orchestra on her FM radio, with never a note jarred or interfered with. Not only do sunspots, lightning and passing street cars have no effect on the reception of an FM radio; it also possesses great trueness of tone. FM tells what it hears. It has the ability to transmit the very high and the very low tones of music and voice with a fidelity that would win George Washington's hearty approval.

For many years we have been led to expect that television would be the next major development in radio transmission. Now it looks as if the little-known intruder, FM, is going to steal the next act. There are now 62 licensed commercial FM stations in the United States, and the public has already purchased 200,000 FM sets. By comparison, there are but 8 commercial television stations in the United States, with only 10,000 television receivers in the hands of the public. The body which controls American broadcasting, the Federal Communications Commission (better known as the FCC), gave FM the green light for broadcasting to the general public when it took away a television channel from NBC to provide space in the crowded airways for this clear new voice of radio.

Has Limitations

What has a great many people worried is the problem of how important this "revolution" is going to be. Is FM going to supersede AM? (AM, meaning Amplitude Modulation, is the way the engineers describe the type of radio transmission now in general use.) It is hardly likely. The possibilities of FM are great, and unexplored, but there are also limitations. FM, like television, is able to reach out only a short distance. An FM broadcasting station will blanket a 50 or 75 mile radius, but it cannot be heard beyond that. The answer to this problem is a network of stations. To prevent anyone from monopolizing the new voice of radio, no one person will be allowed to own or control more than 6 FM stations in the United States. While the air does not appear to be crowded with radio waves, the fact is that there is a limited number of air highways along which radio programs can travel, and almost all the highways are now in use. FM shares with television the short and ultra-short waves, and elbow-room in these regions is getting mighty scarce. FM requires considerable space to move around in, although it is by no means as extravagant as television. The one television band transferred from NBC will provide space enough for 30 FM stations. Because of its short range, FM will concentrate on the large urban centres, and rural areas will continue to depend on powerful standard stations.

Before industry was caught in the flood tide of war production, a dozen manufacturers were turning out FM receiving sets, generally in combination with a regular AM receiver. Because FM is closely related to the present method of broadcasting, the revolution will be a gradual, bloodless one. Instead of running the risk of being replaced by new FM stations, regular commercial stations will add FM transmission to their present service. It is possible to broadcast from a studio simultaneously over both systems, so that listeners could hear the same program on an FM receiver, or the slightly less perfect and static-interrupted version on a regular AM set. The cost to the station of adding the FM transmitter will be upwards of $10,000, and they will build it on a high hill or mountain, for the FM signal does its best job when it comes from a height, unlike an ordinary radio signal which is best transmitted from a level plain.

FM is revolutionary, not because it can do much that your present radio can't do, but because it can do it a whole lot better. Industry has already begun the search for new and better products, with which to keep factories and workers busy in the post-war period. FM will supply this opportunity to the radio manufacturing industry. The radios of many Canadians will require replacement when the war is at an end. The co-operation of the Canadian broadcasting and manufacturing industries will enable listeners to enjoy the benefits of the pure and undisturbed performance of Armstrong's "perfect radio".

It is unlikely that FM will produce radio programs markedly different from those we now hear, but it will make the most of its ability to transmit with crystal clearness such sounds as the striking of a match, the turning of a key, the pouring of water, or a hushed whisper. To ordinary radio such sounds are treacherous; they may be lost, or they may end up by sounding like something entirely different. Lovers of serious music greet FM transmission with welcoming arms outstretched. The delicate piccolo obbligato of the introduction, the faint, clear tinkle of the triangle can now be heard with concert-hall clearness. Most of us, however, who listen to swing music, comedians and dramas in snatches as we rush about our daily business, will accept the new era of radio without indulging in rapturous praise. Perhaps a few will add to their memory-chest of great inventors, beside the name of Marconi, the name of Major Edwin H. Armstrong, whose deathless memorial will be those pure and unadulterated periods of perfect silence that pour forth from FM radio sets in the intervals between the sounds.

Wanted for Cash!

TYPEWRITERS

to replace casualties like this...

A victim of enemy carrier planes, this sea-going Underwood is beyond repair. Note how parts of it have been melted away by the fire which burned the desk from under it!

● Typewriter casualties, too, *must* be replaced!

This is not easy, because the manufacture of typewriters has been severely restricted. On behalf of Canada's war effort, the Makers of Underwood Typewriters ask your help.

How? By releasing your unneeded machines to implement our national victory program. Every idle typewriter is working for Hitler! Underwood Elliott Fisher will buy them from you *now* for cash, at prices set by the Government.

Underwood technicians will soon put them in fighting trim—and they will then be placed in full-time, front-line war jobs!

Report your spare machines to Underwood Elliott Fisher's nearest office — standard or noiseless models only; up to 20 years of age. Phone or write *today*—and please give model and serial numbers.

UNDERWOOD ELLIOTT FISHER LIMITED
Joseph L. Seitz, President
Head Office: 135 Victoria St., Toronto
Branches in all Canadian cities

UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITERS — CANADA'S *7-OUT-OF-10 CHOICE

*According to Underwood Elliott Fisher records.

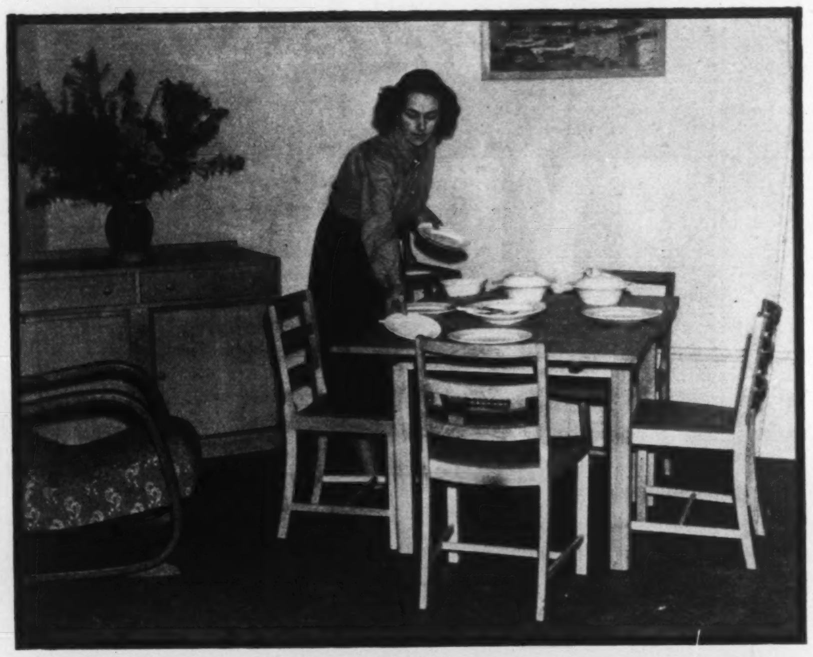
WORLD OF WOMEN

Heir to the Silkworm's Work

BY BERNICE COFFEY

NOW that we're depending on rayon rather than silk for that sheer look about the legs, it is as well that we know more about this important fiber. So we asked Miss Muriel Whitlock of Courtaulds, who knows the stuff from the time when it was perhaps only a tree in a northern forest to the sleek finished product we buy at the hosiery counter, if she wouldn't tell us some of the facts of life about rayon.

Rayon hose, says Miss Whitlock, can be made with three different types of rayon yarn; namely, viscose, bemberg or acetate. Technically, in the original yarn viscose has approximately 70% of the strength of silk when both fibers are dry, and about 50% of the wet strength of silk when both fibers are wet. Bemberg also has about the same strength, with acetate somewhat weaker. To the average woman the greater elasticity of silk appears to give it improved strength as compared to the synthetic fibers. However, the twisting of rayon yarns to give the hose greater elasticity tends to look after this end of things to quite an extent.



Superfluous decoration and excessive upholstery have been banished from furniture for the duration by Great Britain. The new so-called "austerity furniture" of clean, simple, modern lines may exert a profound and beneficial influence on future public taste in decoration.

Many progressive firms have made a great number of improvements in rayon stockings since they were first brought out such a short time ago.

As far as laundering is concerned, says Miss Whitlock, rayon hose requires the same care as that given to any other fine rayon garment. As for drying, unless the rayon hose is of crepe construction, they should not take longer than 24 hours in normal temperatures.

On the Cards

For those who still suffer from the Victorian hang-over that money as such is a gift slightly tinged with vulgarity (we think it's beautiful—especially the sort that is green, folds, and has large round numbers printed in the corners) — the National War Finance Committee has devised a money gift that is even better than cash in the raw state.

In an unaccustomedly prodigal mood, the Committee presents attractive Christmas cards *for free* to those who buy either War Savings Stamps or Certificates as Christmas gifts. The cards have spaces to which stamps or certificates can be affixed. It's about the most painless, least obvious way of cleaning up a long line of gifts in an unbelievably short time one can possibly imagine. Patriotic, too.

The cards, with envelopes to match, are available "without charge" at post offices and banks to those who purchase their War Savings Stamps or Certificates over the counters of these establishments.

Small Fry

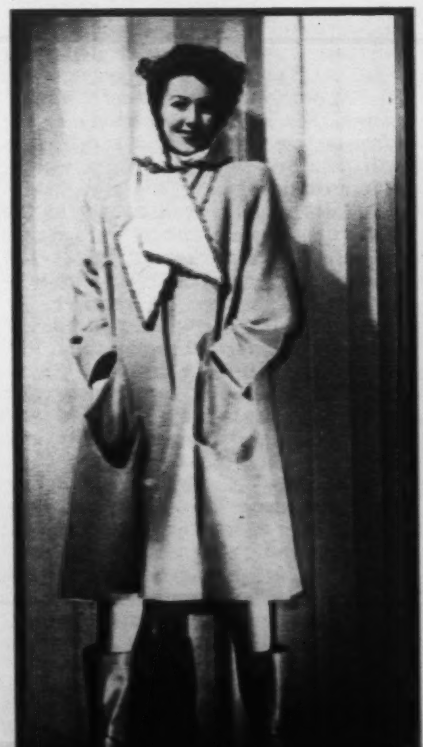
The modern child in its unblinking acceptance of scientific developments as part of its daily existence, sometimes is likely to leave the older generation in a state of suspended astonishment.

The other day a woman listening with half an ear to a heated juvenile argument in the next room, overheard her six year old daughter cry out in tones of fury to the four year old son, "Oh, be quiet, you old allergic to milk, you!"

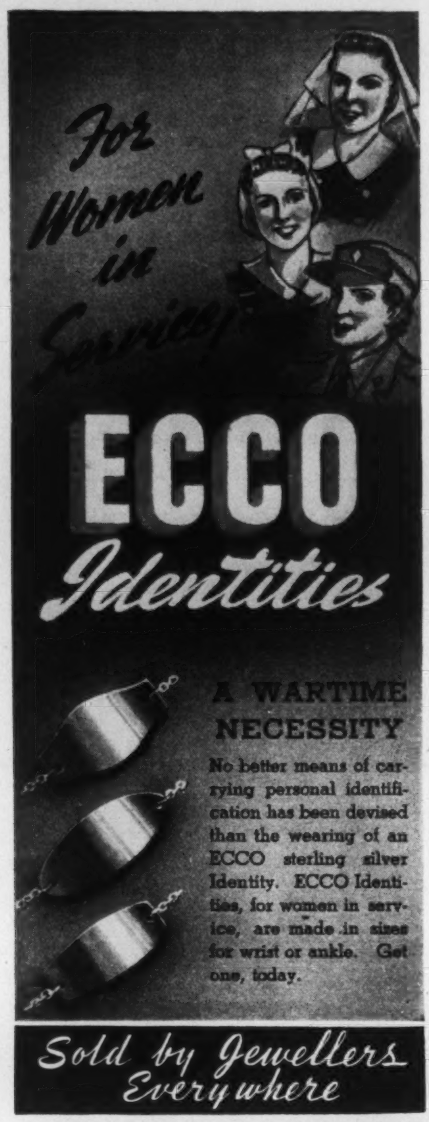
Short and Sweet

Valentina, the New York designer, has some very decided opinions about evening dress, of decided interest to Canadians now that the clothing administrator has chosen to take long dresses away from us for the duration. Valentina says that the long evening dress should be worn only for home dinner parties or the opera, never to the theatre or restaurants. The short evening dress is her choice for such use. She believes however, that this dress should not be the one you've been running around in all day. It should be a special dress for evening with its own special brand of evening glamor and brilliance.

"I prefer," she says, "dark stockings worn with a dark dress with emphasis placed on dramatizing the face. This can be done by framing the face with brilliant colors in blouse and hat."



For casual wear in stormy weather Loretta Young wears a coat of rosy beige wool by Adrian. Beige wool head shawl has brown crocheted edge.



For Women in Service!

ECCO

Identities

A WARTIME NECESSITY

No better means of carrying personal identification has been devised than the wearing of an ECCO sterling silver Identity. ECCO Identities, for women in service, are made in sizes for wrist or ankle. Get one, today.

Sold by Jewellers Everywhere

Oriental Cream

GOURAUD

gives a flower-like complexion for this important occasion. Will not disappoint.

White, Flesh, Rachel, Sun-Tan 3

Hearts skip a beat if your smile is right

Avoid "Pink Tooth Brush"—help keep gums firmer, your teeth more sparkling with

IPANA AND MASSAGE

NOTHING lends so much enchantment to beauty as a lovely smile. But never forget—a smile to be really attractive, depends largely on *firm, healthy gums.*

If you see "pink" on your tooth brush — see your dentist immediately. You may not be in for serious trouble — but let your dentist decide. Probably he'll tell you your gums are weak and tender because today's soft, creamy foods have robbed them of work and exercise. And, like thousands of modern dentists, he may suggest "the helpful stimulation of Ipana Tooth Paste and massage."

Ipana not only cleans teeth thoroughly but, with massage, it is especially designed to aid the gums to healthy firmness. Each time you brush your teeth, massage a little extra Ipana onto your gums. That invigorating "tang" — exclusive with Ipana and massage — means circulation is quickening in the gum tissues — helping gums to healthier firmness.

Get an economical tube of Ipana Tooth Paste today and help to keep your smile charming, attractive, winning.

Dentists personally use Ipana nearly 2 to 1 over any other dentifrice.

A professional poll of Canadian dentists by a leading dental journal shows that nearly twice as many dentists personally use, and recommend, Ipana as any other dentifrice — paste, powder or liquid.

Ipana TOOTH PASTE

A Product of Bristol-Myers — Made in Canada.

Sis got her Heirloom!

She's been wanting one for a long time--sure been hinting enough anyway.

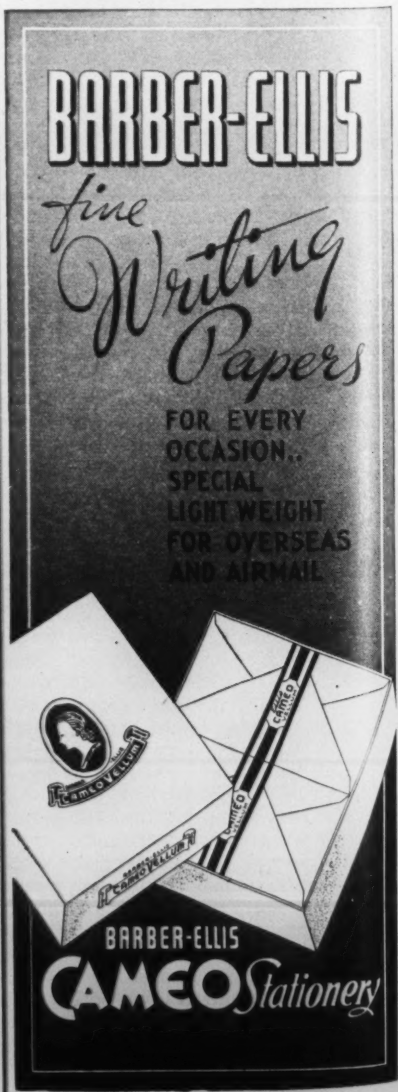
I thought maybe when she got it we'd hear the end of it. But not Sis. Now that she's got her Heirloom you should hear her---raving that her dream's come true.

Heirloom CEDAR CHESTS

HEIRLOOM CHESTS

Your furniture dealer has many Heirloom designs for your selection. If you live at a distance from supply, write us for assistance in selecting accurately by mail.

THE CHESLEY CHAIR COMPANY LIMITED - CHESLEY, ONT.



BARBER-ELLIS

fine Writing Papers

FOR EVERY OCCASION.. SPECIAL LIGHT WEIGHT FOR OVERSEAS AND AIRMAIL

BARBER-ELLIS CAMEO Stationery

WORLD OF WOMEN

The Forgotten Woman

BY WINIFRED DAVID PILCHER

NO, I'VE not been ousted by one of these attractive English girls lying in ambush for every Canadian soldier overseas, nor have I been often a bridesmaid but never a bride, nor even can I complain of more than sporadic disregard of my wedding anniversaries and birthdays. But the fact remains I am forgotten, and I believe there are hundreds more like me, especially around Christmas which is no time to be left out of things, and, more especially still, out of anything as soul-lifting as singing.

Yes, that's my grouch—I want to sing Christmas Carols and I want to sing them in a church rather than in a department store or vicariously over the radio. It's probably the Welsh in me, but there it is. Not that I have any great shakes of a voice. If I had, I should even now be bursting my buttons with any one of a dozen city choirs rehearsing very ancient and little known carols in order to be ready for that great triumph of the Choir year—the Carol Service.

Raising the Voice

But it hasn't always been an exclusively choir picnic. Time was when a congregational Carol Service was just that, and I can remember how eagerly I've taken my place in church on the Sunday evening before Christmas, with my larynx all primed and my top notes all dusted off, and accompanied by a sympathetic friend or so all ready to mingle his flats with my sharps in a grand orgy of singing ye olde traditional carols. Then we had them all—the best known ones that have stood up despite bellowing and bad notes; the softly appealing that made the bellowers' voices suddenly crack; the rollicking ones that almost set one a'swinging. At the end, of course, we'd stumble out with voice so completely lost that only a beatific smile could attest to the thoroughly good time had by all.

But that's all gone now. If the congregation is allowed to participate in the opening and closing carol they must be satisfied and realize how generous the choir is to put up with their disharmonies for that length of time. For the rest the choir takes over and pours music over the congregation. Which is probably as good a way as any other of preventing misplaced flats and sharps from floating from nave to chancel in untutored zeal.

And I'm not saying the music isn't beautiful—a lot of it—or that there are not many people who prefer that form of service but if only the church notice board or newspaper advertisement would plainly state that a *Choir* Carol Service would be held then those of us who really go to sing would be spared that rising sense of frustration that continued listening engenders, and we could pick out the smaller churches, that having an inadequate choir, promise nothing at all.

Solo Performance

I remember one year being thrilled to read of a Candlelight Carol Service and thinking that at last here was the right atmosphere for bigger and better carol singing. I suppose I imagined everyone in the church clutching a dripping candle at more and more precarious angles as fervor mounted, which, of course, was unfeasible and absurd. But even if they were only carried by the choir the effect was dramatic and inspiring and I settled down to a good hour or so. And it was good but it was accomplished without benefit of me and my kind. So last year when I noticed there was an epidemic of candlelight carol services all over the city I gave them all a wide berth and stumbled instead on the Massey Hall influence.

This was intimated at the outset by a mimeograph program of six pages or so being handed me as I entered the church. In it was the order of service, almost completely choral, and a breath-taking array of carols, well known and less known, printed in their entirety. That's what fooled me. I fondly thought they were for the benefit of congregational singing, but I was wrong once more. Outside of the usual opening and closing carol we were on the listening end again, but with an added injury thrown in for good measure.

About half way through the service "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night" was to be sung—by the choir, of course,—with one verse **in the middle thrown out as a palliative for the congregation. There it was in black and white on the program but I was so thrilled to see the appearance of the good old favorite that I didn't read the footnote re the congregation's one verse.** So with vim and vigor I started in at the first as a solo accompaniment to the choir.

I looked about me to see how everybody was doing, and realized they weren't. Then I fell sheepishly silent, discovering the footnote just as the congregational verse was finishing. After that I lost interest and would have left if I hadn't been securely wedged in between a large bosom and a corporation right at the front of the church.

This year I was quite expecting it would be the same again and I would go on being the forgotten woman. But now I find a glimmer of hope in the shape of a church which for some weeks now has shortened its evening service so that a good old-fashioned congregational hymn-singing may be enjoyed by those who wish to remain. Surely it won't go choir-conscious around Christmas on this, the first year since the war began, when we've had something to sing for.

Gifts OF ENCHANTMENT

Elizabeth Arden's Gifts of Enchantment are gifts of lasting enjoyment. Today, more than ever before, the best preparations are an economy. You use less, they last longer.

A—TRAVELLER'S BEAUTY BOX—compact, convenient, this black or brown alligator grain Beauty Box contains generous sizes of 14 Elizabeth Arden preparations; special Slipper Bag for overnight travel. $32.50. Other beauty boxes $6.50 to $30.00

B—CHRISTMAS STOCKING—a dram of Blue Grass Perfume nestles gaily in a little red velvet boot, encased in a cellophane box, tied with holly and red ribbons, $2.25; 2 dram size (with sprinkler top bottle) $4.00

"Peek-A-Boo" Box—Cyclamen Flower Mist in a gay Christmas Box and sparkling tinsel, $2.15

C—BLUE GRASS SET — Flower Mist: feather-light Dusting Powder and Sachets, all in the inimitable fragrance of Blue Grass, $4.50

GIFT BOX—containing a chubby cake of fragrant June Geranium Soap, a bottle of creamy Hand-O-Tonik and a handy Bath Mit $3.00

D—BLUE GRASS PERFUME—sweet, fresh—one of the world's great fragrances. In square cut, grooved bottle with etched stopper, $1.50 to $65.00

NIGHT AND DAY PERFUME—an "orchids and music" fragrance by Elizabeth Arden, $1.65 to $27.50

E—ROCKING HORSE—gayly bedecked with colored plumes and downy tassels bearing a bottle of Blue Grass Flower Mist $3.50. Blue Grass Flower Mist $1.50; Gift Wrapped $1.75, with Atomizer $2.40

H — GIFT SET — a chubby cake of fragrant June Geranium Soap and a bottle of creamy hand lotion $2.00; BLUE GRASS SET — delightfully refreshing Flower Mist and satin-smooth Dusting Powder, both in the world-famous fragrance of Blue Grass $3.50

F—SERVICE KIT—a favourite with Canada's women in the Services . . . contains Elizabeth Arden's essentials for a quick make-up. In Black, Army Tan or Airforce Blue leather $6

G—DUSTING POWDERS—cloud-soft Ardena Dusting Powder—Snowdrift or Illusion, $1.25; Flower Mist Dusting Powder—White Orchid, $1.85; Blue Grass Dusting Powder, $1.85; "It's You" Dusting Powder, $1.85

Elizabeth Arden

SIMPSON'S — TORONTO

And At Smartest Shops In Every Town

THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

And Now --- Let's Talk Turkey

BY MARJORIE REESOR

COUSIN Hattie dropped in on Tuesday looking decidedly spent.

"Could I," she pleaded pathetically, "have a cup of tea on the house? The next time I direct the Christmas Pantomime there'll be two moons in the sky."

"Not going so smoothly?" I covered the trail of Hattie's entrance from hall to sofa, retrieving hat, bag and gloves.

"You have just asked the fifteen dollar question." Hattie lit a cigarette. "We have always worked Luly Edwards in at half time with the 'Arab and His Steed.'"

"Well," I agreed, "that should be good for another run this year. I'd almost bet it on the nose."

"You'd better hang on to your money." She carefully put a plump finger through a smoke-ring. "The rear of the horse has been drafted!"

"What!" I stopped on the way out for the tea.

"Yes. The Tuttle twins—Flotsam and Jetsam—have always been the horse. Well, the Twins were called up. The front of the horse was rejected but they've taken the rear."

"That should be simple enough." I proceeded to the kitchen. "Get someone else. Any of the boys would fill in."

"That's what you think!" Hattie called scornfully. "I've spent the entire morning telephoning. Most of the boys feel they're beyond that sort of thing. If you ask me," she warned darkly, "it points to the shape of things to come. Used to be they were willing to do anything we asked. Now there's a complete reversal of policy. I've practically had to promise the kids a dance Christmas week to get them to have any part of it."

"Smart kids," I praised, "They all know your parties are the best going."

"Trouble is," Hattie sat down at the piano and started running through 'White Christmas,' "Harry and I had decided to do all of our holiday entertaining for the troops." She laughed. "Harry has tickets on fourteen turkey draws. I'll bet we'll all have beriberi by New Year's from eating so much turkey. I'll give the boys a good feed."

"But," I cautioned, "there's always the chance that Harry may not win *all* the draws. Of course I know he *is* allergic to raffles."

Brilliant Performance

"He put on a pretty brilliant performance last year," sang Hattie to her own accompaniment. "Remember all the entertaining I did?"

"I do indeed," I recollected grimly. "That goose *we* wrestled with was pretty tough talk in any language. That's the worst of raffle fowl. They've usually been around. Lemon or cream with your tea?"

"Lemon!" Hattie was firm. "I've lost another pound. Oh—and by the way—I knew you saw me on Friday in the China Department."

I had not, but said nothing. I felt there was more to this than met the eye.

"Of course, you saw me getting those little Staffordshire placecard thingamajigs you wanted. At the time I thought you were so cute to keep going."

"Oh Hattie—we agreed —"

"Don't be silly!" Hattie reached for her tea. "Of course, we agreed. Just simple things this year. That's all right with the others but after all—once a year—and we're not getting any younger . . . "

Bed Socks vs. China

I hastily made a mental note to switch the bed-socks I had made for Hattie to Aunt Louise. They both have large feet. The little place-card holders—if they were the ones I really wanted—Oh well, if they weren't I'd put some of my Christmas money with them and exchange them. Hattie wouldn't mind—might be a while before we'd be having those dinners again. Nice to have everything on hand though—never know when we'll be having that Victory Dinner.

I rallied from my musings to discover Hattie chatting amiably.

"And Harry said 'No, by George! No civilian entertaining *this* Christmas. Everything for the troops.' He's certainly all out for the Service. That's why I knew he'd be willing for me to give my fur coat for Seamen's vests."

All for Victory

"Hattie!" I was aghast. I *had* noticed she was shivering in her cloth coat when she arrived. "You suffer so from the cold."

"Of course I do," she nobly agreed. "But why shouldn't I give my coat? Fancy those men out there—lashed to wheels and masts—the salt spray whipping their faces. Anything of mine that I can lay my hands on, is theirs if it will serve a purpose . . ."

"But Hattie—be practical!"

"But of course. I am. The pay-off will be a new fur coat, I hope."

Hattie's schemes are usually perfection. This topped everything.

"Anyway," she reached for another strip of toast, "I always think it's a shame to wait till your eyes are puffy and your throat is crepey before you even *try on* a mink coat. Oh—I almost forgot to tell you. Cousin Louise is giving you that lovely old epergne you have always admired. She can't begin to keep all of her old silver polished. Takes half a day to do that epergne if it takes a minute."

"Oh Hattie," I wailed. Already I had put most of my own silver away for the duration, and I wouldn't dare put the epergne away.

"Don't let on I told you," threatened Hattie.

Desperately I made another mental note—something extra special for Aunt Louise. How about a piece of my mind?

"Hattie," I enquired hopefully, "do you think Harry would like a pair of lavender bed-socks? Nice, after he has been curling." It was time to put a little "sell" into that particular gift.

"You idiot!" She started gathering her belongings. "Harry has the most *marvellous* circulation. Never suffers with cold feet. Don't forget to be terribly surprised, but your cousin Harry is giving you a radio for your boudoir, m'love. But really—you mustn't give him a thing. Now remember—"

In my own poor way I had tried, and failed, to put the proper spirit into Christmas giving. Not the value of the gift but the sentiment attached, or something. Ah well, I'd rest my case. I'd wear the bed-socks myself. My circulation would doubtless fold up completely as I'd tear my hair and wrestle with mobs the same as in former years.

Confidentially though—what could I get for Hattie? My dear, she has simply everything!

SOUR GRAPES

AWAY with the alluring news
Splashed across the Travel Section—
Mountain Inn, romantic cruise,
Sports for every predilection.

Away with every fashion ad
On costumes dashing, gay and heady!
These things make me boiling mad—
I've had my holidays already!

MAY RICHSTONE.

For evenings at home, black faille trousers with a wool jacket of brilliant red wool trimmed with black braid. It's from the "Fashions of the Times."

Against a background of pale green a full-blown rose is hand-painted on a lamp base of Royal Worcester bone china. Shade is eggshell silk with green ruching. On the walnut drum table with Duncan Phyfe pedestal Royal Doulton's "Top o' the Hill" is grouped with pastel-colored cigarette box and trays of Wedgwood bone china. Birks-Ellis-Ryrie Ltd.

They're the Gayest Gifts I've ever seen!

Brilliant in colour . . . practical in nature . . . charmingly boxed . . . this CALDWELL Golden Thread Towel Set is all ready for your gift label.

Here's another of Caldwell's many gay gift boxes of CALDWELL Golden Thread Towels to go on your Christmas list.

There's a rainbow-like range of CALDWELL Golden Thread Bath Towels from which to pick inexpensive, but luxury-like gifts. From 35c to $1.95 each.

Stripes, patterns, novelties . . . all in the appealing colour tones of the CALDWELL Golden Thread Dish Towel series . . . make lovely, sensible gifts. Prices from 25c to 49c each.

Ideas! Ideas on how to make your bathroom and kitchen gay at trifling cost are packed into our new Towel Book.

Send the coupon for your Free copy

CALDWELL LINEN MILLS LIMITED
DEPT. S-12, IROQUOIS, ONT.

Please send me a copy of your new Towel Book.

Name ....
Address ....

CALDWELL TOWELS

A Golden CALDWELL Thread Product

Look for the Golden Thread woven down the selvage

BATH TOWELS · DISH TOWELS · TABLE CLOTHS · HUCK TOWELS

THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

Pretenders to Europe's Empty Thrones

BY GEOFFREY FARMER

THE German radio says that the pretender to the French throne, the Comte de Paris, was at Vichy two months ago conferring with Laval on the restoration of the monarchy in France.

That Nazi tool is stated to have told him: "You have waited so long; you must wait a little longer and have patience." The pretender has lived in Tangier since the Armistice.

The Comte de Paris is by no means the only pretender to a monarchy. Indeed, Europe's thrones have toppled so thick and furious during the past quarter of a century that there are almost as many claimants and pretenders to their crowns as there are monarchies remaining.

Not only France, but Austria, Portugal, Russia, and Spain have their pretenders. It is by no means impossible that one if not more of the royal families of Europe may be restored. On the Continent the pretenders to the throne are in deadly earnest, and in most cases their families and adherents have worked ceaselessly since their crowns were lost to regain them.

The Comte de Paris has stated he will consider it his "patriotic duty" to accept the French crown if it is offered him. In 1938 he visited France, defying a law by which his family is exiled from the country and, receiving a party of French journalists at an obscure country house about one hour's drive from Paris, he made a declaration in which he deplored "the capitulation to German dictation at Munich" as France's greatest humiliation. He said that France without a monarchy finds herself forced to a choice between decadence and the dictatorship of some party, and it must be confessed that his words have come true.

Enlisted in the Legion

He concluded: "I only plead the cause of France. A prince of the House of France is first of all a Frenchman." When war broke out he tried to join the French Army, and on being refused permission tried unsuccessfully to enlist in the British Forces as a volunteer. He went to Africa and enlisted in the Foreign Legion, and Vichy granted him leave of absence in August 1940 to attend the funeral of his father, the Duc de Guise, who worked wholeheartedly during the last war in the cause of the Allies, although he too from time to time issued manifestos to the French people from his Belgian estate appealing for a return to the monarchic form of government, and expressing his determination to regain the throne of his fathers. There is a strong royalist party in France.

TRUTH TO AN ABSENT HER

VERY dull the book you sent,
  Very dull the weather;
But duller still the hours I spent
When we were together.

GILEAN DOUGLAS.

The question of the restoration of the monarchy in Portugal has also been much to the fore recently. Only a month ago on the occasion of the thirty-fifth birthday of Dom Duarte, Duke of Braganza, the pretender to the Portuguese throne, a prominent monarchist newspaper raised the whole question of the monarchy and monarchic principles, declaring, "The doctrine has been defended, will be defended, and will continue its victorious path, and already there is every indication that it will be finally accepted by all."

Of Dom Duarte it is said: "As a bachelor he was a promise for Portugal; married he will be, for Portugal, a certainty." This refers to the marriage of Dom Duarte to Dona Maria Francessa of Orleans-Braganza, which took place recently. The bride is a sister of the head of the Brazilian branch of the House of Braganza, and Portuguese monarchists have long hoped for the marriage which will unite the two branches of the family. The two best men were the Comte de Paris, the French pretender and cousin of the bride, and Don Juan de Bourbon, heir to the late Spanish ex-King Alfonso XIII. He is related to the French pretender, so that the marriage brings about something of a family alliance among the pretenders to the throne of three Latin countries.

Petain is reported to have said a few months back, "I hope to be granted the years to be the divine instrument for restoring the monarchy in France." Franco is also inclined towards the monarchy, and at the time of the Civil war he restored the civil rights of King Alfonso, who had originally abdicated in favor of Don Juan. "Rescinding the injustices committed by the Cortes Don Alfonso de Bourbon-Hapsburg" the general's Council of Ministers restored the royal inheritance (since Don Juan never ascended the throne), and expressed the hope that soon the monarchy would be restored. Alfonso died in February, 1941.

In 1938 a thousand White Russians assembled in Paris to cheer their hope—Grand Duke Vladimar Kirlovitch, who was "crowned Tsar". The old time glories of St. Petersburg, as it was then, were lived again as ex-soldiers of the Imperial Guard toasted their "Tsar" in the faded scarlet cloaks in which years ago they served his family. Women wept and the would-be Tsar addressed the company as "my loyal subjects". The hopes of the Austrian monarchists are centred in the Archduke Otto, who has a large body of supporters. He is the son of the ex-Emperor Charles.

Beauty is Your Duty

THE UNEXPECTED JOY OF LEAVE — a radiant smile — a dash of colour — the assurance of a well-groomed look, add up to happiness — the happiness that helps to make a Christmas together complete.

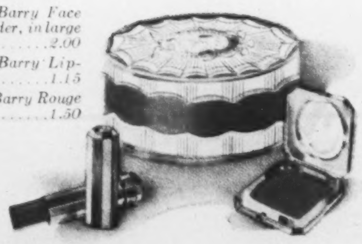
TODAY *the urgent demands upon your time have eliminated those lovely hours of leisure.* Between war activities, welfare work, home, children and a dozen or so other things, you are kept going from morning to night. The woman who knows, however, realizes the importance of taking care of herself as well as others. She knows that "beauty is your duty". She has found that a few minutes daily care the Du Barry way is the secret to loveliness — to maintaining morale — not only for today but for the other days that are to come.

DU BARRY SUGGESTS satin-smooth creams and lotions to counteract the drying effects of long hours in too-warm rooms and early winter's cold winds. Then Du Barry's creamy, liquid foundation lotion as a make-up base, to be followed by Du Barry's warm, soft, fine powder and then Du Barry's rouge and lipstick in their matching shades. The result — a knowledge that you are at your best — that you can face the world and do your part.

SEE YOUR DU BARRY BEAUTY ADVISER at better cosmetic counters. Ask her about the Du Barry Beauty Angle way to loveliness . . . learn how a few minutes complete relaxation can stimulate the circulation to the facial areas, bringing new beauty from within.

Du Barry Foundation Lotion 1.75
Du Barry Cleansing Cream. 1.25

Du Barry Face Powder, in large box 2.00
Du Barry Lipstick 1.15
Du Barry Rouge 1.50



Du Barry BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

By Richard Hudnut . . . Featured at better cosmetic counters from coast to coast.

THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

Catastrophe! The Housewife Has a Cold

BY BABS WARNER BROWN

MR. NORWOOD of the Other Page, November 28th, and the Stomatitis, labels the Common Cold as Plebeian and seeks to dignify the thing with the name "influenza". He should be a housewife.

On the principle of the farmer who beseeched the doctor to hurry up and cure his sick wife because "hired help is awful dear", the whole household views with acute alarm the merest suspicion of a sneezle on the part of the chief cook and bottlewasher. For the housewife must be kept on her feet at all costs (below that of the acquisition of hired help, of course) and anything endangering that position is viewed with such concern that the need for dignification or emphasis is non-existent.

Mind you, knowing her family's ulterior motives, realizing the horror with which they view the possibility of having to wash so much as an egg cup, the housewife may long for the altruistic sympathy of the bedside grape-eaters, but the concern she elicits is none the less genuine and the advice she receives is far from cynical as seems to be the unhappy lot of Mr. Norwood in his mustard bath.

It takes no clinical thermometer to measure the housewife's temperature—and the proportionate ratio of alarm registered by the entire family. At the very suspicion of a hot forehead or a slight thickening of the g's at the end of her present participles she is fairly *thrust* into her pantoufles. (This sounds delightfully naughty, but Mr. Norwood assures us they are merely slippers.) The housewife is perfectly capable of washing dishes en pantoufles and therefore they are to be highly recommended by the whole family whose overpowering and immediate aim is to deter her from going *au lit*. (Just how ill the poor fool must be before she succeeds in going *au lit*, has not, to date, been determined by this housewife.)

Time was when it was considered extremely meritorious for the poor child to stay in bed and nurse a cold. Various aunts clucked around—not at all the sneering, Norwood variety—and deciding to stay put for the day merely entailed reaching out for the telephone, cancelling that hairdresser's appointment in the morning and finding a substitute fourth for that bridge game in the afternoon.

Cold Horrors

Should this same poor child, now grown up and married to an income-taxed husband with a war on his hands, stay in bed for so much as a morning, she can see with a wild eye the uncooked breakfast the family persuaded out of a package, the piles of dishes she hasn't washed, the beds she hasn't made, the clutter she hasn't uncluttered and last but not least, that pound of butter she hasn't grabbed as it whisked through the store.

Who indeed can cure a cold? But the preventatives are there, or so the salad eaters say.

It is doubtful if the average housewife wouldn't prefer to be dead on her feet—never, alas, on her back—with a cold once in a while than suffer those grim, nutritious, non-alkaline horrors, day in, day out—the chilly breakfasts of squeezed juices, the dismal lunches of shredded greens, the dreary dinners of mangled nuts! And then the ghastly exercises that go with this sort of diet, and the cold baths and the long walks. . . A pretty stiff price, all in all, for being able to exclaim to one's starchy, under-exercised adenoidal brethren, "Haven't had a cold in twenty years!"

At the time of writing, this housewife's soul is also bared by a cold—a duser, but so far she has managed to avoid the use of those I's that Mr. Norwood has sprinkled around in his article as bait to his critics.

Probably this is because she is being overwhelmed by the panic stricken attentions of the rest of her family, who, at this very moment, flourishing spare blankets, inhalers, hot water bottles and aspirin tablets, are insisting that instead of banging her typewriter she rush *au lit*—needless to say the dinner dishes are done—in order that she may be in sufficient health for the breakfast-getting in the morning.

Ah me, the cold may be common, but to lie abed with one—that would be pure, unadulterated luxury. The same people do it who wear sable coats (many the mink that would be traded for a maid!) It bespeaks at least a cook and a children's nurse.

It's quite the most patrician thing this housewife can think of right now!

EARTH

I AM the Planet, Earth;
The day that I had birth
God set for me a bound—
In it I still am found.

I keep no laws adverse
To the Great Universe,
Whose rules of harmony
Breathe active chemistry.

God stocked my sphere for me
With varied family
On land, in sea and air,
And saw that all was fair.

To rule my kingdom vast,
He gave me man, at last;
Creation's crown was he,
Blessed with divinity.

That he might rule the rest
The heart within man's breast
Was his to conquer first;
Failing this, the whole he cursed.

ANNE MOWBRAY TEETZEL

The Canadian corn with a bright Mexican accent

Niblets BRAND
MEXICORN

Niblets
BRAND
Mexicorn
WHOLE KERNEL CORN
SWEET RED AND GREEN
PEPPERS

Buenos días señora! muy bueno
Good day, Madam! that is very good
Permítanos presentarle algo
Let us present something to you
de comer.
to eat.
Es el Mejimaíz marca Niblets.
It is Niblets Brand Mexicorn.
Ya conoce Ud. el maíz marca Niblets de grano entero
Already you know Niblets Brand whole kernel corn
y le gusta.
and like it.
El Mejimaíz marca Niblets es el mismo
Niblets Brand Mexicorn is the same
maíz de color dourado al cual
golden corn to which
se le han agreagado ají verde y pimiento, que son
sweet red and green peppers are added that are
dulces, — no picantes.
sweet — they are not "hot."
Es un plato delicioso para poner al frente
It is a delicious dish to set before
de su esposo — y de los niños.
your husband — and the children, too.
Para obtener el único y singular
To get the one and only
Mejimaíz marca Niblets, pidase la
Niblets Brand Mexicorn, look for the
lata con el Gigante Verde.
Green Giant on the can.

Portrait of Niblets Brand Mexicorn and hibiscus by H. I. WILLIAMS

Niblets
FRESH CORN OFF THE COB

Niblets Brand whole kernel corn + sweet red and green peppers = Niblets Brand Mexicorn

THERE is a beautiful "Technicolor" effect in Niblets Brand Mexicorn. That appetizing combination comes from the delicate gold of Niblets Brand Corn and the bright red and green of those "sweet" added peppers.

Actually, this is the "new corn idea in a can", a most cheerful version of that Niblets Brand whole kernel corn—the kind which makes everybody say, "More, please."

It is planted from an exclusive seed (D-138). It is picked very young and tender. It is packed at the fleeting moment of perfect flavor—only a few hours from field to can.

With the fiesta-like atmosphere of those red and green peppers you'll have a mealtime pretty as a picture, and with mighty good eating—vitamin-filled eating, too.

Packed by Fine Foods of Canada Limited, Tecumseh, Ont. Also packers of Niblets Brand Corn, Del Maiz Brand Cream Style Corn, Niblets Brand Mexicorn (whole kernel corn with sweet red and green peppers), Green Giant Brand Asparagus, Green Giant Brand Golden Wax Beans.

THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

So You're Going to Have a Baby!

BY MAY RICHSTONE

SO YOU'RE going to have a baby! Look your last on freedom. Store up a reservoir of sleep. Have your fling at movies, theatres and parties. Revel in those final window-shopping sprees. Take one last loving look at your compact, orderly little home with a place for everything and everything in its place.

I can almost see you lifting a sceptical eyebrow and wondering why this ominous vein. I make it sound as though one morsel of a baby is going to revolutionize your life. My dear, that is understatement.

You may have decided that baby is *not* going to dominate your days or monopolize your home. Baby, say you, is going to fit into a well-planned niche and stay there. Sez you!

Let's look at your home, a few months after that little pink or blue bundle has established residence. The bathroom now boasts a clothes-line where tiny shirts and such may dry. A bathinette occupies the tub. The medicine chest brims over with new bottles. You stub your toe on baby's own clothes hamper.

Look Around

Let's look into the other rooms. Baby's crib dominates your bedroom. Baby's wardrobe has dispossessed your dressing table. One rarely finds a dressing table in a dinette, but there it is, next to the high chair. Baby's carriage crowds the foyer, awaiting his majesty's pleasure. Your kitchen is a laboratory with all kinds of new equipment for preparing formulas. Ah, but the living room thus far remains impregnable to baby's assault. Really, the play pen lurking behind the couch is scarcely discernable.

You and baby, of course, may be among those lucky people who boast a room that can be converted into a nursery. If so, restrain that superior sniff. Wait until baby reaches the walking stage and achieves the art of opening dresser drawers and cupboards. Stand by as the avalanche of toys comes rolling in from visitors. Then look at your home!

Boy or girl, you'll have to learn to walk warily. Under your feet, if it's a boy, will be miniature army trucks, cannons, wagons, trains, blocks, balls and roller skates. If it's a girl, you'll be tripping gracefully over doll carriages, washing machines, ironing boards, rolling pins, blocks, balls and roller skates. If it's twins, you haven't a chance. Forever, it will seem, you will be picking up toys and putting them where they belong. But comfort yourself. Bending is awfully good for the waist line.

Of course you're going to teach baby to be neat and orderly. With luck and unflagging zeal, you should be moderately successful in about twenty-five years. By that time, baby moves into his own home and you could have spared yourself the effort.

Aunts and Uncles

Hold on! Here I am, marrying off your baby before you have had a chance to enjoy his first tooth, his first chuckle, his first bright remark. Life with baby is one grand adventure—a series of exciting first performances. And it won't be long before baby relegates you to the role of admiring audience. It won't be long before baby puts you in your place—right under his pink, adorable thumb.

As for living in a world of your own with baby, have no such illusions. A baby is a magnet for aunts, uncles and cousins, who will flock in by the dozens to coo over your little angel. They come laden with gifts and admirations. What can you do but ask them to stay to dinner. What would they do but stay, the ravenous creatures. Soon you'll be past master at concocting meals out of thin air. You'll scramble through baby's bath and feeding, then dash into the kitchen to wield a trusty can-opener. You'll wash stacks of dishes when it's all over and you'll drop into bed like a rock.

Ah, but how does baby feel about your exhausting day? Baby has gas pains, or a tooth coming through, or a chip on his shoulder. Baby hires you to work the swing shift. Try and argue with him!

O the days you will walk around groggy from lack of sleep! O the nights you will spend being perpendicular rather than horizontal! O the miles you will hike when you trundle baby out for his airings! O the astronomical numbers of diapers you will change! O the brimming laundry tubs and the back-aches! O the bric-a-brac that will crash when baby begins to explore his new world! O the times your heart will stand still when baby takes his unpredictable tumbles!

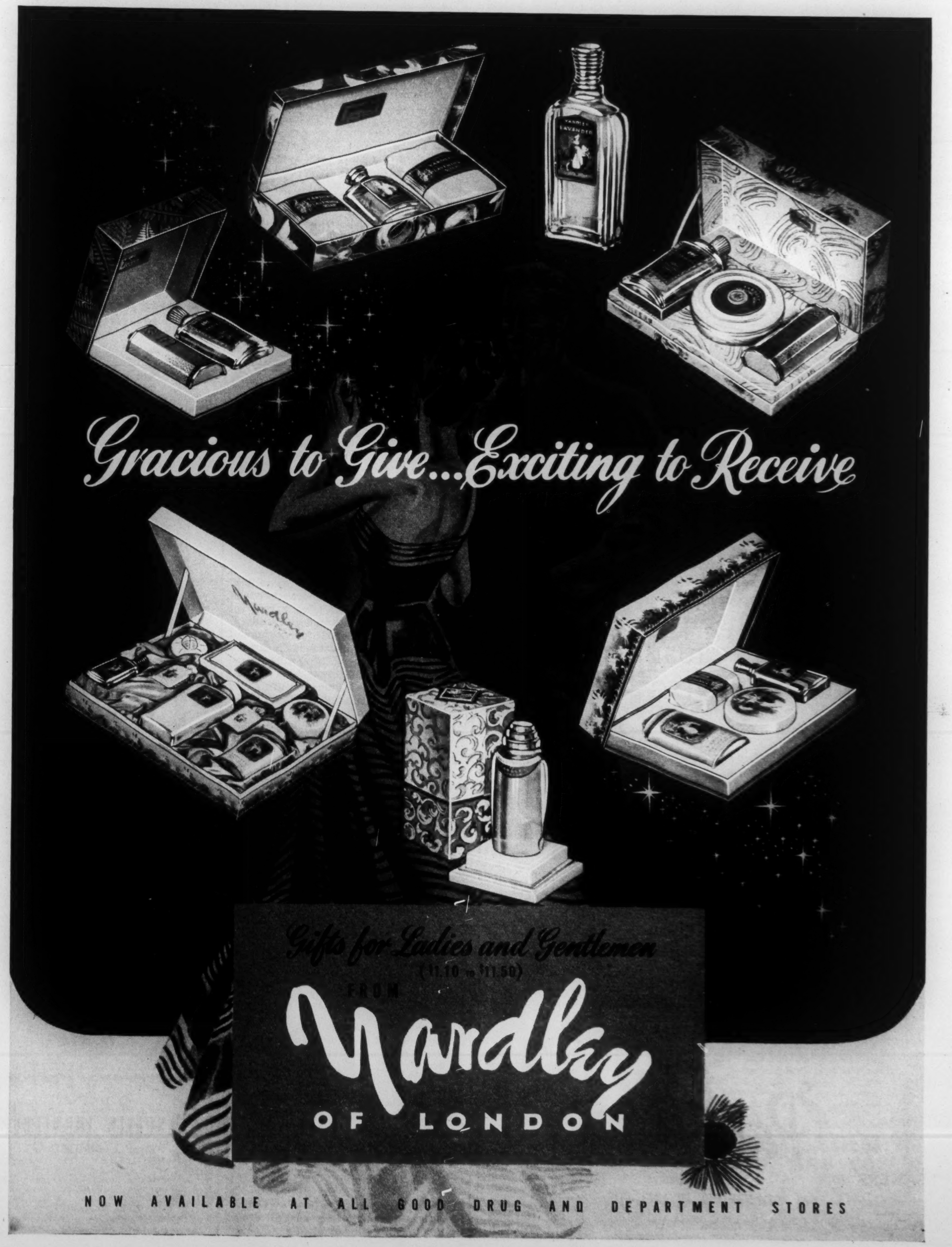
And for what? So that baby will say accusingly, some fifteen years hence, "You just don't understand!"

But O the angelic look a sleeping baby wears! O that first toothless smile and hint of a dimple! O that implicit trust in baby's eyes, and that clear, fresh look of wonder! Life just doesn't offer anything to compare with rearing a baby; watching him change imperceptibly from a vegetable to a human being. Each day brings new triumphs. There's that first time when wobbly, but unmistakably, baby holds up his head. There's that first smile that is no mere grimace or stomach cramp, but an actual response to your antics. There's another triumph when, waving his arms and legs wildly, baby manages to roll over.

"Take what you will," quoth God. "Take it and pay for it."

There is a debit and credit side to babies, as there is to most of the good things life offers. And rearing a baby, you will discover, has its hardships as well as priceless joys. But the sacrifices you make are willing, eager and whole-hearted. And when baby has grown, God willing, to be tall and straight and fine, he owes you nothing.

In those first few lovable years he has repaid you for everything—amply, full measure and running over!



Gracious to Give...Exciting to Receive
Gifts for Ladies and Gentlemen
($1.10 to $11.50)
FROM
Yardley
OF LONDON
NOW AVAILABLE AT ALL GOOD DRUG AND DEPARTMENT STORES

MUSICAL EVENTS

Beethoven as Song Composer

—BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

IT IS pleasant once in a while to attend a song recital in which the soloist is under no obligation to sing hackneyed lyrics for strictly commercial reasons. Such was the recital at Eaton Auditorium last week by Dr. Ernesto Vinci of Halifax, in which he had the co-operation of Sir Ernest MacMillan at the piano. It was the second of the Canadian Concert Series sponsored by the Oxford University Press. Dr. Vinci qualifies for this series as a naturalized Canadian who during the past five years has made a notable contribution to musical progress in the Maritime Provinces.

The program was the finest for recital purposes that one has heard for many a month—distinguished, fresh, and vital in interest. Dr. Vinci's voice is of mellow, noble baritone quality, but more interesting still is his intellectual distinction as an interpreter. Sir Ernest has within the past year turned himself into a pianist of fine and colorful quality, and was a happy and brilliant collaborator.

The most appealing offering was Beethoven's song cycle, "To the Beloved at a Distance"—one of the earliest examples of a form which came into vogue early in the nineteenth century. It is much the best of those which preceded Schubert and Schumann. People seldom think of Beethoven either as a lover—although he was transiently in love with many women during a large part of his life,—or as a vocal composer. In that field he is remembered chiefly by "Adelaide", "Ah Perfido", and the opera "Fidelio".

The six songs of "To the Beloved" date from 1816, when he was 46 years old and stone deaf. They are thus the expression of a mature and tranquil rather than a youthful and desperate love. The individual songs bear no title except the Italian significations of tempo and mood. The transitions occur with hardly a pause. The delicate significance of Dr. Vinci's phrasing was matched by the intimate pianistic support of Sir Ernest.

Seldom has one heard the love-songs of the Sicilian composer Donaudy sung with such beauty; and Toye's setting of Hilaire Belloc's "The Inn" was rendered with a playfulness that eludes most singers. Of special moment was "Au Pays", of which Augusta Holmes wrote the words and set them to a traditional marching tune of the French army. It was perfectly sung, especially in the martial phrase "Bataille, bataille!" as the soldiers pass into the distance. Sir Ernest's setting of the French-Canadian betrothal song "Lisette" was another delight.

Naturally Dr. Vinci is impressive in operatic excerpts. Only an Italian could get his tongue so trickily around the syllables of Rossini's "Largo al Factotum." He gave us an example of his tragic style in a scene from Verdi's "Don Carlos", known outside Italy only through excerpts. It is the second of three works composed in the 'sixties for capitals outside of Italy. The first was "Forza del Destino" for the Imperial Theatre, St. Petersburg; then "Don Carlos" for the Grand Opera, Paris; and the third "Aida" for the Khedive of Egypt to signalize the opening of the Suez Canal. In "Don Carlos" Verdi was expected to follow the grandiose methods of Meyerbeer, then recently dead. The outcome was unhappy, because "Don Carlos", though it contains superb arias, was produced at a time when Paris had become hostile to Italy. The Empress Eugenie was annoyed by the libertarian suggestions of the libretto derived from Schiller, on whose tragedy the opera was founded, and on the opening night she publicly turned her back on the stage. "O Don Fatale" is the best known excerpt, but "Roderigo's Death", sung with noble expression by Dr. Vinci, is equally moving.

Mazzoleni and Brahms

Who would have believed a few years ago that an audience of 2500 'teen-age young people would listen with intelligent and fascinated interest to so lengthy and massive a work as Brahms' First Symphony? Yet I witnessed this spectacle last week at the Toronto Symphony Orchestra's concert for students in secondary schools, conducted by the gifted Ettore Mazzoleni. When the masterpiece was concluded the listeners wanted more and kept on recalling the conductor, until the orchestra in sheer desperation left their desks. To oldsters the good fortune of modern youth in opportunities to learn and love symphonic music is a phenomenal development. In some measure, of course, the enthusiasm was due to the tonal splendor and transparency of the rendering. A Brahms symphonic score is so intricate and charged with inventive detail that it can sound rather messy if not well rendered. But a conductor so masterful, fervent and analytic as Mr. Mazzoleni can make all the difference in the world.

Another memorable episode was Butterworth's Rhapsody, "A Shropshire Lad", in which the composer (destined to so short a span of life) translated into music the haunting, nostalgic beauty of Housman's poetry.

The concert served to introduce in a major way, a young singer with a beautiful presence, and warm, sweet voice, Johanne Moreland. She was subdued by her environment, but in two famous soprano arias gave evidence of fine potentialities.

Concert Notes

That admirable quartet of Negro singers, the "Southernaires", for thirteen years radio favorites, proved more vital at Massey Hall last week than when one last heard them; perhaps because they now use an amplifier, a valuable adjunct for a body which specializes in soft, pianissimo effects. The Harlem school of minstrelsy has tended to vulgarize Negro song, but these gentlemanly singers from the Deep South reveal its finer qualities of sentiment and tenderness. Nor do they lack the jollity which has an ingratiating effect on white listeners. Though they render other types of song admirably they are at their very best in the music of their own race. In such numbers the best white vocalists are labored in comparison.

The second artist to be heard in the Toronto violinists series at Conservatory Hall was Hyman Goodman, a member of R.C.A.F. For several seasons he has been a valuable member of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra; so modest that this was his first recital. The esteem in which his technical mastery is held in local musical circles was evidenced by the fact that at least fifty other violinists in addition to many other musicians were present. To laymen the brilliance of his virtuosity came as a surprise. His tone is of beautiful silken quality and his ease in the most difficult technical flights is remarkable. The program was a delight from first to last, and three of his numbers could only be successfully rendered by violinists of exceptional brilliance; Tartini's "Devil's Trill"; Carl Goldmark's Concerto, opus 28; and Saint-Saens' "Rondo Capriccioso". Admirable collaboration was forthcoming from Leo Barkin.

Every Woman's Wish—

A Happy Christmas

and a gift of

exquisite furs.

★

E. F. SPRINGER AND SON
56 BLOOR STREET WEST
TORONTO

NEW COLOR
NEW FRESHNESS
NEW LIFE

Now, more than ever, your clothes and house furnishings must be given careful treatment. Parker cleaning means gentle treatment, thoroughness and expert handling.

YOU CAN TRUST YOUR LOVELY THINGS TO

Parker's

The Sanitone process, used exclusively at Parker's in Toronto, gently removes soil, grit and fabric film. Don't hesitate—phone now for this better cleaning . . . it is gentle with your clothes.

LICENSED SANITONE CLEANER

Conservation Means Longer Wear

Enjoy the Christmas season with a freshened wardrobe . . . send your lovely things to Parker's . . . expert handling and better cleaning will give you longer wear . . . save by good cleaning.

Parker's

CLEANERS RA. 3121 DYERS
791 YONGE ST., TORONTO
TOPS IN TORONTO SINCE 1876

"Milling Road Shop"
18th CENTURY
REPRODUCTIONS

M 1973 Drop Leaf Table

Reproduced from an English Pembroke table, the details of which were sent from London by a professor of the Royal College of Art. Top 22" x 30" open and 22" x 16" closed. Height 26".

Milling Road Shop

This tag on each Milling Road piece gives the history of the original. Your assurance, too, of a faithful authentic reproduction.

The Truly Inspired Gift!

The gift problem is simplicity itself when you give one of these delightful tables. Three of our latest additions to the famous "Milling Road Shop" line offer an intriguing choice.

Authentic 18th Century reproductions costing no more than ordinary fine furniture — yet rich in tradition, mellow beauty and faithful workmanship.

Yes, a rare gift suggestion that's always in harmony with the recipient's tastes and desires. A flattering tribute to your judgment.

M 1977½ Table

Adapted from a late 18th Century sewing table in the possession of Debenham & Freebody, London Antique dealers. Top 18" x 24". Height 24".

M 1934 Coffee Table

Adapted from a Chinese Table in the collection of a Chicago antique dealer. Similar pieces are illustrated in "Chinese Furniture" published in London by Benn Brothers, Ltd. Mirrored top. Black and Gold finish or mahogany with leather top. Top 20" x 20". Height 17".

THE
HESPELER FURNITURE CO.
LIMITED
HESPELER, ONTARIO

Showrooms at: Toronto, 284 Yonge St.; Vancouver, 798 Beatty St.; Montreal, Room 405, Dominion Square Bldg.; and at the factory in Hespeler, Ontario.

THE FILM PARADE

"The March of Trivia"

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

IT SEEMS that Marlene Dietrich broke one of her filigree legs on the set of "The Lady Is Willing," while trying to save her baby-collaborator from a bad fall. As it happened, however, everything worked out for the best. The star was able to play through the remaining scenes on one leg, but as she looks even more beautiful in stills than in action this didn't mar the film to any extent. In addition she collected enough accident insurance in the form of free sympathetic publicity to put "The Lady Is Willing" across in a much bigger way than it deserves.

In her latest film Miss Dietrich is a musical comedy star who impulsively sweeps up a little foundling on her way home from matinee. From the moment she makes her first appearance, a Madonna in a coque feather turban by John Frederics, the screen fairly riots with mother love and all its concomitants of feeding bottles, snuggle toys and a nursery that looks as though it had been designed by Josef von Sternberg with anything but a nursery in mind. It soon becomes necessary to add a father to the menage if the star's little charge is to be saved from the clutches of the Child's Welfare Agencies; and Fred MacMurray who always seems to be around these days when a husband de convenance is required steps into the role.

Up to this point Miss Dietrich's looks and clothes, her newly-discovered comic facility and her jewels by Flato give the picture considerable style. Then the little foundling developed mastoid trouble and his fever chart went mounting and mounting with the star's emotional pitch climbing with it till she was in such a distracted state that the audience, mostly juvenile, took to snickering to cover its embarrassment.

As long as Miss Dietrich, wearing those hats and jewels is shown struggling with such problems as crepe de chine didies vs. canton flannel the picture has a certain fanciful interest. It's when she gets down to the hoarse stylized agonies of mother-love that you feel escape-entertainment can be carried too far. Gentle note of protest to producers: You can't create the illusion of escape by pushing the customer's head in the sand and holding it there till he shows signs of suffocation.

I FOUND "Sherlock Holmes and the Voice of Terror" fairly soothing, partly because it followed on Miss Dietrich's maternal frenzies but chiefly because any Sherlock Holmes revival, however contemporary — this one is set in the midst of the London Blitz — has the solid nineteenth century feeling of something lifted out of an old Pearson Magazine. To be exactly right, of course it has to have Basil Rathbone as Mr. Holmes and Nigel Bruce as the bumbling Dr. Watson. "The Voice of Terror" was exactly right, particularly as Basil Rathbone had taken the trouble to comb his hair forward in the fashion of Lord Beaconsfield. As a mystery piece "The Voice of Terror" is only moderately successful but this doesn't matter much, since Sherlock Holmes himself has always been superior to his material. It requires a certain effort to believe in him, but then it requires a certain effort to believe in Basil Rathbone. On the screen, actor and characterization fuse so perfectly that you can almost believe in both. At any rate you get the feeling that Basil Rathbone must exist or Sir Arthur Conan Doyle would have invented him.

Orchestra wives it seems have a pretty tough life, batting about from one hotel bedroom to another, sharing pullman washrooms and living exclusively on chop suey. This disillusions and sours them so completely that they take to throwing hair-brushes and stealing husbands, and the orchestra leader's problems of personnel become almost as distracting as jive itself.

These curious sociological observations are set down in detail in "Orchestra Wives", which is built about Glenn Miller's band. The washroom squabbles are variegated by furious and expert swing. Fanatical jive addicts will find it worthwhile. Fanatical non-addicts will probably come away with their worst fears for the race confirmed.

Lady Margaret Alexander, wife of Britain's Commander-in-Chief in the Middle East. Before the war it was her idea of fun to grow prize tomatoes. Today she devotes the same energy to working in war nurseries as a member of the Women's Volunteer Service and Civil Defence Corps.

The Gift you give but ONCE

THE lasting meaning of the diamond solitaire you buy today cautions you to purchase wisely. No other ring, no other gem you ever give again, will be so often worn or so richly charged with enduring significance.

* * *

The diamond rings sketched are mounted in platinum, and are priced from 275.00 to 625.00, plus retail purchase tax.

BIRKS-ELLIS-RYRIE
Yonge at Temperance
TORONTO

Christmas is coming!

AND EVERY MAN WANTS TO PLAY SANTA TO AT LEAST ONE WOMAN!

We know his idea of the gift paramount is usually the charming House Gown which he envisions her in at home. This year he'll be quite right with a choice of this kind, for this is a Christmas of 'useful' gifts—they'll be gladly received. H. R. suggests . . .

HOUSE GOWN OF SUEDE RAYON JERSEY
Sketched 32.50

This model—also several others—may be chosen in enchanting colours. Similar models in heavy rayon crepe . . . 16.75 and 19.75.

Come in—or write us—we'll be glad to assist you And—all gifts are wrapped in H. R.'s cheerful Christmas paper—without extra cost

HOLT RENFREW
YONGE AT ADELAIDE

Original Appearance Skillfully Restored! Our scientific rug cleaning and renovating process retains the original color, brilliance and cushion-deep softness. Work done by expert craftsmen. Our clients include Toronto's most prominent homes. Try us today.

TURCO-PERSIAN RUG RENOVATING CO.
166 DUCHESS ST. . . . EL. 7592

Works of Younger American Artists

(Continued from Page 6)

introspective activity." Another 'classicist' is Knut Merrild (California), who is "striving for that beauty of which Plato speaks—not beautiful relatively, like other things, but always and naturally and absolutely." It is no surprise to find that all these "introvert" artists are either abstract, surrealist, or 'part-surrealist' in technique.

At the opposite end we have a group of equally emphatic 'extraverts'. Take first the sculptors. Octavio Medellin (Texas) declares that "sincere art must be elemental, and close to the earth—a symbol of the people"; while Donal Hord (California), who is of Mexican Indian descent holds that "a sculptor's approach to his art is conditioned by the materials he favors". Samuel Cashwan (Chicago) urges that "sculpture, like any other art, is moulded by social environment, and tempered by the personality of the artist."

The Living World

The painters go even further. Hear Rico Lebrun (California): "For me the aim is to participate in the living world of all the peoples—to grasp this, its significance, and forge it, draw it, illustrate it and give it in terms understandable and, I hope, acceptable to them." Jack Levine (a native of Boston) finds "that the aspects of man and his environment in a large city are all I need to work with. The artist must sit in judgment, and intelligently evaluate the case for any aspect of the world he deals with." Joseph Hirsch (Philadelphia) puts the propagandist view of art even more plainly. "Consider art in relation to people, and you've got hold of something. I want to talk and be heard. I want to take the stump for what I think is beautiful and important in this day." Lastly, we have Emma Lu Davis (Indiana), who frankly avows: "I am chiefly concerned with the development of co-operative artist groups in America."

This little symposium of professions of artistic faith is important as a key to the study of this exhibition. We see two opposite schools 'extravert' and 'introvert'— at work, both facing up, in their own way, to the problems of modern life on the eve of war.

The 'extraverts', naturally, take more pains to make their message plain to the public. Hirsch and Levine, for instance, are primarily satirists, treating of the human figure in the tradition of Goya or Daumier. Look at the angular ferocity of the straining disputants in Hirsch's "Two Men", or at Levine's ghoulish group of bloated millionaires in "The Feast of Pure Reason". Hirsch can be humorous and pathetic, as well as savage—witness his study of the young army recruit cynically labelled "The Warrior".

Several of the sculptors in this group aim at a popular appeal through adoption of a technique of primitiveness. By selecting and emphasizing particular features, they achieve simplicity and forcefulness —Donal Hord's magnificent "Aztec", which has the dynamic touch of a mestrovie, is a case in point. Similarly, Octavio Medellin recalls in his "Waiting Figure", the stiff beauty of the Archaic Athenas in the Aeropolis Museum at Athens. An arresting combination of idealism of simplicity is also to be found in Emma Lu Davis' "Head of Chinese Red Army Soldier".

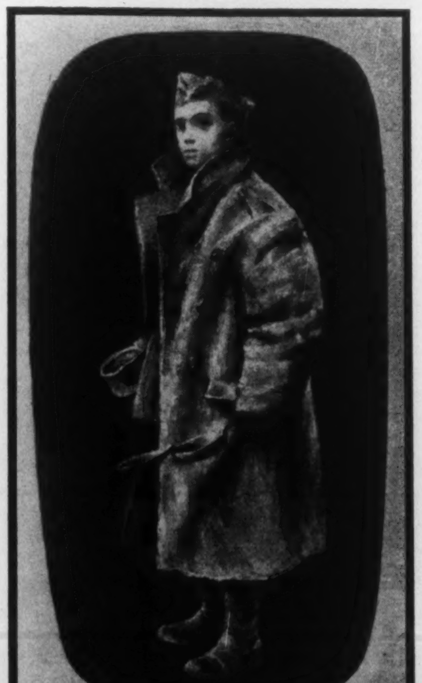
Especially Attractive

For various reasons, I found specially attractive the work of five of the eighteen artists in this exhibition — Darrel Austin, Raymond Breinin, Morris Graves, Rico Lebrun and Knut Merrild. Darrel Austin, as his confession tells us, moves, artistically, in a world of his own imagination—a jungle peopled with strange mytheological beasts and mysterious pagan deities. His sombre yet glowing pictures have a touch of the supernatural.

Raymond Breinin was born at Vitebsk in pre-Revolution Russia and according to his own words, "the atmosphere of that time and place still persists in my present day thoughts". By subtle coloring, skilful selection, isolation and placing of objects, he contrives to invest his middle-west American scenes with the delicate fading grace of old-time Russia—as if Tchekov himself had migrated to the Prairies!

Morris Graves, an extreme symbolist, paints pictures which, with their ectoplasmic forms and thread-like huminosities, suggest the 'diablerie' of the middle ages, or the inconsequential phenomena of the modern seance-room. Rico Lebrun uses many styles — from Callot to Utrillo — with considerable effect. His Picasso-like "seated clown" will be one of the most admired drawings in the exhibition. Contrast this with his "Migration to Nowhere", a surrealistic vision of paper-like ghosts blown across an endless dessert. Knut Merrild's gesso-wax pictures are the work of a craftsman and decorator turned abstractionist. His medium enables him to produce a smooth undulating surface, which gives richness to both color and form. He aims to give sensuous pleasure, and succeeds.

Taken as a whole, "America 1942" is surely full of promise. Overlook the mood of pre-war pessimism in which these young artists worked, and their extremes of experimentation in style. They have in common this—that they feel intensely; that they are daring idealists or reformers; that they are bringing their technique under mastery; and that they mean to 'go places' in the world of the future.

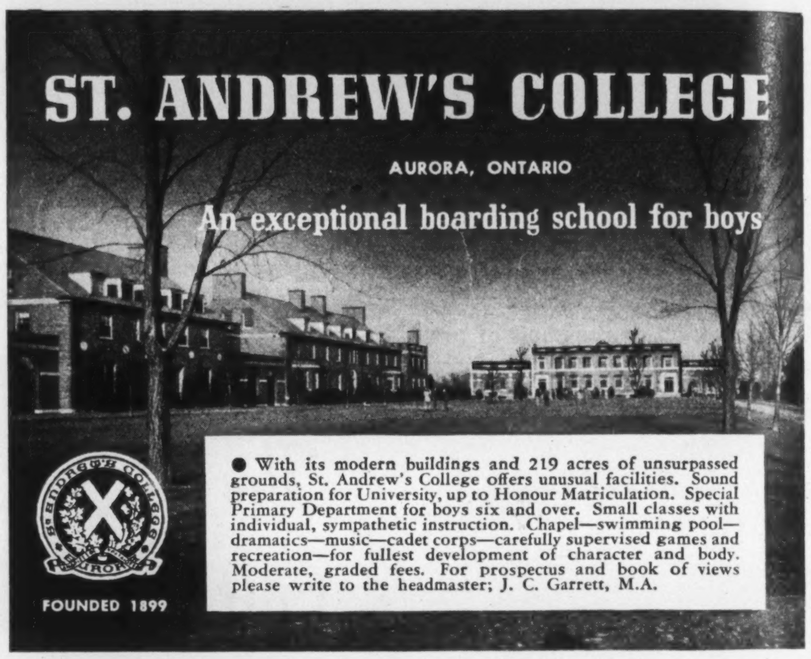


"Warrior", an oil by Joseph Hirsch. Part of the show, "Americans 1942", now at the Art Gallery of Toronto.

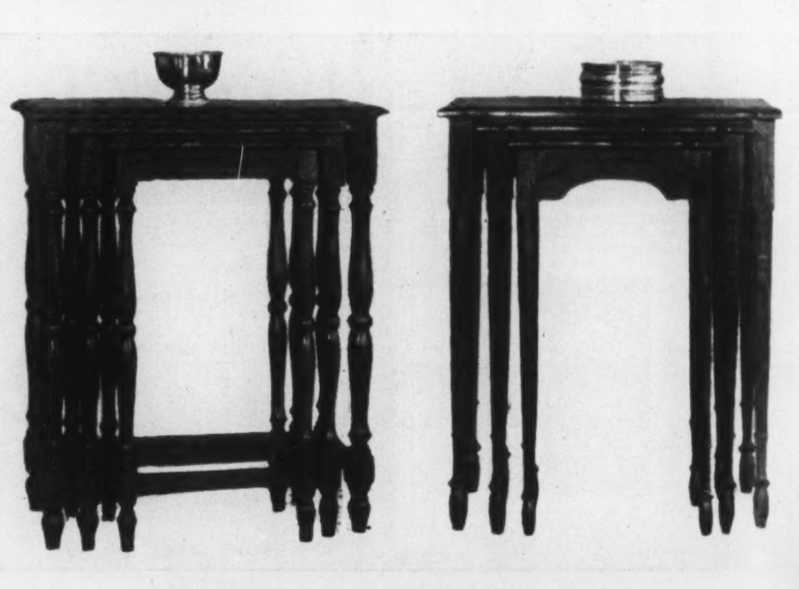
"PICTURES FOR YOUR HOME"
IMPORTANT ESTATE SALE—PAINTINGS
By The Late
J. W. BEATTY, R. C. A.
You have probably always wanted to own a work by this eminent Canadian artist. Now you can buy one of his paintings of familiar places—Laurentian Mountains — Port Hope Beechwoods — Haliburton Highlands — Algonquin Park, etc., at very low prices for a limited time only. A lasting treasure—an investment, too.
From $35 Up
Galleries open daily 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.—Free Parking on Premises
LAING FINE ART GALLERIES
60 BLOOR ST. EAST KI. 7762 JUST EAST OF YONGE
EST. 1932

A study by
VIOLET KEENE
Size six by eight inches, priced six for $25.00, three for $18.00, two for $15.00, one for $10.00.
Phone TR. 1864 or TR. 5111 for appointment.
Portrait studio, second floor.
EATON'S-COLLEGE STREET

Alma College
Founded 1877
ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO
A RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
has a few vacancies for the coming term. We suggest an early reservation.
TERM OPENS Jan. 5th., 1943
Complete information and illustrated prospectus may be had by writing the principal.
REV. P. S. DOBSON, M.A., D.D.,
Principal



ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE
AURORA, ONTARIO
An exceptional boarding school for boys
● With its modern buildings and 219 acres of unsurpassed grounds, St. Andrew's College offers unusual facilities. Sound preparation for University, up to Honour Matriculation. Special Primary Department for boys six and over. Small classes with individual, sympathetic instruction. Chapel—swimming pool—dramatics—music—cadet corps—carefully supervised games and recreation—for fullest development of character and body. Moderate, graded fees. For prospectus and book of views please write to the headmaster; J. C. Garrett, M.A.
FOUNDED 1899



Beautiful Nest of Tables, Hand made in Solid Mahogany or Walnut,
AN IDEAL CHRISTMAS GIFT.
LIONEL RAWLINSON LIMITED
647-649 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

RECRUIT YOUR FAMILY'S FAVOUR
● If your family is fussy about their food, then serve Libby's Prepared Mustard at every meal . . . a satin-smooth mustard with a tingling nip and a delicious flavour. Libby's Prepared Mustard will bring out the flavour of any meat course. Keep it on the table always.

JOIN THE ARMY
NOW!
Libby's
Prepared
Mustard
M15-42

Libby's PREPARED MUSTARD
TRY LIBBY'S SWEET MIXED PICKLES—DELICIOUS!

THE DRESSING TABLE

"BALANCE exercise with rest for good health" says Dr. Stanley Ryerson in the current issue of Health, published by the Health League of Canada. His article entitled "Exercise for Health" declares that physical activity in the form of games and sports, gymnastics, swimming, dancing and in a milder form, in walking and hiking, is a most valuable way of enabling a person to keep healthy or to regain his health.

Dr. Ryerson goes on to say that at rest, with a heart rate of 70 a minute, the total blood in the body flows through the heart arteries, capillaries, veins and back to the heart, in about 100 seconds. During vigorous exercise, the blood completes this cycle in about 20 seconds, with the result that the cells of all the organs and tissues of the body have blood brought to them in their capillaries five times as often during exercise as during rest, in consequence of which, the quality of the cell's structure is made better and the efficiency of their function is improved.

"The practice of some people," he says, "of never walking upstairs or hurrying or participating in any form of physical exercise with the object of conserving the heart, is not a justifiable one, for the lack of any increase in the blood flow to its muscular wall is more apt to lead to its weakness and possible disaster than the habit of making these efforts periodically as a means of maintaining the quality of the heart muscle in good condition."

He points out that the increase in the demand of the active muscles for more oxygen in the blood coming to them makes a person breathe more rapidly and more deeply, thereby taking more air into the lungs and using more lung alveoli and at the same time causing a greater flow through the capillaries in their walls. This increased expansion of the lung tissue and increased functional activity of its substance brings about an improvement in the quality of the lung structure.

Combined with adequate rest, physical exercise, emphasizes Dr. Ryerson, benefits every part of the human body. It also stimulates the brain, keeping the body and mind as a total unity. Its purpose is physical at first, but subsequently (by harnessing, controlling and cultivating the body) it can awaken and discipline the human mind and spirit.

Grooming Credo

Hurry Up! -- It's Good For You

BY ISABEL MORGAN

If you believe that good grooming is the keynote of glamor and beauty, this story is for you. But if you are willing to take a back seat and moan and groan about what Nature did to you at birth, then sit in your back seat and mope.

The Chinese influence is evident in warm quilted lounging pajamas of black jacquard satin. Tunic is trimmed at shoulder line with red braid.

Words to this effect and more were recently articulated by Googie Withers, a slender, smart-looking brunette, who appears as the heroine of the new Alexander Korda film, "One of our Aircraft is Missing". Miss Withers has no patience with the woman who sits back and broods because she is no Helen of Troy. Moreover, Miss Withers hasn't too much patience for the gal who thinks that she should look well just one day a week—the day she walks out of the beauty parlor.

The English actress feels that most modern women have become tools of the beauty parlors rather than its masters. And that, she points out, is a sad state of affairs. Here is her credo:

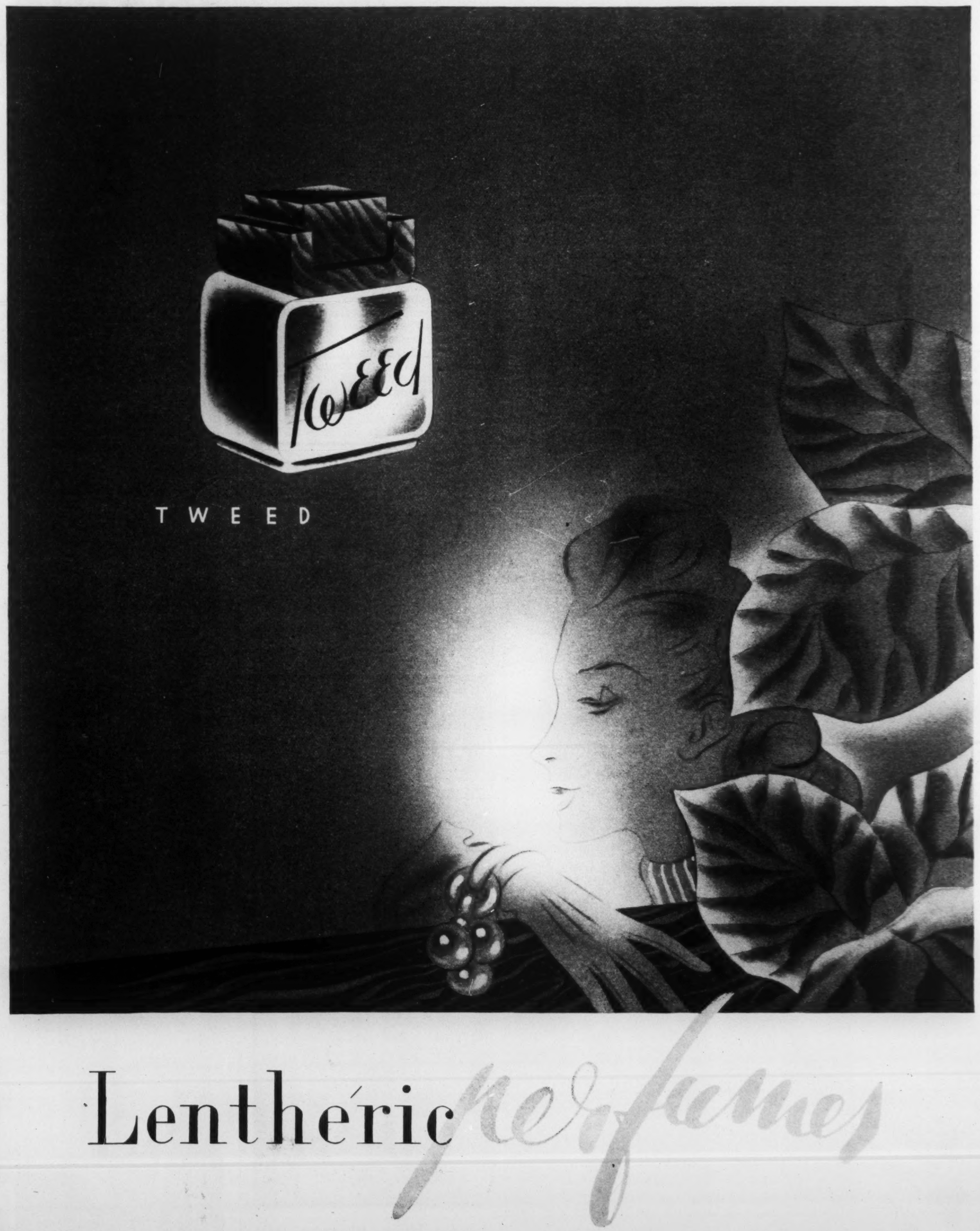
(1) Visit a beauty parlor at least once a week—there is nothing like a thorough going-over to lift the spirits.

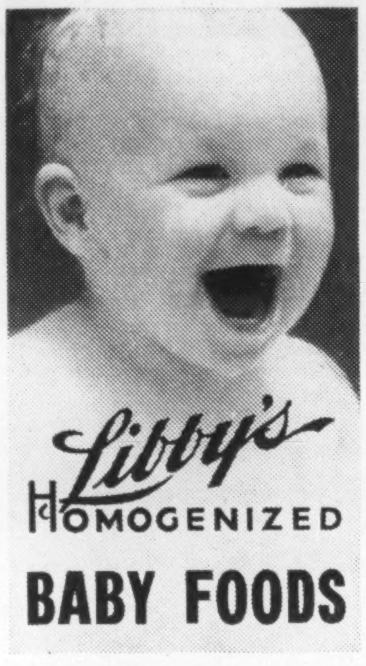
(2) If you have a beautician whose work you admire, keep your eye on her and learn some of her tricks. Then apply them daily. Wartime is no time to let yourself look dowdy and depressing. It's your job to look decorative from morn to midnight.

(3) Good grooming is a personal matter. It starts right in your own bathroom. Old-fashioned soap and water—plenty of it—will keep your complexon fresh and clear. And the use of a few good creams and lotions according to directions will do the rest.

(4) Drink lots of water, avoid heavy foods, take regular amounts of exercise and get plenty of sleep. This will give your personality the pep it needs.

(*Continued on Page 36*)





Many doctors are recommending Libby's Homogenized Baby Foods with resulting fewer digestive upsets for infants.

Reason is that this remarkable process of Libby's known as Homogenization, breaks up all the indigestible portions of the food, releases all the nutritious elements inside food cells, makes it *extra easy* for baby's digestive juices to digest the food.

FREE Booklet on *Infant Feeding*

For further information about your baby's diet, send name and address for free booklet "Vegetables and Fruits for Your Baby".

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY OF CANADA, LTD.
Chatham, Ontario 316-42

(*Continued from Page 35*)

(5) Care for your wardrobe lovingly. Don't scorn last year's models—they are your stock in trade for the duration. Clothes that are cared for intelligently will look well for a long time to come, provided they are classically cut and not frilly.

To Give or Get

Even if she's a girl who wakes up with a heavy scowl before the crack o' dawn—and who is there among us to blame the poor dear? — her morning rising will be brightened by the antics of the little figure that decorates Dorothy Gray's "Daredevil" bath sets. These—and there is a choice which includes either cologne and talc or dusting powder and cologne—come in attractive blue boxes decked out with a colorful damsel in printed skirt. Move the flap of the box and little Daredevil springs out in an amusing but chaste version of the strip-tease.

"Nosegay", another D. G. fantasy is to be had in bath powder and cologne, the former in a pretty pink box with a top of clear cellophane through which one can see a big handsome puff nestling on top. For those who crave greater concentration of the "Nosegay" fragrance, the perfume comes framed in a lacey ruffle, the whole in a box with a transparent top to make a sort of medallion on the dressing table.

For those girls to whom variety of scents is the spice of life there is the trellis set—an arrangement with a handle decorated with a pert blue ribbon bow—with a line-up of three good-sized bottles of cologne from which she can choose Daredevil, Nosegay or Floral Fantasies as the mood moves her.

And of course there is the Dorothy Gray bath set in its peach pink and blue dress . . . . dusting powder with a cellophane window in the top to display the superb puff inside, and delicately scented cologne.

And for anyone who realizes the importance of day to day care of the skin—and is there anyone left who doesn't? — nothing could be finer than D. Gray's complete treatment set in blue box decorated with a band of pink satin ribbon set off with two tiny pink rosebuds. It has everything needed to keep her young and beautiful, and the contents are arranged so that both types of skin—oily or dry—are provided for.

Heavenly Days!

Springtime, a fleeting season at best in these climes, is captured all year round in Helena Rubinstein's delicious "Apple Blossom" toiletries. You'll find them ready at hand for Christmas giving in such inviting guises as a bath set composed of cologne, body powder and soap—the latter molded and shaped in the form of enormous pink blossoms so purty one almost hesitates to let them melt away in suds.

Those to whom Rubinstein's "Heaven-Sent" is something out of this world will find it in a number of the most entrancingly presented guises one could wish for. Besides the smaller groupings such as cologne and body powder, there is a handsome set containing things to make the bath more of a ceremony than the Romans ever thought of in their most sybaritic moments — eau de toilette, body powder with puff, bath oil and hand lotion.

Classics

The elegant perfume classics of Lentheric are on hand to make merry and bright her white Christmas and all the three hundred and sixty-five days of 1943. The roll-call of well-known names of beloved perfumes includes such olfactory delights as Tweed, A Bientôt, Miracle, Anticipation, Shanghai, Confetti—all of widely different characteristics, all distinctive, all exquisitely presented in the most beautiful bottles. And for those who like these fragrances in their lighter manifestations there are the bouquets such as the "Three Merry Messengers"—a gay box holding a flacon each of Bouquet Confetti, Tweed and Miracle, as well as the other groupings of perfume with its companion bouquet, and an exciting array of bath sets.

• •

CRASH LANDING

THIS is his body, earth to earth
returned.
It knows not how it lies, nor where,
Nor does he care,—
Earth discarded and spurned,—
Now escaped and free, spirit and
soul
Soaring beyond our measured space
In his ages-long race
To the ultimate goal.

EMILY LEAVENS.

Designed for the tall figure, these tunic-top pajamas are of royal blue. Bright flashes of fuchsia and green are inserted at the side pleats.

"What? No Radio?"

BY ANNE TALBOT

WE WERE looking for a cook-general. Ida, our three-year-faithful was building bombers. We inserted the advertisements;

> $50 a month and all found; comfortable bed-sitting-room; with private bath; laundry sent out—liberal time off—

But all to no end. Any cook-general worth her salt was running machines in war plants or driving trucks.

So it was with something akin to awe that I awaited a woman who had announced over the telephone that she had been cook-general for five years at Colonel Blodgett's. Any domestic from the lordly Blodgetts had practically the insignia of excellence stamped on her forehead. She was something apart from the rank and file—like Mrs. Astor's horse. Incredible that such a *rara avis* should come down to hunting a job. I decided to nab her at any price.

I took a final survey of the cheer-

FOR YOUR BEST FRIENDS...
Gifts by
PINAUD
MAKERS OF FINE TOILETRIES SINCE 1810
$1.75
$2.00
$1.95
$3.00
$1.25 AND $2.25
$3.25
PINAUD
LONDON • NEW YORK
DISTRIBUTORS McGILLIVRAY BROS. LTD., TORONTO

NOSEGAY
NOSEGAY COLOGNE
Dorothy Gray
Dorothy Gray

Delightful, restrained, beautiful! These superlatives describe Dorothy Gray Nosegay fragrance for the bath. Definitely the gift for 1942. Cologne $1.50, Dusting Powder $2.00, Bubble Bath $1.00 and Talcum .85c.

ful, sunny breakfast room which I had spent an hour shining and polishing, after the family had rushed away. Here I planned to hold the interview. But when she bore down on me like a British battleship with all flags flying, I found myself steering her head-on into the front living-room. She paused a moment just inside the door, giving the room a critical survey—a large, forceful woman about fifty with feathered turban perched high cockalorum over an unbelievably elaborate hair-wave—nothing short of an achievement by Charles of the Ritz. Her black lamb coat cut on sumptuous flowing lines, brought up disconcerting visions of the skimp black lamb trimmings on my cloth coat, which, up to that moment I had fooled myself, was rather elaborately b'furred.

"Won't you sit down—Mrs—"

"Humphrey is the name." She heaved her large person into a tall, ample wing chair, which somehow took on the appearance of a throne in the middle of the room. I backed into the window-seat, and sat gingerly on the edge, feeling, paradoxically, as though I were the job seeker. For, from then on, instead of being the interviewer,—I became the interviewee.

Waxing and Waning

"Who does the waxing?" Her shrewd eyes travelled the length of the living-room. The rugs seemed to shrink under her stare, leaving vast open expanses of bare hardwood floor. Wide, yawning spaces to be polished—to use up elbow grease on. "Blodgetts had a houseman to do the waxing and vacuum the rugs. I never put my hands to any heavy work."

"We've had a man in once a week—since our former cook-general left. He's got a steady job now—but—our young son often takes a hand—" I added a little lamely.

"Oh," abruptly. "You have children?"

The way she said it made it sound almost indecent. I looked furtively at my wedding-ring, and hastened to reduce my offspring to the lowest common denominator. "Just one boy—he's going to high school. As a matter of fact," I added as an afterthought, "I have a daughter too. But she's never home. I mean seldom. She's at school all day—then nearly every week-end she's away ski-ing, or visiting."

"That means three bedrooms to do."

"Not quite. You see,—since Ida left the young people have got into the habit of making their own beds. And of course I always do our room. So it really boils down to your own bedroom to do up."

"What time do you have breakfast?"

"About quarter after eight. That is, my husband and I sit down then. The other two come along about half-past—"

"Straggling in at all hours like that means a lot of extra work—"

"Everybody's away by nine," I hastened to reassure her. "But—really there's no breakfast to get. We keep all the electric conveniences right on the breakfast table. Toaster, egg boiler, percolator — and everybody prepares their own meal. All you'll have to do is to get your own breakfast."

"There's the breakfast dishes. Blodgetts had a kitchen maid. I never had to put my hand in dishwater."

Dishpan Hands

I had to allow there would be the breakfast dishes. Embarrassing though they were, I had no magic formula to make them disappear before the naked eye. But I pointed out brightly that we had a new dish mop so that she need scarcely put her hands in the water. And had she ever heard of that smart little stunt of turning the hot water tap on them after they were washed, and leaving them to dry themselves?

Mrs. Humphrey waved the suggestion aside as beneath contempt.

"Do you take lunch at home?"

"Very seldom. When I do, it's only a sandwich and pot of tea which I can prepare myself."

"You never have company for lunch?"

"Not often. Occasionally my sister drops in, but she never eats. I mean—she just nibbles. I stir up an omelet, or perhaps I sling together a salad. But now let me show you the cook's quarters—" I offered, eager to go onto a more enticing subject. I felt I must clinch this paragon, willy nilly. "I'm sure you'd be very comfortable." It sounded as though I were trying to rent a room to a paying guest. It practically amounted to that, except that we would do the paying.

I had been rather enthusiastic over the cook's domain. We had done it over since Ida left. Bed sitting-room and private bath newly papered and painted. We had bought a smart modern rug—small but quite a good one.

However, under the disapproving stare of Mrs. Humphrey, the rug seemed to shrink into a mere mat. A bath mat—and a bargain-basement one at that. She strode over to the day-bed and punched it from top to bottom with forceful fist. She plumped herself down to try the springs. Although it had a good mattress, resilient and perfectly even, the bed sank a little under her hefty avoirdupois.

"It sags," she said tersely, "I never could abide a lumpy bed."

"Ida found it very comfortable." I ventured to point out to Mrs. Humphrey that if she were lying down and her weight distributed evenly, the bed wouldn't sag. Mrs. Humphrey wasn't listening. She sat bolt upright staring questingly around. She scrutinized the chintz-covered chairs, the window-seat, the writing desk, the table. But it wasn't to admire this set-up. She was obviously hunting something that wasn't there. She turned on me a face of shocked surprise.

"What? No radio?"

How had I been so remiss? I admitted it was an oversight. Former unenlightened domestics had managed to toss off a sizzling steak without the inspiration of Korn Kobblers. They had juggled pots and pans all unaware of the uplift of Paul Whiteman's orchestra. However, clutching at the last straw I told her we would buy an inexpensive radio for her room. But it seems I was barking up a wrong tree—or at least tuning in on the wrong air waves. For Mrs. Humphrey made it clear that she would never dream of listening to Great Moments in Music on a cheap, wheezing radio.

"Mrs. Blodgett had the best radio you can buy in our housekeeper's quarters," she informed me coldly.

In the face of all she told me, I was forced to admire Mrs. Blodgett's amazing diplomacy. "What a nice place it must have been to work," I exclaimed, "I really can't understand why you ever left Col. Blodgetts!"

She turned on me indignantly; "I never left Colonel Blodgett's. They closed their house. Mrs. Blodgett has to spend a year in a Sanitarium."

Mrs. Humphrey didn't take us on. No sale. But perhaps its just as well. I have a sneaking feeling that I might be keeping Mrs. Blodgett company in that Sanitarium.

IVORY AND GOLD
Coffrets in Piège, Byzance or Casanova
$15.00
BYZANCE
The matchless Gardenia perfume
$1.50 • $28.50
CASANOVA
The subtle sophisticated floral bouquet
$1.50 • $28.50
IN A GARDEN
A new floral fragrance with a lingering charm
$1.50 • $17.50
COLOGNES
In a delightful variety of odours and sizes
65c • $8.00
PIÈGE
A come-hither fragrance you'll adore at first sniff
$1.50 • $17.50
PIEGE GRENOVILLE
Grenoville
PARIS

Touring Is Fun

BY FREDERIC MANNING

The "Town Tonics", composed of Frederic Manning, the author of this article, Jane Mallette and Frances Adaskin, has become almost an institution of Toronto theatre life. The show is presented annually and is a sprightly, intimate affair composed of one-act plays, skits and songs—usually of an impudent or satirical nature.

WHEN we casually, so casually, mentioned to our friends that we had been engaged for a tour of several Ontario and Quebec cities they all exclaimed "Wonderful! They will love your show, and people need to laugh these days."

Well we thought so, too. We still think so—but we agreed that some of our acts were too sophisticated for some of the smaller centres and that broader comedy was, on the whole, safer and, of course, we couldn't do some of our favorite skits because they required more staging and props than we could expect to get in High School Auditoriums where we mostly played.

As for all of the audiences loving our show! Most of them did and most of them were very enthusiastic and as quick on the up-take as any of our so called sophisticated audiences, but there were others. One town especially never seemed to find out what we were doing, and they didn't seem to care much either. I think if that had been our first experience on the road we would have been more downcast than we were, but we had had several audiences before that loved us so we felt that the fault lay with the audience and not with us!

Turkish Delight

As I said before, most of our performances were held in High School Auditoriums and in the majority of cases we found the officials very co-operative, even if not interested, and most of the janitors, or do I say superintendents, were most obliging and helpful. All but one. In the afternoon, upon our arrival, one of our party lit a cigarette back-stage. The janitor (or superintendent) whom we had not seen before, suddenly appeared and was most abusive and insulting.

Our manager described him to us as a Turk, which sent us into a huddle. Why should Canadians go without jobs and why should a school board be paying good money to a foreigner to insult other Canadians? We were decidedly wrought up but calmed down when our manager told us his description was figurative only, and he meant that the man was very difficult to deal with—except for cash. We were very haughty all evening and carefully avoided the "Turk" but he was very active when we were packing to leave carrying bags, ordering taxis, and so on—all for cash.

One other janitor proved a bit difficult, but in an entirely different way, and only to me. We were in Northern Ontario in June and he spent his time in my dressing-room describing to me the success, or failure, of various members of a large week-end fishing party he had been on. I am no fisherman, and at best can add little to such a conversation, but what with hurried changes and several flights of stairs to climb, I was less attentive than my narrator would have liked, but that didn't stop him. By the end of the evening I was completely confused and couldn't sort out which were the fish that swam and which were the fish that drank.

We used a piano in several numbers, both on and off stage and let me assure you that school pianos are in a class by themselves. As soon as we arrived in the hall, Jane and Fran made simultaneous inquiries. Jane—"Where can we press our clothes?" Fran—"Where is the piano and has it been tuned yet?"

Piano Findings

Our manager always wrote ahead requesting that the piano be tuned on the day of our performance—at our expense, of course. We usually arrived at the school after four o'clock to unpack our clothes and look over the situation, which for Fran meant trying the piano. Usually it hadn't been tuned, and then began hurried calls for a tuner to come at once.

In one town he didn't arrive until after seven o'clock. Fran had been waiting for him since five o'clock as the piano sounded particularly terrible, and with reason, she soon found out. When the tuner got to work he found yards of discarded wire, nails, a newspaper and a pair of pliers in the instrument. Even after these were removed the effect wasn't much improved.

Then there was the town in which we had a piano, upright, with but three casters. Dragging that on and off stage in a hurry took three people and much—sweating. Most of the pianos however, only harbored bobby pins and lead pencils, but were so battered that, as an addition to a "drawing-room set", they made it look rather like a scene from "Tobacco Road".

Dressing-rooms were another hazard. Some schools have rooms on either side of the stage, some have one and others none at all. This meant we had, in some cases, to dress in class-rooms, "hanging" our costumes over desks. The only lights being high in the ceiling we had little idea what our make-up would

A black jersey snood caught at neck with rhinestone clip adds an exotic note to a black handkerchief felt with petersham trim. From Ruby Cook.

MERRIE CHRISTMAS GIFTS
Honeysuckle
Pink Clover
bath powder
Talcum

Make her Christmas happier with these beloved flower fragrances—TULIPTIME, gay perfume of spring-in-bloom . . . PINK CLOVER, fresh as a breeze over clover fields . . . HONEYSUCKLE, sweet as the flower itself. Charmingly arranged in gift packages by HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

TULIPTIME

Cologne, 2.25 Bath Powder, 2.50 Talcum, 1.00

PINK CLOVER and HONEYSUCKLE

Perfume . .	1.50; 7.50	Bath Powder . . .	1.65
Toilet Water . . .	3.50	Talcum	.85
Cologne . .	1.10; 1.75	Soap (3 cakes) . .	1.50

Cologne and Bath Powder in Gift Box . . 3.40
Talcum and Soap 1.35

LUXURIA AND LUXURIA FACE POWDER . . 2:90
AT THE BETTER STORES

HARRIET HUBBARD Ayer

The crystal used on this lovely Christmas table, set with the co-operation of Birks-Ellis-Ryrie, Toronto, is an exclusive Clapperton design on the finest full lead crystal. Clapperton crystal is available for your selection at the best jewellery and department stores.

Clapperton's
Established 1900

23 River St.
Toronto
WHOLESALE ONLY

MAKERS OF HIGH GRADE CUT CRYSTAL GLASS

Ruby Cook Co. Limited
Millinery
of Genuine Distinction
COSTUME JEWELLERY
70 Bloor Street W. - Toronto

ADA MACKENZIE

Just Arrived from Britain
SWEATERS
TWEEDS
TOP COATS, SUITS, GLOVES and HATS
22 Bloor St. W. • 1 Adelaide St. W.
TORONTO

ALADDIN ★ RUG CLEANING

Only a SPECIALIST should be entrusted with valuable rugs!

Intimate knowledge of the rug weaver's art, dyes, colours, textures etc., enables Aladdin to restore original vitality and beauty with beneficial results to expensive rugs. The exclusive homes we serve are a tribute to the excellence of Aladdin rug cleaning skill. Phone us today.

ORIENTAL RUG REPAIRING
by Native Experts

MAyfair 4441
ALADDIN RUG CO., LTD.
2637 Yonge Street

MAKE SURE OF YOUR VITAMINS . . .

TODAY MORE THAN EVER
. . . YOU MUST BE FIT!

Vitamins Plus

Don't take a chance on vitamin deficiencies which may lead to listless, under-par days that would rob your life of zest and sparkle and reduce your efficiency.

Thousands of people have chosen Vitamins Plus as one simple way to guarantee themselves a definitely increased supply. Vitamins Plus contain vitamins A, B1, C, D and riboflavin, with liver concentrate and iron for plus effectiveness.

Just two tiny, easy-to-take capsules, once a day will serve as your daily vitamin routine.

36-day supply (72 capsules) $2.75
Other sizes $1.50 and $5.00

look like on a well lighted stage, and most of the stages had excellent lighting.

In one town we had to dress in the gymnasium. The weather turned suddenly cold and gymnasiums not being overheated at any time, we could scarcely get our make-up on. In the opening scene, Jane and myself were wearing summer evening clothes. I think the audience would have enjoyed seeing us dressed and ready to go on, galloping around the gymnasium trying to keep a bit warm.

The most exhausting dressing-rooms were in a town where the school is built on a hill-side. The girls' dressing-room (locker-rooms to the pupils) was down *two* flights of stairs and mine down *three*. The stairs were early cast-iron models and the evening was made hideous for all of us by the noise we made running up and down to make quick changes and arriving on stage with scarcely enough breath to speak.

Bride on a Ladder

Probably the most inaccessible ones, however, were in a moving-picture theatre. They were reached by iron ladders on either side of the stage and when once we came down them there was no place to stand as the curtains barely hid us. In one act Jane was doing she wore a bridal costume, complete with long train, long veil and bouquet. Any bride who has had qualms about her entrance into a small church should write Jane for instructions on how to sweep on stage from an iron ladder, descended hand over hand. That's a feat for a circus, not the theatre.

My most disconcerting dressing-room experience was in a town where I had a room just off the stage, opening on one of the schools main corridors. A large bloc of seats had been handed over to some troops stationed in the town, who were most enthusiastic but—they spent most of their time during our performance wandering up and down the corridor, and in and out of my dressing-room, looking for the men's powder-room.

The furniture supplied for our acts was a continual source of speculation and surprise. Our manager always sent word ahead just what tables, chairs and settees were required and this, I believe, was usually turned over to a furniture dealer, and his interpretations of our requirements were sometimes weird and wonderful.

One of our acts required a love-seat or settee and a big easy-chair, representing a cosy living-room. One town provided a chesterfield that looked to me to be at least seven feet long and the easy chair in which I was to loll and read, was a reproduction of something in early Egypt and only by sitting on the extreme edge of the chair could I get my toes on the floor. I can't think that this looked to the audience like a couple happily ensconced in their living-room for a quiet evening of reading and knitting. Another town provided only wicker rocking-chairs!

One of Fran's most racking experiences was before an audience that took seriously her burlesque of a "pianiste" of the nineties, playing a fancy "parlor-piece" of the period. Only one who has done a burlesque, which usually brings forth gales of laughter, for four minutes in complete silence, can quite appreciate the agony endured.

Not Funny to Him

At the end of the number the applause was terrific, and it was only then that it dawned upon us all that that was the kind of piano playing that particular place really enjoyed. In the same act, I burlesqued a ballad singer of the period in a very sentimental song, popular at that time. In one town a very disgruntled man came to my dressing-room after the performance and told me that his father used to sing that same song forty years ago, and now I had ruined it for him!

In one act we required a plate of sandwiches. It was a tea scene with, supposedly, dainty sandwiches and little cakes. We usually ordered these to take away with us wherever we had dinner before the show. Several times on opening the package we found the sandwiches of such hearty proportions that it was impossible to balance even a portion of one on a saucer, and I must admit I got tired of "social tea" biscuits which name has always sounded to me like a disease, anyway.

Another episode taught me something or other. On arriving at the theatre to change I couldn't find a pair of black silk socks I wore in one act. However I didn't worry as I was wearing a pair which I felt would do. When I went to change to my stage shoes I found I had pushed a large toe through the socks in my wanderings during the day. This wouldn't have mattered but—in one scene I had to change, on stage, into a pair of slippers and it had to be down by the foot-lights. No one had a black thread and needle and anyway I doubt if I could have sewn up that hole and got the socks on—which gives some idea of the size of it. I was really quite pleased with my make-up that night which included doing a big toe with mascara up to the second joint.

There are many things about the road we love. Above all, it isn't dull. Each tour and each audience is a new experience. We don't know them and they don't know us and getting acquainted is a thrill every time. In other words, Touring Is Fun.

Ankle-length fringe sways and swings over trousers of sheer green crepe.

*Algonquin

THE FINEST
IN FURS....

The distinction of an *ALGONQUIN fur coat is gained through its simple, elegant good taste . . . the quality of the craftsmanship that fashioned it. It is an investment in enduring beauty.

Such distinguished creations may be obtained at prices that are truly economical . . . or you may vary your choice to attain the rarest of pelts . . . always with the assurance that the label *ALGONQUIN, and the name on the back of the pelt, identifies the "Finest in Furs" . . . in the fur of your choice. And you will be forever proud of having chosen an *ALGONQUIN fur coat.

*Registered

A New Blend — Russian Fitch on Muskrat

The following leading stores are authorized dealers for *ALGONQUIN Fur Coats, and will gladly show you the many style creations that are available for this season, in the fur of your choice.

Toronto—The T. Eaton Co. Ltd.
Montreal—Henry Morgan & Co. Ltd.
Halifax—Wood Bros. Co. Ltd.
Saint John—C. & E. Everett Ltd.
Ottawa—A. J. Freiman Ltd.
Hamilton—The T. Eaton Co. Ltd.
Kitchener—M. Kaufman Furs
Brantford—Nyman's
Windsor—L. P. Lazare & Co. Ltd.
Sudbury—Goldenson Fur Co.
Winnipeg—The T. Eaton Co. Ltd.
Saskatoon—The Hudson's Bay Company
Calgary—The Hudson's Bay Company
Edmonton—Walk-Rite Style Shoppe Ltd.
Vancouver—The New York Fur Co. Ltd.
Victoria—The Hudson's Bay Company

ALGONQUIN THE FINEST IN Furs TRADE MARK REG'D

NO *ALGONQUIN COAT GENUINE WITHOUT THIS LABEL

GARDEN-FRESH FLAVOUR

plus

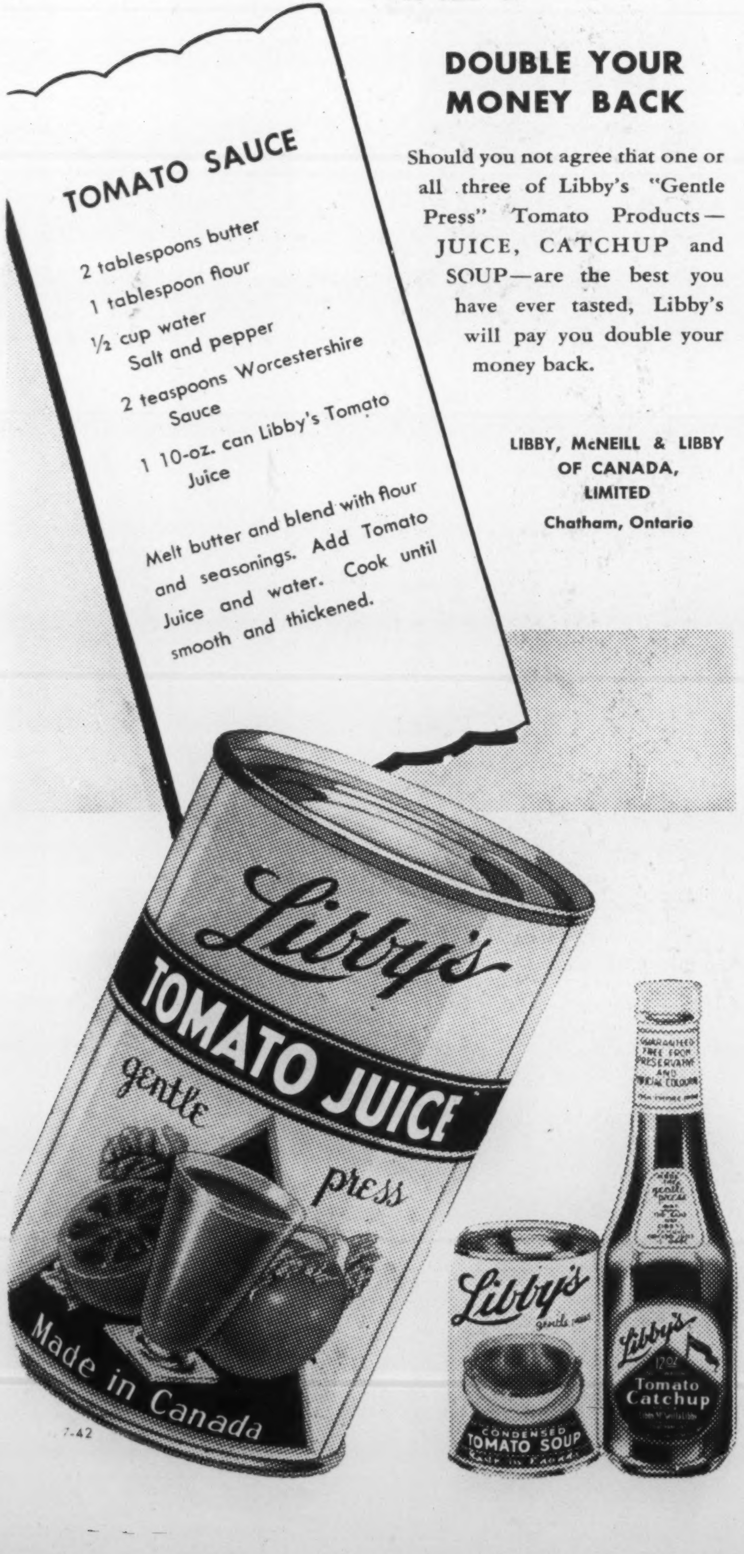
VITAMINS A and C

● When you drink "Gentle Press" Tomato Juice, you get fresh-from-the-garden flavour, and the healthful, nourishing effects of Vitamins A and C. And what a flavour! . . . pure and appetizing with pure juice from plump, dewy-fresh tomatoes. A real "pick-me-up" . . . vivid . . . bracing . . . an honest-to-goodness refresher. Libby's "Gentle Press" process retains those healthful Vitamins A and C.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

Should you not agree that one or all three of Libby's "Gentle Press" Tomato Products—JUICE, CATCHUP and SOUP—are the best you have ever tasted, Libby's will pay you double your money back.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY
OF CANADA,
LIMITED
Chatham, Ontario



TOMATO SAUCE

2 tablespoons butter
1 tablespoon flour
½ cup water
Salt and pepper
2 teaspoons Worcestershire Sauce
1 10-oz. can Libby's Tomato Juice

Melt butter and blend with flour and seasonings. Add Tomato Juice and water. Cook until smooth and thickened.

CONCERNING FOOD

Aid to Brides -- And Others

BY JANET MARCH

THE bride of today has quite a time. It isn't just those burned biscuits, or the peas bought by number that plague her. She has to be able to stalk a pound of butter with the skill of a deer hunter and make the coffee last its appointed time. In moments of stress she can't fall back on the bacon or corned beef in the refrigerator, because they aren't there—they're in England or Libya or on the way to Murmansk in the hold of "a dirty British coaster with a salt-caked smoke stack". If she intends to tickle her husband's palate with his childish love, bread and butter pudding with lots of raisins, she can't because raisins are as scarce as hen's teeth in these parts, and bread pudding without them is unlikely to please even a very loving husband.

Nor are her troubles over with these lacks. To be fair to Canadian housekeepers they aren't even resented for a moment. We have loads of food, and if our fighting men and our allies need some of the things we liked to eat, well we'll just eat something else.

What does make the bride's path harder is all the extra advice she is given by everyone in wartime. She is warned ominously that she will never get another iron or toaster, that parts for repairing things like vacuum cleaners and electric refrigerators mayn't be obtainable, that pure wool blankets will soon be rare as rubies, and that the wedding present dinner set can't have replacements.

Well, this is all very gloomy for the poor dear who is enjoying that marvellous sense of personal household possession which makes her prize her own kitchen forks more than she ever did Mother's Crown Derby. What might help her a good deal—and a lot of other women too who don't care to tell you how many years ago it was that they did their march to Lohengrin—is the series of pamphlets got out by the Toronto Better Business Bureau. There have been 26 of them already and any one who cares to send in 40 cents in stamps to the Toronto Better Business Bureau, 350 Bay Street, can get them.

Each pamphlet deals with one subject—for example, Cutlery, Electrical Appliances, Moths, Curtains, Linens, etc. The facts about the wise care of articles are given briefly. Did you know that you can melt nylon by using too hot an iron? That if the solid rubber tires of your baby carriage are wet you may damage them by chafing them against curbs and stairs? That the secret dark place with the safe door where you have hidden the tires from your laid-up car must be dry or the cotton in the tires will mould? That you should brush and comb your fur coat if it gets wet? There are all sorts of things we all should know but a lot of us don't and here's an easy way to learn them.

One of the most recent pamphlets is on "How to Conserve Vitamins", those elusive things we all hunt. To help you in your vitamin chase here are a few recipes for cooking those root vegetables which help the budget out and give us some of the vitamins we need.

Parsnip Croquettes

Parsnips have quite a bit of A vitamin, the one that helps night blindness; some B, the energy vitamin; and a little C, the one that stops scurvy. To make croquettes, boil the parsnips and drain them, and sieve them. Melt some butter in a pan and put the parsnip purée in and season well with a good deal of pepper and salt. When well mixed put in a dish to cool. When it is almost cold mix in the yolk of an egg in the proportion of one egg yolk to every measuring cup of purée. Form into little balls, roll in flour and fry in deep fat. Better have pie with meringue on it the same day to use up the egg whites.

Mashed Parsnips

Cook the parsnips till they are tender and then rub them through a coarse sieve. Make a white sauce and mix with the parsnip purée, season well and add a little chopped parsley just before serving. Be sure that the dish is hot. One of the reasons why mash-vegetables are often indifferent is that the cook has let the food get cold during the mashing process.

Turnips are not very rich in vitamins but they have some B and C in them, and they are very economical, and fill the need which nutritionists claim for another root vegetable each day besides potatoes.

Glazed Turnips

Cook young turnips in boiling salted water for ten minutes. Drain and dry and cut up into dice. Melt two tablespoons of butter and add the turnips. Sprinkle with flour and a little fine sugar—fruit sugar if you can afford a ration ticket for it. When they are nicely browned add half a cupful of stock or gravy and cover the pan and put it in the oven. Give the pan a shake every now and then so that the turnips won't stick. All the stock should be absorbed by the turnips by which time they will be ready to serve.

Stuffed Turnips

Take about ten small turnips and cook for ten minutes in boiling salted water. Drain them and make a hole in the top of each and scoop out the pulp. Sieve this pulp and mix with it some condensed tomato soup, breadcrumbs, salt, cayenne parsley and other herbs, if you have them and like them. Re-stuff the shells and stand up in a buttered baking dish. Pour on a little stock, cover with a greased paper and cook in a moderate oven. Serve plain or with a white or tomato sauce according to taste.

Carrots have a perfectly amazing amount of vitamin A in them and some of B too. As far as vitamins go they are one of the most valuable of root vegetables.

Carrot Soufflé

Cook the carrots till they are tender, and then drain and sieve them. Add a little stock and a little onion juice. Make a Bechamel Sauce which is made the same way as white sauce only you add stock instead of milk. Cool the sauce and add the yolks of three eggs. If it seems too thick add a very little milk. Strain and add the carrot purée. Beat the whites of the eggs till they are stiff and cut them in with a knife. Cook in a moderate oven in a pan of water. This soufflé is fine for lunch, and if you serve a green salad with it you have practically had your daily vitamins in one go.

Carrot Purée

Slice the carrots in long slices and cook in water with a slice of onion. Drain and sieve, and then put back in a pan with a little melted butter. Add a little cream and seasoning and about half a teaspoonful of sugar before serving.

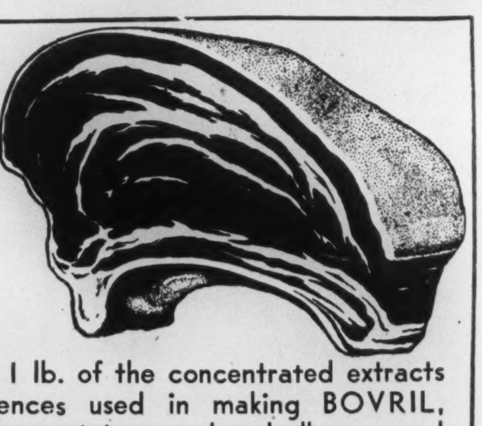
"BY JOVE, MY DEAH CLEVAH, EH, WHAT!"
CROSSE & BLACKWELL
WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE

FLOW CONTROL CORK *prevents* SPILLING OR OVER-SERVING

CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE

It's the most zestful thin sauce you ever tasted, with the simplest, cleverest stopper you ever used.

16



20 lbs. of BEEF are required,

to make 1 lb. of the concentrated extracts and essences used in making BOVRIL, which also contains powdered albumen and fibrine of BEEF.

That is what gives

BOVRIL

its delicious beefy flavour

41-36

GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY

A MESSAGE *to the* MOTHERS OF CANADA

FOR many years, it has been the privilege of the House of Heinz to supply you, the mothers of Canada, with Strained Foods specially prepared for use in your babies' diet. And because you mothers have learned to depend so implicitly on Heinz Strained Foods to furnish the nourishment your babies need; because you have realised that Heinz Strained Foods are prepared with all the home-like care and patience that mothers alone can appreciate, the demand for them increased greatly year by year to a point where it challenged our capacity to produce them.

That you have such complete confidence in the absolute purity, the high quality, and the nutritional value of Heinz Strained Foods makes us proud indeed, and we regard your faith in us and our products as a trust which must never be betrayed.

That is why we feel that an explanation is due to you of our inability to meet your increasing demand for Heinz Strained Foods. *Because of the urgent need for tin in war industries, and for other economic reasons, the Government of Canada has limited the production of canned foods, and, as a consequence, we have had to restrict, both in volume and variety, the production of Heinz Strained Foods.* We have even had to make minor changes in recipes to conform with government regulations.

This is the reason why you may not always see your favourite variety of Heinz Strained Foods upon your grocer's shelves. Indeed, it may happen, at times, that your grocer may be completely out of stock for a day or two. It is a condition we profoundly regret, and we can only ask you, in these circumstances, to be patient. We are doing our best to distribute our reduced production of Heinz Strained Foods to the trade as equitably as possible, and your grocer will get his fair share of regularly replenished stock.

One thing we would ask of you, however. *In fairness to other mothers and to other babies, do not ask your grocer, at any one time, for more than a day or two's supply of Heinz Strained Foods, even if he happens to have a stock on hand.* We are sure you will agree that, in war-time, the purchasing of supplies in excess of current needs is unpatriotic, and constitutes a brake on the war-effort of the nation. It may be necessary, perhaps, to shop around at times to secure the varieties of Heinz Strained Foods your baby likes best, but it will be worth the effort, and you will have the satisfaction of knowing that in doing your best for your baby, you are serving your country as well.

On our part, we are continuing—and shall continue—to manufacture Heinz Strained Foods to the extent of our permitted production. And we pledge ourselves that all Strained Foods bearing our name will be made in the same immaculate kitchens, in the same careful and painstaking way, of the same high-quality ingredients, and with the same devotion to the welfare of Canada's babies that has marked the production of Heinz Strained Foods in the past.

The name HEINZ on the familiar keystone label will always be a symbol and a guarantee of supreme quality.

57

H. J. HEINZ COMPANY OF CANADA LTD.

Is Food the Answer to Increased Production?

BY ANNE FROMER

Canada has the symptoms of a national stomach disorder. Its cause is improper nutrition—a malady common to more than 60 per cent of the population.

To effect a cure is the task of the government's recently constituted Nutrition Services, whose forthcoming Dominion-wide campaign will launch Canada's official food rules, and whose ultimate purpose is to boost war production 25 per cent by the most efficient use of food.

CANADA has discovered a secret "war material" and is about to make fullest use of it in a great victory drive. The material is as essential to the making of guns and planes and tanks as are rubber and steel. Yet, despite the newly-realized strategic power of this substance, it has long been known to every living person—as bread and cheese, eggs and green vegetables, liver, milk, molasses and tomatoes, beans and carrots. Had it been used in proper combination last year, authorities estimate the R.C.A.F. would today have something like 1,000 more bombers at its disposal. And if it is used properly next year, as the government is making strenuous efforts to ensure, Canada's war production may increase as much as 25 per cent for this reason alone.

A whole new department has been set up in Ottawa to see, even to insist, that Canada's "home front" is fed better than any nation ever has been before. It is Nutrition Services, a section of the Department of Health, which will have the aid and resources of the Selective Service Board, the Department of Munitions and Supply, the Department of Agriculture, the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, and the Department of Fisheries.

In its campaign for better nutrition, the government has discovered it does not need to "go slumming" to deliver its message. For more than 60 per cent of Canadians, including all income brackets, are not adequately nourished—and one person in five is seriously undernourished.

Industry Bears Cost

A few weeks will see the opening of the "victuals for victory" drive, using every medium that will carry the gospel of better eating to the people — newspaper advertisements and articles, radio, posters, speeches, exhibits. Yet little of the taxpayer's money will be spent in teaching him and his family how to be healthier. The government's various departments will provide the incentive, the ideas, and the actual cost will be borne by private industry as a goodwill gesture.

If there is anything of emergency about Canada's nutrition problems, it lies with the war workers, and so far as these vital citizens are concerned the government is not content merely to "campaign." The drive for better feeding of munitions makers has "teeth" in it, in the form of order-in-council No. 1550, which makes mandatory the co-operation of employers holding government contracts or sub-contracts.

Already three "roving dietitians," nucleus of a much larger body to come, are travelling the length and breadth of Canada, visiting war plants to check and test the food that workers eat. With the records of 150 factories visited, the dietitians have been able to draw conclusions that are significant: That if a worker brings his or her own lunch, it is only half as likely to be a "good" lunch, from the nutrition standpoint, as if it is bought in the factory cafeteria; that one of three brought lunches were "definitely poor"; even those lunches listed as "fair" were judged "not good enough for best health production"; and—serious fact—women workers ate the majority of "poor lunches," whether they brought the food or ate in the cafeteria.

Definition of the three classes of lunch—good, fair, and poor—was based on three requirements. A good lunch comprised all of the following: (1) a sandwich or plate containing a protein such as meat, fish, eggs,

Important a cargo as ever to leave Canada are the thousands of boxes like these, now well on their way to help provide a Merry Christmas for Canadian troops overseas. The ones here represent but a fraction of the large consignment despatched by Toronto's King Edward Hotel employees to fellow staff members now in Army, Navy and Air Force abroad.

REALLY, I DON'T ENJOY TEA SO MUCH NOW, I HAVE TO MAKE IT SO WEAK
THERE'S NO NEED TO DRINK WISHY-WASHY TEA—LIPTON'S IS ALWAYS FULL-FLAVOURED

SAVE ON TEA BUT DON'T SKIMP ON FLAVOUR

LIPTON'S
TEA

● If you think you must drink insipid and wishy-washy tea just because you are rationed, you'll be surprised and delighted with your first cup of Lipton's. For Lipton's includes select "small leaf" teas grown exclusively in Lipton's own gardens in Ceylon. They help to give Lipton's such character, such full-bodied richness and satisfying flavour, that you not only enjoy it more but get more cups for your tea coupons.

The quality and flavour of Lipton's have made it world famous as an Empire Tea that's "fit for a king". Ask your grocer for Lipton's today.

LIPTON'S

Also Packers of — LIPTON'S NOODLE SOUP MIX

"THE SOUP SENSATION OF THE NATION"

AA4

GIRL with PLANS

Silverware follows in the footsteps of Romance!

Because of all that fine silverware means to a home, Canadian craftsmen have wrought a bright *future* into every piece of KING'S PLATE. Protected by the *visible sterling silver mound* for service through the years! No flatware on the market is more heavily plated. Patterns of surpassing beauty . . . old-world craftsmanship attuned to modern tastes. Each piece hand burnished to a flawless finish. Complete chests sell as low as $29.75—at leading Jewellers from coast to coast.

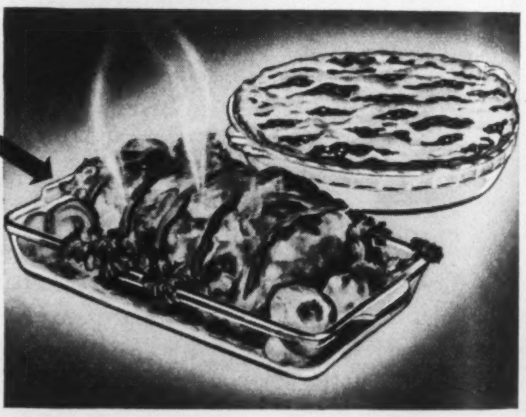
INSPIRATION
MAYFLOWER
PROTECTED BY THE VISIBLE STERLING SILVER MOUND

It's KING'S PLATE Silverware

CANADA'S FINEST QUALITY AND VALUE

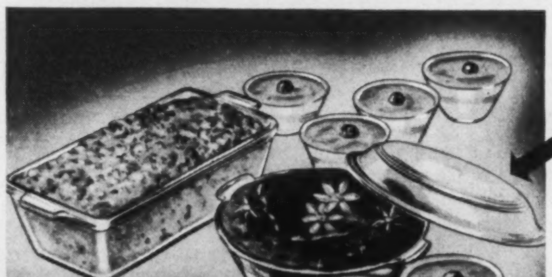
McGLASHAN, CLARKE COMPANY LIMITED
NIAGARA FALLS - ONTARIO

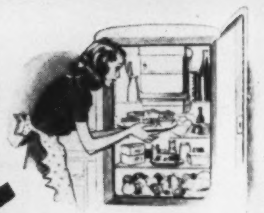
See why PYREX WARE BRAND is a better gift for you this Christmas!



1. GUARDS YOUR FAMILY'S HEALTH! Food looks better and tastes better in gleaming Pyrex Ware. Use this utility dish for small roasts, chops; hot breads, rolls and biscuits; desserts; serving salads. Comes in two handy sizes . . . you'll want them both.

2. SAVES TIME AND WORK! Save dishwashing . . . cook, serve, and keep in the same dish. Here's the latest: The new deep Pyrex "Flavor Saver" Pie Plate with handles. Fluted edge that keeps the juice and flavor inside the pie.





3. SAVES ON LEFTOVERS! Put food away in the same dish it was cooked in. The Pyrex Matched Casserole with six dainty Custard Cups makes a grand gift. The cover is an extra pie plate. Makes a complete 8-Piece Matched Set.

4. SAVES FUEL! Pyrex Ware bakes foods as much as 1/3 faster! Take this Pyrex Loaf Pan. She'll use it for nut bread, meat loaf, baked beans, scalloped dishes . . . and save fuel every time. Easy to clean, never stains or discolors.

5. HELPS THE HOME HOSTESS! Food goes right from the stove to the table and looks lovely! The new Pyrex Mixing Bowls help out for mixing, baking, serving and storing. They nest to save space. Three handy sizes, 32 oz., 48 oz., 80 oz.

6. A GIFT FOR EVERY WOMAN ON YOUR LIST! Watch her eyes sparkle when you give her this useful set of four Red-Marked Pyrex Measuring Cups! She'll want the whole set . . . 8-oz., 16-oz., and 32-oz. sizes Liquid Measure, and 8-oz. Dry Measure.

Sole Canadian distributors

JOHN A. HUSTON
COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO

GET THESE POPULAR GIFTS AT YOUR FAVORITE STORE TODAY!

PYREX BRAND OVENWARE — FLAMEWARE

cheese or beans, (2) a vegetable other than potatoes, or a fruit, (3) milk, preferably as a beverage. A fair lunch contains only two of these categories, and a poor lunch only one.

Not all war plants were found to be deficient in food sense. In a number of cases the dietitian came to teach and stayed to learn. In one plant she found that workers had been induced to step up their milk consumption—and consequently their efficiency, manyfold. A 15-minute rest period was instituted—but only for those who wanted the time off to buy milk. The plan was slow in getting started, but today virtually all workers take their rest — and their milk. Even those who only bought milk to get the respite now like it.

In another plant, the workers "didn't like vegetables." So the plant dietitian proceeded in a roundabout way. She had the vegetables cut up and made into soup, then included the soup on the price of the meal and put up notices: "You have paid for the soup—you might as well drink it." They did.

In yet another, the organizer of the cafeteria told the visiting dietitian: "Our workers eat their cooked vegetables, but scorn salads. Now I serve sandwiches and milk or fruit juice in mid-morning, and get the salad greens into the sandwiches."

At one of Canada's largest munitions factories located in Toronto, food is considered such a vital part of the production plan that a new job has been created—that of "cafeteria relations officer." Its holder is a pleasant, understanding girl whose sole duty is to hear complaints from workers and act on them.

Meeting Complaints

Complaints ranged all the way from "gum under the tables," "too long a line-up so that we have to rush our eating time," to "salads too droopy." She could do little about the gum situation, but the line-up problem was met by opening another cafeteria and introducing better organization to speed up service. Salads, instead of being prepared beforehand, now are "custom made" to the wishes of the individual worker, from attractive "fixings" kept on display. Complaints have become so few and things are running so smoothly the girl is beginning to fear she has "experted herself out of a job."

Top Gallery, Last Row

HERE from the heights of poverty
I see the Opera's golden shine.
The love-lorn viols sob for me
And all the heavenly horns are mine,
And every strain of mastery
The priests of music may divine.

The singer looks beyond the ring
Of gemmy, silken discontent.
Here lovely notes on linnet wing
To *me* upon the crags are sent,
For I a breathless homage bring
And all too soon the night is spent.

J. E. MIDDLETON.

After the inspection, each plant receives a letter from Ottawa. In the case of the plants cited above, these would be letters of commendation. Where conditions are unsatisfactory, the government asks for specific improvements.

In general, it is found that the larger the plant the better the provision of cafeterias, canteens, or mess rooms — where workers can take their "brought lunch" to eat. But Dr. L. B. Pett, director of Nutrition Services, maintains that "the Dominion's industrial feeding facilities cannot be considered adequate."

For example, only six per cent of war plants employing 100 to 200 workers have cafeterias, only 12 per cent have canteens. Larger factories range all the way from those employing 200 to 300, with seven per cent having cafeterias and 33 per cent canteens, to those with over a thousand workers, of which 64 per cent have cafeterias and 71 per cent have canteens. Yet proper nutrition, Dr. Pett maintains, can increase war production as much as 25 per cent.

But eating-at-work is only part of the story of nutrition on Canada's home front, since only one meal in three is a plant responsibility.

On a nation-wide scale, the broader aspects of nutrition are being organized from the federal government down to local nutrition councils. The local committee, a volunteer body, covering a city, town, or rural area, has been charged with the job of making the community eat better through publicizing Canada's new food rules, and acting upon the slogan "Every kitchen must work for victory."

Official food rules now in effect are: Milk, half a pint for adults every day; more than a pint, plus cheese for children.

Fruit: one serving of tomatoes or citrus fruit or their juices daily, plus one serving of other fruits, fresh, canned or dried.

Vegetables: in addition to potatoes, of which one serving daily is needed, two servings of vegetables, preferably leafy green or yellow and frequently raw.

Cereals and bread: one serving of a whole grain cereal and four to six slices of Canada approved bread.

Meat, fish, etc.: one serving a day with liver, heart, or kidney once a week.

Eggs: at least three or four eggs a week.

In addition, a source of vitamin D such as fish liver oil is needed by children, and by some adults.

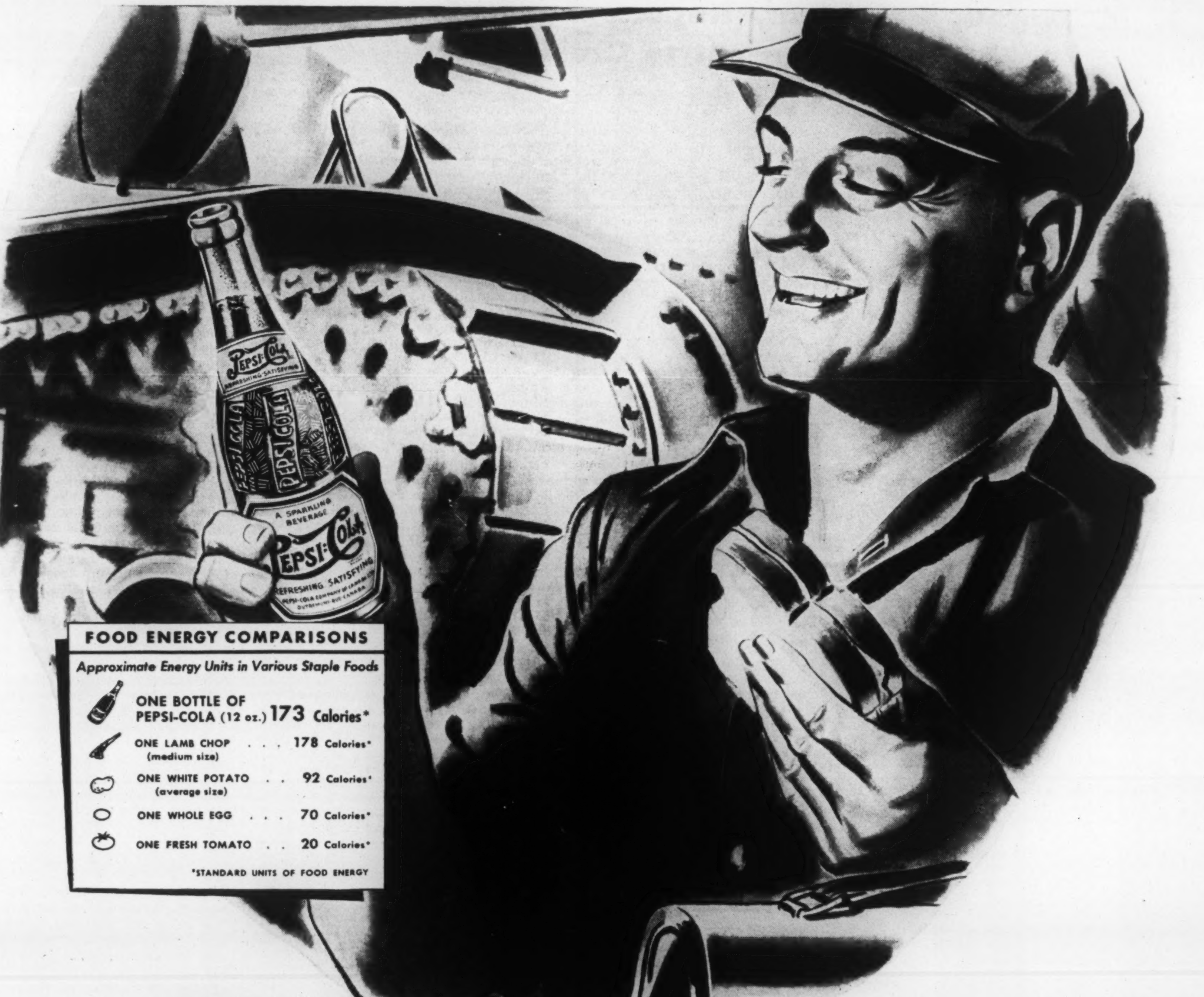
As well as the federally-sponsored publicity on a national scale by exhibits and talks, community committees are encouraged to devise their own means of "selling" better food. Already, in half a dozen centres, restaurants have featured special "victory lunches" comprising approved food combinations in "no substitute" menus such as these:

Barley broth
Short ribs of beef with
mixed vegetables
Mashed potato
Baked custard
Canada approved bread and butter
Tea Coffee Milk

Cream of Lentil soup
Veal stew with vegetables
Mashed potatoes
Apricot pie
Canada approved bread and butter
Milk Tea Coffee

Home economics students will prepare meals of approved foods in their cooking classes and invite their parents, or perhaps the mayor and council, to a "sampling" party.

Canada has determined to change the eating habits of a nation, because she has learned that efficient production of food is only half the victory. It takes efficient consumption, too, to give full meaning to the slogan, "Food will win the war."



FOOD ENERGY COMPARISONS

Approximate Energy Units in Various Staple Foods

🍾	ONE BOTTLE OF PEPSI-COLA (12 oz.)	173 Calories*
	ONE LAMB CHOP (medium size) . . .	178 Calories*
	ONE WHITE POTATO (average size) . .	92 Calories*
○	ONE WHOLE EGG . . .	70 Calories*
	ONE FRESH TOMATO . .	20 Calories*

*STANDARD UNITS OF FOOD ENERGY

Energy will win!

Canada has a big job to do—a big job that requires every ounce of *energy* of men and women everywhere. To help keep up this energy, to help boost morale, millions call for "Pepsi-Cola".

"Pepsi-Cola" provides extra quick food-energy and offers a welcome lift during a hard day. That's why it is needed in every factory and every home today. Full twelve ounces in the big bottle—"Pepsi-Cola" gives you Finer Flavour . . . Better Value.

★ **Nutritional authorities** *estimate that the average worker requires 3,000 calories a day and from the above table, it is seen that "Pepsi-Cola"—in addition to its delightful flavour and thirst-quenching qualities—also supplies this much needed food-energy in generous measure.*

While it is not suggested that "Pepsi-Cola" should replace the items shown, it ***does*** *form a valuable energy-supplement.*

DRINK
PEPSI-COLA
TRADE-MARK REG'D
ICED
THE DRINK WITH QUICK FOOD-ENERGY

HALF CANADA'S PRODUCTION FOR WAR

A. E. Arscott, General Manager, The Canadian Bank of Commerce, Notes Decline in Supply of Civilian Goods

RISE IN NATIONAL INCOME TO ABOUT $8,000,000,000

S. H. Logan, President, Reports Large Increase in Allies' Armament to Crush Axis

At the Annual Meeting of the shareholders of The Canadian Bank of Commerce, held in the Head Office of the Bank, in the City of Toronto, December 8th, Mr. S. H. Logan, President, and Mr. A. E. Arscott, General Manager, presented the Annual Statement of the Bank's operations in the past year together with a review of Business Conditions. Mr. Arscott's address to the meeting follows:

The Annual Statement presented to you today follows the completion of seventy-five years of our banking history. The Bank opened its doors in May, 1867, a few weeks before Confederation. As the economic life of the Dominion developed this Bank continued to share to the full in the expansion. In every section of Canada it has had an important part in the layings of the foundations of this country's prosperity and has at all times kept pace with new requirements as they have arisen. It has been said without exaggeration, that the history of this Bank is part of the history of the Dominion.

Total Assets of the Bank at $886,660,000 show an increase over last year of $125,253,000.

Total Quick Assets are $591,303,000 or 70.79 per cent. of the Bank's Total Liabilities to the Public. Our Cash Reserves included in the Quick Assets are $147,966,000, represented mainly by Notes of and Deposits with the Bank of Canada, and Notes of, Cheques on and Deposits with Other Banks, being the equivalent of 17.71 per cent. of Total Liabilities to the Public.

Dominion and Provincial Securities maturing within two years stand at $252,701,000, an increase compared with last year of $153,463,000.

The balance of our Portfolio is composed of other Dominion and Provincial Securities totalling $119,779,000, Canadian Municipal Securities $5,847,000, Public Securities other than Canadian, chiefly United States Treasury obligations, $28,799,000 and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks $9,823,000.

Current Loans and Discounts in Canada at $212,516,000 show a decrease of $36,609,000. This change is largely accounted for by reduced credit requirements of customers due to liquidation of inventories, which are becoming increasingly difficult to replace, and to some extent, by the Government regulations of Consumer Credit which have reduced time sales and in consequence have placed general sales volume to a larger extent on a cash basis with the result that customers of the Bank affected do not require to borrow so heavily to carry their Accounts Receivable. I may say, however, that since the end of our year the Loans have shown a good increase, represented by advances made to finance the heavy crops harvested this fall.

Total Deposits at $792,559,000 are the highest in the history of the Bank. The increase for the year was $124,334,000 and the changes in the various classes of Deposits are as follows:

Increases:	
Provincial Government Deposits	$ 9,105,000
Deposits not bearing interest	96,333,000
Deposits bearing interest	27,791,000
Deposits by other Banks	3,370,000
	$136,599,000
Less decrease in Dominion Government ment Deposits	12,265,000
Increase in Total Deposits	$124,334,000

In an endeavour to meet the shortage of manpower the banks in co-operation with one another have been reducing the number of branch offices.

While this is necessary in view of the present emergency we, of course, regret discontinuing branches where we have been long established, but we must do everything we can to alleviate the general staff situation which is becoming more strained through further enlistments in the Armed Forces.

Business Activity

Production in this country during the past year has greatly increased. **A hitherto unknown capacity of production was discovered as practically every form of plant and other equipment was called upon to work to the limit in a supreme effort to meet governmental requirements, until now about one-half of the country's entire productivity is for war purposes.**

Industrial production rose by nearly 20 per cent., a continued increase in war materials over-balancing a recent decline in civilian goods. According to the Bank's analysis, about 55 per cent. of all industrial machinery is now on war work although even higher proportions are to be noted in respect of certain industrial units.

War Finance

The business conditions I have just outlined have a direct relation to our war finance in which we have sought to avoid the pitfalls of currency inflation and the injection of excessive credit into the economic system, which would have the same dangerous effects as currency inflation itself. The Dominion Government has wisely carried on the policy of financing war expenditures as much as possible by taxation and in providing for most of the balance by sales of Government Bonds and Savings Certificates to the public. We have every reason to be thankful that Canada has covered about half of this war's costs by taxation and, also, that in the recent Victory Loan campaign there were approximately 2,000,000 individual investors.

A war of such magnitude as this, however, constantly develops new financial problems. **As I have already mentioned, about half of the national productivity is now for war purposes, with the balance left for civilian use, plus, of course, some reserve stocks and imports of essential products not indigenous to Canada.** Obviously, the total supply of civilian goods is much less than we have had for some years past, yet it is greater per capita than that of any other active participant in the war, except the United States.

On the other hand, the national income has steadily increased and is now, we estimate, in the neighbourhood of Eight Billion Dollars per annum. This income has not only risen considerably during the war, but also, its distribution has changed markedly. Over half of the total is in the form of wages, about 15 per cent. is farm income (apart from products used on farms) and the remainder is made up of salaries, sundry items and returns on investments, the last-mentioned being not more than 10 per cent. of the entire amount.

Accordingly, we are in this unusual situation—a greatly reduced supply of civilian goods and a much larger purchasing power. If the surplus income were diverted to spending instead of saving, such pressure would be exerted upon the price control system that even complete rationing of commodities might not prove effective. Indeed, conditions might be forced upon us which would make it very difficult later on to abandon production and marketing restrictions.

There is, however, a safe and profitable outlet for this surplus income, namely, in greater public investment in Victory Loan Bonds and War Savings Certificates. Though a large market for these securities has been developed, it can be extended much further afield through greater investment by those who enjoy the major share of the national income, and, also, by those with accumulated savings through their conversion into Dominion Government Bonds and Certificates which, I would emphasize, are liquid, readily-realizable securities of the highest character.

Canada entered this war financially strong and has maintained that fortunate condition through three strenuous and trying years. She can enter the post-war period of reconstruction equally sound if our people devote the largest possible proportion of their income and savings to the national war effort.

S. H. LOGAN, PRESIDENT, ASKS CANADIANS TO UNITE IN STEADY FULL-TIME EFFORT TO SUPPLY ALLIED WAR MACHINE

When we last met, Japan's attack on Pearl Harbour had just been made, and consequently the United States of America were directly joined with the Allies in the war. Japan's entry greatly magnified and intensified the struggle. Her ambition to dominate all Eastern Asia and the Western Pacific area and her initial successes in this direction—probably beyond her own expectations — entailed grave naval, military and territorial losses for the Allied nations and imposed a greatly increased strain on Britain. The Allies were deprived not only of their major sources of certain strategic raw materials, such as rubber and tin and to a smaller degree of oil and rice, but no longer had the opportunity to concentrate all their strength this year on the defeat of Germany. The dispersal of the Allied forces to meet Japan's thrusts against Chinese, British and American interests and her threat to Siberia enabled Germany to renew with more assured confidence her campaigns in Russia and Africa and her attacks on the vital sea communications of the Allies.

Allied Position Stronger

But the Axis blows have failed in their final objectives. China and Russia, fighting with indomitable courage, remain still unbeaten and continue to hold ground which the Axis powers regarded as essential for complete success of their plans. We on the other hand have made notable gains both of military and economic character, which have greatly strengthened our position.

The heroic defence of Stalingrad, the costly defeats recently inflicted by the Soviet armies upon the Germans along the entire Russian front, the brilliant and overwhelming victories of the British in Egypt and Libya, the daring and successfully executed occupation of North West Africa by British and American forces, the patriotic self-destruction of the French Fleet at Toulon, the successes of American and Australian naval and military forces against heavy odds in the South Western Pacific area and the devastating daily and nightly attacks by the gallant British, Canadian and American airmen upon military objectives in Germany, Italy and elsewhere—all these constitute an epic series of momentous events of the first magnitude. They seem also to mark a decisive turning point on the long road to final victory.

Sources of Basic Materials

The entry of the United States into the war resulted in a tremendous increase in the war supplies and productivity available to the Allies. North America's chemical industry, for instance, which a year ago had already a productive capacity at least equal to that of Germany, France and Britain combined, has since undergone a very large expansion, as well as wholesale conversion to the production of war materials. This industry has substantial supplies of many basic materials, including vast quantities of petroleum required for mechanized war machines, synthetic rubber, explosives and many other products such as soap and processed foods. New as well as old mineral deposits are being developed in both North and South America, and the production from these can meet the Allies' needs for many materials formerly imported from the Far East, such as manganese, tungsten and tin. North Africa is also a source of war materials, notably iron, phosphates and manganese. What we have lost in natural rubber and silk, vegetable oils, spices, hemp and other Asiatic products, hampering as the lack of them is for the present, can in part be replaced from sources elsewhere, by synthetics and other substitutes.

The Allies still have a large margin over the Axis group in most natural strategic materials, though this advantage is tempered to some extent by the greater distances over which they have to move their war supplies. Fortunately, we control about two-thirds of this year's world production of such essential foodstuffs as grain, sugar and live stock, 90 per cent. of the cotton, wool, petroleum and copper and an even greater proportion of nickel, 60 per cent. of the coal and steel, as well as the preponderant share of such other vital materials as chrome, vanadium and molybdenum. Moreover, the forests of Russia and the Americas are the principal sources of wood, of which steadily increasing quantities are required for war.

A huge volume of armament is now being produced from these superior resources, fully twice as much as was the case a year ago when the Allied output was already close to that of the Axis powers. But we have not yet reached the peak of our armament production. Before long the major plant construction programme of the Allies will be completed and the whole massive war machine designed to overpower that of the Axis group will operate at full capacity — capacity about double that of our adversaries. Changes and readjustments to meet the constantly altering conditions of this war, will of course, have to be made, but our ever-increasing output is already greater than either we, or the enemy, anticipated.

War Programmes of Great Britain and the United States

Full credit is due to those who have contributed to this result, whether in organization, scientific engineering or manufacturing talent, as well as in labour, skilled and unskilled. But the highest praise should be given the people of Britain for their unconquerable spirit in resisting the enemy practically single-handed and holding him at bay until the great forces of her present Allies could be mustered and made effective. The earlier phases of the war called for a swift reorganization of British resources, the subsequent ones for the complete mobilization and use of her human, industrial and economic powers. No country, not even Germany, has enlisted in its war effort so large a proportion of its population, not yet obtained such armament production per worker as Britain. Two out of every three British people, young children and aged persons excluded, are in the national service, either on whole or part time. **More than two-thirds of all Britain's resources are used in war production, the workers averaging 56 hours per week.** In certain vital industries the output per worker has increased as much as 40 per cent. in the past year. **British production of armament is now at about the same rate as that of Germany, which has nearly double the population of the United Kingdom.** From her pool of fighting materials Britain has drawn for service abroad over one million men and more than three-quarters of her war production.

The production of war materials of all kinds by our American ally is almost four times that of a year ago. It is now the largest of any country, and about equal to that of Germany and German-dominated Europe. Over half of the industry of the United States is now on war work, notwithstanding many handicaps, such as shortages of various materials. War expenditures are at present at a yearly rate of more than 70 billion dollars, over one-third of the total costs to all combatants in the conflict of 1914-18. Twelve months hence the war expenditures of the United States may reach 100 billions per annum, with a production of combat equipment double that of 1942.

Canada's Contribution to Allied Cause

Canada's armament achievements are also outstanding. When war was declared we did not have the facilities to equip fully even the few thousand men in the armed services at that time. Nothing, in fact, existed in the form of an armament industry except a small ammunition plant and some experimental operations for gun manufacture. **Since then Canada has become the third largest arsenal of the United Nations.** This remarkable transformation, from one of the countries most poorly equipped for war to a position of major importance as a source of war supplies for all the battle fronts, was possible of achievement only by utilizing industrial management to the fullest possible extent and by converting industry to tasks never previously undertaken, as well as by the most careful distribution of available raw materials. The whole programme has, indeed, called for initiative, capacity and resourcefulness of the highest degree.

Total war expenditures for the 12 months ending October, $2,781,000,000, were more than two and a half times those of the like period of 1940-41, while war production undertaken exceeded the aggregate of the preceding two years. The total **output of combat equipment of practically every type, including guns, tanks, ships, planes and ammunition of all kinds is now, however, three times greater than a year ago.** Some individual production records are especially note-worthy, such as an expansion of nearly 100 per cent in mechanical transport and one of even greater proportions (in certain types almost 200 per cent) in ships, aircraft, shells, bombs, explosives and other munitions. The output of tanks armoured vehicles, guns and small arms rose about tenfold, although it is to be noted that part of this equipment was made in only small quantities last year. Less than one-third of Canada's armament is required for the hundreds of thousands of men in her armed forces the balance going to our Allies. Thus Canada has this year contracted to furnish the United States with war supplies valued at nearly 900 million dollars, in addition to providing large qantities to Britain, other Empire countries and Russia.

Civilian Support of War Effort

The war machine of the Allies is now almost fully geared for action. In its first real offensive tests—those in the South Pacific, Egypt, French North Africa and on the high seas—it has proven most effective. But, while its employment must be left to political, military and naval strategists, civilians must be depended upon to keep it well manned and adequately supplied with all the materials it requires. **Indeed, civilian responsibility in this war is of increasingly vital importance, so important that the manner in which that responsibility is met will spell the difference between an early and a late victory.** The enemy's main defences have yet to be assaulted and they are so strong as to reqire for their destruction the full weight of the great forces the Allies are assembling, who are bound to suffer heavier losses in men and equipment and to need greater replacements than have hitherto been necessary. We take it for granted that our armed forces will meet the severe conditions of this war with courage and self-sacrifice. They, in turn, expect the same qualities from every worker, business man and government official on the home fronts. The armies of Germany, Japan and Italy launched their war by attacks on civilians. Let us as civilians bring defeat, to these aggressors by steady and full time work and all the financial support of which we are capable.

Canadian Income Tax

I turn now to a subject which, though related to what I have already said, is more strictly of domestic interest, namely, a change in our present income tax system, which I believe would help civilian morale in this country.

Under our existing system the individual taxpayer is always in debt to the Government. For many years he was called upon to pay at the end of April the tax on the income he had received during the preceding calendar year but by that date he was already in debt for the tax on four months of his income for the current year.

Before the outbreak of war, and, in fact, until the year 1941, the income tax in Canada while substantial, stood at a level where this perpetual indebtedness to the Government did not in most cases cause any serious concern or difficulty to the taxpayer during his lifetime or to his estate at his death. That situation has, however, changed materially.

The Dominion Budget, brought down in June this year, imposed a very sharp increase in the scale of income tax and made this retroactive to the beginning of the calendar year. The Government recognized the advisability of collecting this tax from current income and so provided that employers, during the twelve-month period commencing 1st September of this year, should deduct monthly a proportionate amount of the 1942 tax from payments of salaries and wages to their employees. With the same object individuals whose income was derived from other sources were required to estimate the amount they would receive during 1942 and to pay the tax thereon quarterly, commencing on 15th October of that year.

The effect of these changes is that individual taxpayers will not have liquidated their taxes on 1942 income until July or August, 1943, by which time they will already be in debt to the Government for the taxes due on the incomes they have received during the first seven or eight months of that year, or approximately two-thirds of the total taxes for which they will eventually be responsible.

Thus the tax liabilities carried over to, and to be paid from the income of, the succeeding year now amount to a formidable sum and the problem of eventual settlement must create anxiety in the mind of every taxpayer who realizes his position. The present income tax absorbs so large a share of the taxpayer's income that even after making all possible economies and materially reducing his standard of living it is quite impossible for the average Canadian to provide, out of current income, anything more than the tax applicable to one year only, and the debt carried over remains as a threat to his future solvency.

Ruml Plan Recommended

A proposal has been presented in the United States, known as the Ruml Plan, which were it adopted here, would overcome the eventual hardship which must be faced by every individual Canadian taxpayer under our present procedure. In my opinion, therefore, the Plan (which I would stress is intended to apply only to individuals and not to corporations) deserves the most serious consideration by the Dominion authorities.

The Plan itself, as presented by Mr. Beardsley Ruml to the Finance Committee of the United States Senate, is quite voluminous and goes into considerable detail of suggested procedure which I cannot deal with here. I shall do no more than quote from Mr. Ruml's presentation one paragraph which outlines quite clearly the difficulties to which I have referred above:

> "There are times in nearly every taxpayer's life when the existence of debt creates particular hardship. Every taxpayer dies some time; most taxpayers suffer at some time during their lives a decrease in income which may be very sharp, as when an individual retires, or suffers an accident, or finds his income sharply cut by general economic dislocations. A man earning $10,000 a year may retire on an income of $3,000 a year; in the first year in which he receives $3,000 he has to find the money to pay a tax on his last year's $10,000 income. When a taxpayer dies, his estate is liable for the payment of a tax on the income he received in the year of death. But in the year in which payment is due there may be no income out of which to pay the tax. The tax, if it is paid at all, must be paid out of whatever capital the decedent leaves which may seriously deplete the amount remaining for his surviving family. For many people the payment of tax on one year's income at the present high rates can be a serious problem when there is no more income coming in. The general problem which exists in peacetime as well as wartime is brought into sharp focus in the case of the men who have this year entered the armed services. Many of these men will receive during this year incomes far below their 1941 incomes; but out of their small 1942 incomes they must pay a tax on the higher incomes of the preceding year. Even though collection of this tax is deferred, the debt remains."

In brief, the Ruml Plan suggests that the Government should cancel the liability of each taxpayer in so far as it relates to the income he has received prior to the date on which the Plan is brought into force, and from that date should collect at suitable intervals the tax on the income he is currently receiving. In other words, each individual taxpayer is placed on a thorough basis of "pay-as-you-go." Every taxpayer would, of course, continue to pay income tax each year, the difference under the Plan being that the individual would be paying a tax on this year's income instead of on that of last year.

The loss of revenue which the Government would immediately suffer through the cancellation of the tax debt would be relatively small, for it would be confined to the amount otherwise received from those who die or whose income drops substantially during the current tax year. Similarly the annual loss thereafter, while extending over the lifetime of the present generation of taxpayers, would in no year be formidable since it would be governed solely by the same causes which operate in the first fiscal year. Thus it would be unlikely at any time to create for the Federal authorities a serious budgetary problem. On the other hand, the loss would in some degree be offset by the larger amounts collected by way of succession duties on estates subject to those duties, for estates would not be depleted by the payment of the carry-over of income tax debts which they now face.

Since we in Canada have now recognized the principle of the "pay-as-you-go" plan relative to the payment of the 1942 income tax (although the payments will come largely out of 1943 income), we could forthwith adopt the Ruml Plan without any change in our taxation machinery and shift our taxpayers to a fully current basis were the Government to cancel the tax covering the income period from 1st January, 1942 to 31st August, 1942.

All payments required to be made by individual taxpayers from September 1942 on would then be considered to cover the current income period (monthly or quarterly, as the case may be) to which they relate. The taxpayer would be out of debt to the Government and would remain so.

Any subsequent change in the rate of income tax would take effect as and when promulgated. This would do away with another undesirable feature of the present system, namely, the practice of making a change in rates retroactive as a result of which individuals for a period as long as six months have been in ignorance of the amounts they would have to provide for taxes.

I believe with Mr. Ruml that the income tax debts of individuals constitute an increasingly dangerous weakness in our taxation system, that they cause widespread hardship and apprehension and that the cancellation of the old tax debts along the lines suggested above would be of such benefit to the morale and welfare of the country as far to outweigh any objections that can be raised against the Plan.

Assumption and Perception

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

London.

PRACTICALLY every man who has fingered a rifle has by now added his twopennyworth to the vast fund of criticism directed against what is called the armchair critic. And the result has been the imposition of a salutary silence on the main dormitory of armchair criticism. The same trouble needs to be dealt with in other realms. Nowhere is the armchair mind more apparent than in the realm given over to post-war reconstruction, and here it escapes notice because the peace will not be planned with machine-guns and bombs, but very possibly in armchairs.

The mentality which assumes that, of course, everything will just be worked on the basis of the Atlantic Charter; that, of course, problems of international financial exchange will not appear; that, of course, British exports will jump back to their old place; that, of course, there can be no rivalry between the United Nations—that mentality is very much apparent.

But nothing after the war will proceed "of course." Everything will have to be thought for and planned for and—with the weapons of peace—fought for, and the time is now to work out the campaign and destroy the Maginot deceptions which have come to be so generally believed.

In the British Parliament a certain interest has been awakened in the idea of appointing a committee to enquire into the question of formulating a central organization to plan post-war trade, not for one industry alone, but for industry as a whole, and to incorporate the plan into national policy. This is a significant idea, because it shows how the easy assumptive mind will direct such major activity as it is capable of to armchair ends.

It is necessary to understand now that such is the interdependence of the United Nations, and particularly of Britain and the United States, that the preparation of schemes involving aggressive trade action after the war is a dangerous thing.

Avoid Irritations

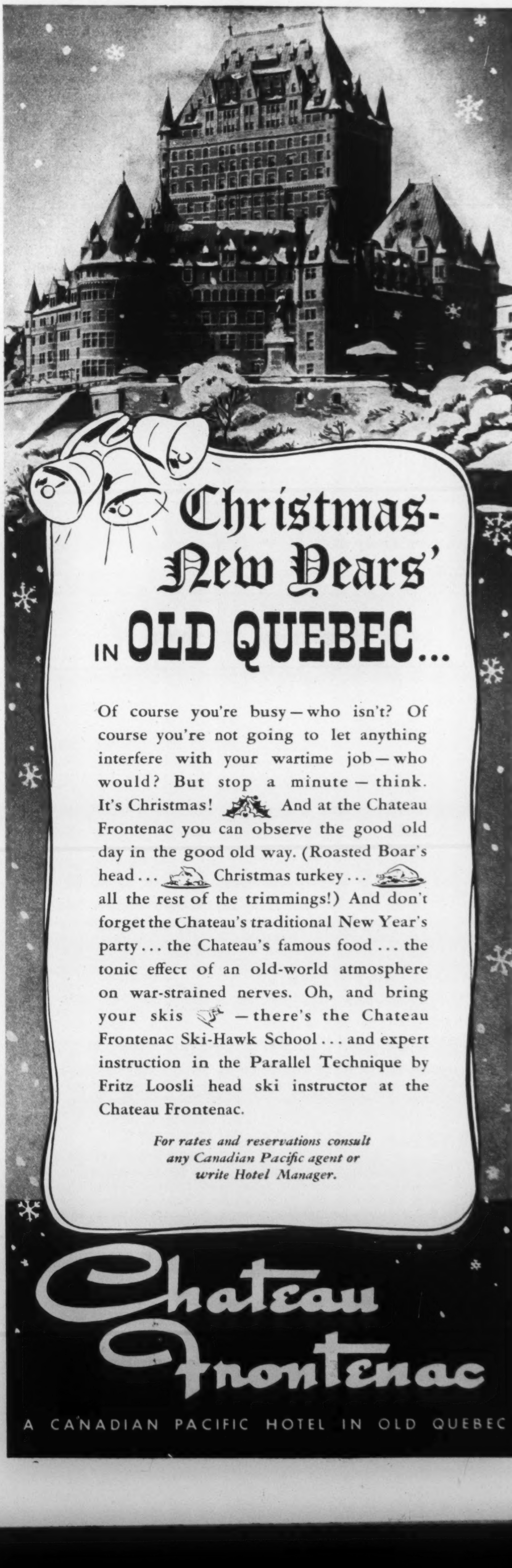
The United States, before she came into the war, did not take kindly to what was interpreted as unfair action on the part of Great Britain in supplying oversea markets from which, because of Lend-Lease obligations, America was voluntarily debarring herself. It does not matter whether there was any justice in the accusation (it was levelled by certain groups and it was without foundation in fact). The point was that exacerbation of feeling was possible between two intimately friendly peoples because of trade action.

In the post-war we must be very careful to avoid a repetition of those circumstances. The set-up will, in point of fact, not be so very different. The United States will be behaving with realistic and real generosity over the matter of Lend-Lease repayment, and will no doubt be adopting a generous and sensible policy in the matter of gold, of which she will be the world's sole sizable possessor, apart from Russia. It will be beyond dispute that a centrally-charged, Government-inspired, trade drive by Britain, possibly with the aid of subsidies, can only be possible in the deliberate removal of obstacles to post-war reconstruction by the country that will be the greatest creditor of all time.

Let no one suppose that there will be lacking people in the United States to urge that wherever Britain's trade drive impinges on America's markets (as it must) it is an act of treason against a friend, and of the lowest ingratitude which turns an act of international goodwill into a weapon for pushing national avarice.

What will the world picture be like after the war? There will be, in a new sense, a great gulf between the haves and the have-nots. Many countries will be in dire need of food and materials, equipment and finance. Others will have the necessary surplus. In wartime it springs easily to the lips to say, well, then, the haves will supply the have-nots, and all will be as we have promised. But those that have no equipment and no food will have no money to pay for these things, and however we like to play with the pipedream of economic relations in which money plans no part, the reality will be that the financial apparatus will be retained in the shape of loans to the wanting countries to enable purchases from the giving countries. At this stage the armchair ceases to be comfortable.

It may be expected that the Powers will agree not to permit considerations of short-term finance to interfere with major humanitarian plans. But the relief stage will not last long, and its passing into the stage of development will project into an entirely new sphere an apparatus for settling (or ignoring) international indebtedness. The point is whether once the first fine rapture has passed there will still be the spirit abroad which will make for high mutual agreement in devising a world wherein the common weal of nations is the objective of individual policies.



Christmas-New Years' in OLD QUEBEC...

Of course you're busy—who isn't? Of course you're not going to let anything interfere with your wartime job—who would? But stop a minute—think. It's Christmas! And at the Chateau Frontenac you can observe the good old day in the good old way. (Roasted Boar's head... Christmas turkey... all the rest of the trimmings!) And don't forget the Chateau's traditional New Year's party... the Chateau's famous food... the tonic effect of an old-world atmosphere on war-strained nerves. Oh, and bring your skis —there's the Chateau Frontenac Ski-Hawk School... and expert instruction in the Parallel Technique by Fritz Loosli head ski instructor at the Chateau Frontenac.

For rates and reservations consult any Canadian Pacific agent or write Hotel Manager.

Chateau Frontenac

A CANADIAN PACIFIC HOTEL IN OLD QUEBEC

THE BOOKSHELF

In Two Contrasting Years

I SAW TWO ENGLANDS, by H. V. Morton. (S. J. Reginald Saunders, ($3.00.)

VICARIOUS travel by courtesy of Mr. Morton is a pleasantly idle enjoyment which has continued for some years. He has been doing "In-Search-Ofs" in all parts of the United Kingdom and even afield as far as Palestine. He digs up out of a miscellaneous body of historical fact or fiction whatever may be known about, say, Banbury Cross; then he goes there, questions the inhabitants, unobtrusively, in the local pub., calls on the vicar, describes everyone and everything in a pleasantly modulated conversational manner and moves on, perhaps to Henley to contemplate the swans. It's all most amiable and civilized entertainment.

Here he is again, travelling, or loitering, in the South of England in the immediate pre-war period. It is the summer of 1939 when war is expected, but when nothing, or next-to-nothing has been changed. And having completed this mellow anabasis he goes out again in 1940 when the mad threat of calamity hangs low, but when nothing serious has yet happened to the little villages and the pleasant land.

The contrast is marked. On the one side, Knole House and the Sackville family, and the quirks of Lady Hester Stanhope. Against that the land-army of girls feeding pigs and milking cows. Or Walmer Castle and its memories of the Iron Duke, compared to a modern tank factory, or the gentle loveliness of Canterbury compared to a Naval contraband station. Or the Natural History of Selborne in contrast to a night-expedition by the Home Guard.

He speaks of the strange incredulity of everyone in the first months of the war, of the upside-downishness of everything, of the new friendliness among all classes, which may recapture the spirit of the Merrie England of old time.

The book is most enjoyable, especially if read before a fireplace on a blustery evening. It is the pleasant conversation of a civilized man.

Humors of the Parsonage

GET THEE BEHIND ME by Hartzell Spence. (McLeod, $3.00.)

SEQUELS generally are less interesting than the originals which captivated the public. Mr. Spence's joyous book *One Foot in Heaven* had so many merits that the task of continuing the story on a steadily rising grade was not inconsiderable. He has accomplished it, mainly, of course, because of the character and personality of "Father".

How this fervent Methodist preacher met the problems of adolescence as presented in the persons of his son and daughter is a continuing joy. The prohibitions of a narrow creed (which is broader than it ever appears to be) had to be varied easily or with difficulty, lest the children might hate their home and murmur of tyranny. At the same time they had to be maintained lest their lives might be ruined for lack of discipline.

Here was a problem demanding a happy mixture of severity and tact, harshness and sympathy. And all the time the neighbors, in church and out, waited eagerly for signs that the preacher's children were on the road to Hell. "Normal adolescence," says Mr. Spence, "was deviltry in us. Had we been the rankest of sissies, against the parsonage background we should have appeared as imps of Satan. Often we resorted to the command in Matthew, 'Get thee behind me, Satan,' and even then we weren't safe. Someone in the church was sure to spot him over our shoulder."

The tale carries-on to Hartzell's graduation from College, and Eileen's marriage. This latter event was right up Father's alley. He knew weddings from A to Z and the bride's wishes were ignored while he "went to town" over this one.

This is one of the happiest books of the season.

For Small Stockings

ANIMATED MOTHER GOOSE, by Julian Wehr. (George J. McLeod, Ltd. $1.49.)

A NUMBER of the colored pictures illustrating the old rhymes have a clever device by which the figures are put in motion. King Cole's fiddlers three, for example, really fiddle.

THE LAST OF THE SEA OTTERS, by Harold McCracken. (Longmans, Green, $2.50.)

A VERY remarkable Natural History book telling of the life and troubles of the sea-otter which was almost extinct until conservation laws were passed for its protection. All boys and girls from twelve upwards will like this.

WATCHING FOR WINKIE, by Theresa Kalab. (Longmans, Green, $2.25.)

WINKIE is a carrier pigeon who brought to Tommy MacIntosh of Dundee the story of a Beaufort Bomber's crash in the North Sea and so helped in the saving of his father. This is a true story, beautifully illustrated.

THE PERILOUS ISLAND, a story of mystery in the Aleutians, by Frederick Arnold Kummer, illustrated by Kreigh Collins. (Winston, $2.25.)

A TIMELY adventure-book for boys of junior high-school age; not particularly credible, but well-devised.

THE MAN WHO LOST HIS HEAD, by Claire Huchet Bishop. Illustrated by Robert McCloskey. (Macmillans, $1.25.)

COMPLETE silliness such as this alluring book is more likely to please adults than small children whose pretending is always logical. But it's good fun nevertheless.

THE WRECK OF THE WILD WAVE, by Edith Thatcher Hurd. Illustrated by Frederick T. Chapman. (Oxford, $3.00).

THE true tale of a notable shipwreck and the gallant young Captain Knowles, well written and of consuming interest for every boy.

SUBMARINE, The Story of Undersea Fighters, by Kendall Banning. Illustrated by Charles Rosner. (Macmillans, $1.50.)

A QUARTO picture book, supposedly for children, but really a condensed history of undersea craft which anyone may read with interest. The pictures are savage, but effective.

BOOKS of MERIT
THE ROBE
(This is a superb novel)
Lloyd C. Douglas $3.00
TIME OF PEACE
(A Literary Guild selection)
Ben Ames Williams $3.00
HOSTAGES
(A literary fire-bomb)
Stefan Heym $3.00
FOR MY GREAT FOLLY
(The best since "Westward Ho")
Thomas B. Costain
(Canadian) $3.00
LISTEN HANS
(A Christmas best-seller ready Dec. 1st)
Dorothy Thompson $3.00
STALIN
(Emil Ludwig at his best)
Emil Ludwig $3.00
THE DAYS OF OFELIA
(A Book-of-the-Month Club selection)
Gertrude Diamant $3.25
WEST WITH THE NIGHT
(Flights to Cairo, Sallum, Tobruk, Bengazi, Tripoli are Magic)
Beryl Markham $3.75
"AT ALL BOOKSTORES"
Thomas Allen, Limited

I REMEMBER, I REMEMBER
By ANDRE MAUROIS
A book of intimate memories
$3.75

ROHER'S
for BOOKS and CHRISTMAS CARDS
•
15 Bloor St. W. — KI. 3425
MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

Come to
BURNILL'S
for your Christmas
BOOKS
Large assortment of latest novels and non-fiction
Children's Books for all ages
Books mailed or delivered free of charge
Christmas Cards—Wrappings and Box assortments
Burnill's Book Shop
DOWNTOWN BETWEEN KING AND ADELAIDE
100 Yonge St. Ad. 2787
OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 9 P.M.

VICTORY THROUGH AIR POWER
By MAJOR ALEXANDER de SEVERSKY
$2.75
The most widely discussed book of the year

TYRRELL'S
BOOKS FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY
CHRISTMAS CARDS
GIFT STATIONERY
OPEN EVERY EVENING
820 Yonge St. Ki. 6118

BRITNELLS FOR BOOKS
and CHRISTMAS CARDS
■
THE
ALBERT BRITNELL
BOOK SHOP
765 Yonge Street, Toronto

The Finest Books for Christmas...

THE UNRELENTING STRUGGLE
by WINSTON CHURCHILL
The chief speeches of the British Prime Minister from November, 1940 to the end of 1941. An unsurpassed record of the war by its greatest reviewer. $3.75

WAR IN OUR TIME
by HARRY B. HENDERSON and HERMAN C. MORRIS
A connected analysis in Pictures and Text of World Chaos—1931-42—Uncensored and Authentic. $4.50

DOCTORS OF THE MIND
by MARIE BEYNON RAY
The story of Psychiatry . . . relating the progress of medicine in dealing with the most inaccessible and mysterious of all parts of the body—the human mind. $3.75

GOOD INTENTIONS by OGDEN NASH
Poets come and poets go—but there is only one Ogden Nash. The merriest, wittiest, "maddiest" poetry of the year. $2.50

OUR HEARTS WERE YOUNG and GAY
by CORNELIA OTIS SKINNER and EMILY KIMBROUGH
Two young things "doing" Europe in the early twenties. They discovered . . . adored . . . hated . . . and learned and learned! A blithe book. $3.00

SADDLE BAGS FOR SUITCASES
by MARY BOSANQUET
Mary Bosanquet was hanging to a strap in a crowded London bus when the "travel bug" bit her. Here is her own account of her travels across Canada on horseback. Fresh and charming—an unconventional travel book. $3.00

HIS MAJESTY'S YANKEES
by THOMAS H. RADDALL
A full-blooded historical novel of the "14th" Colony—Nova Scotia during the Maritimes' most stirring days. $3.00

FOR FREEDOM by G. L. CREED, R.C.A.F.
Poems that embody the indomitable spirit and achievement of the Fighting Forces, and in particular, the Air Force. $1.00

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS
McCLELLAND & STEWART LIMITED
TORONTO CANADA

Books to own ~ to give

This Is My Best
Edited by Whit Burnett
1,180 pages of self-chosen masterpieces by America's greatest living authors — stories, drama, humour, poetry, history, biography $4.50

No Hiding Place
By William Seabrook
The amazing autobiography of a man whose gnawing curiosity took him to Timbuctoo and back. $4.00

The Enjoyment of Art in America
By Regina Shoolman & Charles E. Slatkin
The best in painting, sculpture and ceramics in 115 Canadian and American museums. 739 illustrations. $12.50

Rivers of Glory
By F. Van Wyck Mason
Another triumphant novel set in the days of Colonial America, by the author of *Three Harbours* and *Stars on the Sea.* $3.00

The Blue Hills
By Elizabeth Goudge
Miss Goudge's lovable characters are back again in Torminster, the setting for "A City of Bells." *Illustrated* $2.50

We Took to the Woods
By Louise Dickinson Rich
Bound to stir the imagination and kindle your heart with envy. *December Book of the Month.* Illustrated $3.50

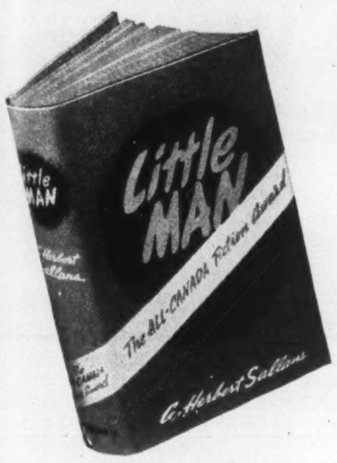
At all Booksellers

Publishers
LONGMANS, GREEN & CO.

THE SAINT GOES WEST
By LESLIE CHARTERIS
$2.35
Three sinners — and one Saint

★

An Ideal Gift for a Man



LITTLE MAN
By G. HERBERT SALLANS

Give this book to every man on your list. It is a man's book. It is the only novel published in 1942 which gives a vivid picture of the Canadian scene today.

"A fine, forthright Canadian novel . . . worthy of a wide reading public, and I believe it will command one."—S. Morgan-Powell, *The Montreal Star*.

"*Little Man* is another step in the maturing of the Canadian nation." — William Arthur Deacon, *The Globe and Mail*.

"It's a good story worthy of any author in any land, and deserves success." — J. E. Middleton, *Saturday Night*.

$3.00—At Your Bookseller's
RYERSON

★

VAN LOON'S LIVES
Written and Illustrated
by
HENDRIK WILLEM VAN LOON
$4.50

BOOKS
ON CANADA

A new catalogue of out of print and rare books and pamphlets will be sent on request. Inspect our stock, write or telephone. Our interested attention is assured.

DORA HOOD'S BOOK ROOM
Tel. Kl. 8915 720 Spadina Ave., Toronto

THE MAN MISS SUSIE LOVED
By AUGUSTA TUCKER
$2.75
A story with a romantic background of the medical world

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

The Heart of Columbia

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

GREEN FIRE; True Adventures in the Jungle and High Andes, by Peter W. Rainier. (Macmillans. $3.50.)

THOUGH one of the two greatest industries of the republic of Colombia, oil and coffee, is operated from Canada it is doubtful whether the average Canadian knows much of this highly picturesque and historic South American state. Its capital, Bogota, situated in the Andes over 8000 feet above sea level, was founded in 1538, 46 years after the first voyage of Columbus, and is therefore 70 years older than Quebec.

Yet within comparatively few miles as the crow flies, it has outposts as wild as the region of Great Slave Lake. It has every kind of temperature; mountain cities like Bogota where the climate is akin to that of Vancouver; tropical centres like Cartagena where the mean daily temperature the year round seldom drops below 90 in the shade; lovely garden cities like Medellin in the fertile llanos which lie high between the Andean ranges,—of which there are three as in British Columbia.

All these facts, and many more give color to Mr. Rainier's fascinating narrative. We get pictures of the luxurious cosmopolitan life of Bogota, alternating with sketches of a life as lawless as that of Colorado and Nevada in the days when Mark Twain wrote "Roughing It". The narrative deals mainly with a subsidiary industry, which nevertheless is the greatest of its kind in the world,—emerald mining. Emeralds of first quality are more beautiful and costly than diamonds of similar ranking. The Spanish conquistadores of four centuries ago, who had a marvellous instinct for treasure, found this out and worked three great mines as early as the days of Philip the Second. During the upheavals of subsequent centuries the industry died, and the location of one of the mines, the Cosquez was actually lost to knowledge until re-discovered by Mr. Rainier five or six years ago. The other two mines, the Chivor and the Muzo, were restored to production by him not long previously. Ten years ago, this intrepid and resourceful man delivered from the Chivor, a sufficient quantity of high grade emeralds to have seriously reduced market values, had they been sold en masse.

Mr. Rainier is a South African mining engineer, born in Swaziland. He was a daring scout in German South West Africa during the last war. He got his professional training in the gold fields and diamond fields of the Rand; and had a considerable experience with coal mines and other properties in the United States, when in 1927 he was sent to Colombia to try and restore emerald production. He is a most vivid writer, with a literary gift that assures him of a prosperous old age,—should luck favor him.

A unique circumstance in connection with "Green Fire" is that it was completed in the Libyan desert. In 1940 he left Colombia to join the South African forces in the Army of the Nile, and when last heard of was a Major in the forces that defeated Rommel. If he comes through safely one may expect a brilliant and salty story of recent events.

The Mormons at Nauvoo

BY STEWART C. EASTON

A LITTLE LOWER THAN THE ANGELS, by Virginia Sorensen. (Ryersons, $3.00.)

AND NEVER YIELD, by Elinor Pryor. (Macmillans, $3.00.)

IT IS singularly unfortunate for Miss Pryor that her book on the Mormon settlement at Nauvoo should come out in the same week as *A Little Lower Than The Angels*, which has exactly the same background. For, though her book is competent and well worth reading, and though she has a good grasp of her material, the people do not live, nor can one become desperately interested in their individual fortunes. The two books, in fact, should be read together, not only for the picture they give of this astounding period in American history, but also by all students of the modern novel. For they illustrate, as two books on different themes could never have done, the two tendencies in fiction which must always be the characteristic of this form of writing.

Miss Pryor, as stated in the blurb, became interested in the period, and wanted to make it live for her readers. So she has clearly done much research; then, with the events and problems fresh in her mind, she has invented a plot and characters to illustrate them. It is only fair to add that this is the usual method adopted by writers of historical fiction.

Mrs. Sorensen, on the other hand, has imaginatively transported herself into the period, and clearly she has intensively lived within the characters she has portrayed. This may be called the intuitional poetic approach, and it is significant that the author's previously published work has all been couched in the poetic form. The result is a profoundly moving book, beautifully controlled in mood, and the tragedy seems absolutely inevitable, not something that merely took place, as a matter of history.

One cares deeply about each individual person, and their ideals and motives, from the real prophet Joseph Smith to the fictional Simon and Mercy who have to face the problem of polygamy and face it as human beings. By comparison Miss Pryor's problem—the same one, of course—seems unreal, and the solution forced and untrue. Yet she deserves praise for the efficient storytelling and her narrative style is promising; hers is only a failure of insight.

Impossible Brat

VIOLET, by Whitfield Cook. (Longmans Green, $3.00.)

LONG ago people laughed like hyenas at a book called *Peck's Bad Boy and His Pa*. Not all people. Some who liked to think that characters in fiction should be alive and not mere puppets dancing on the end of a string, threw the book into a corner and went back to *Huckleberry Finn* or even to Henty's kids on the rampage. And this remark is called forth by *Violet* which is merely Peck's Bad Girl, built on the same principle, and quite as tiresome.

IT'S ALWAYS YOUR TURN TO WRITE

It's regular news from home that the boys on active service really appreciate. Write every week. Tell them about the family—what the friends and neighbours are doing—all the local news. Keep your letters cheerful and full of optimism. Tell them about the money you are saving — the War Savings Certificates and Victory Bonds you are buying — of the plans for the future when they come home.

• **Tell them of a Savings Account in the Bank of Nova Scotia** which will provide for the readjustment into normal civilian life, for the comforts and pleasures of a world at peace.

Service overseas is provided through our London, England, Branch at 108 Old Broad St., E.C.2. Money may be cabled through any Branch.

The BANK of NOVA SCOTIA
Established 1832 — Over a Century of Service

See Here, Private Hargrove!
By M. F. HARGROVE

"AN EXCRUCIATINGLY FUNNY BOOK"
—*Montreal Star*
OVER 250,000 SOLD

A BOOK EVERYONE WILL ENJOY . . . THE MEN IN THE FORCES, THEIR MOTHERS AND WIVES . . . EVEN THE DRILL SERGEANTS!

At All Booksellers $2.50

Listen to Irene Clarke on The Fireside Book Club EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON—Consult your newspaper for station and time.
OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

The
UNGUARDED FRONTIER
A History of Canadian-American Relations
by EDGAR McINNIS

An outstanding study of the historical relation between Canada and the United States—of especial interest in view of the growing interdependence for defense of the two countries. The British connection is also freely discussed.

AT YOUR BOOKSELLERS $3.75
McCLELLAND & STEWART LIMITED
TORONTO CANADA

the St. Lawrence
by HENRY BESTON
Illustrated by A. Y. JACKSON

THE STORY OF A GREAT RIVER AND A NEW WORLD—RICH IN COLOUR AND LEGEND
In A. Y. Jackson's magnificent end paper panorama and appealing small sketches of French-Canadian life . . . in Henry Beston's splendid historical pageantry of courtiers, habitants, the lonely Montcalm and the disappointed Wolfe — and in the affectionate study of rural Quebec, artist and author have combined to make the reader feel the majesty and sweep of the great river and the glory and charm of its history.

OBTAINABLE AT ALL BOOKSELLERS — $3.00
Listen to Irene Clarke on The Fireside Book Club EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON —Consult your newspaper for station and time.
OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

THE BOOKSHELF

The Balkan Guerillas

SERGEANT NIKOLA, a novel of the Cetnik brigades, by Istvan Tamas. (McClelland & Stewart, $3.00.)

IN THE mountains of Yugo-Slavia sits General Draja Mikhailovich directing a guerilla warfare against the Nazis and the Italians. How effective it is the news-despatches relate from time to time, but they tell only bare outlines; the seizure of food-trains, the burning of fuel tanks, the explosion of munition dumps. Here is a book that goes into detail and it's fascinating.

The plot is ingenious. A wandering author happens into Belgrade on the eve of the Quisling-like betrayal of the country, and gets acquainted with Mrs. Vasiljevich who runs a news-stand and keeps an eye on her three sons, Nikola, Stoyan and Joco, a newsboy, a waiter and a boot-black respectively. When the country goes Nazi the three boys take to the hills. The day after they leave, Belgrade is bombed and their mother is killed.

Nikola not knowing of her death, writes letters to her in care of the author, and these letters tell the story. They are bright with humor, for these guerillas consider the bamboozling of the enemy a game. The characters are vividly drawn and the spirit of these Balkan warriors whose tradition for five hundred years and more has been a struggle for freedom is revealed as in no other book that we have seen.

The author lived for many years in Belgrade and has a high reputation as a novelist and playwright in that region of the world.

Harper Anniversary Award

BY W. S. MILNE

MEMORIES OF HAPPY DAYS, by Julian Green.

I CAME OUT OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY, by John A. Rice. (Musson, $6.00 the set.)

THE American publishing house of Harper has marked its hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary by awarding a prize of $12,500 for the finest work of non-fiction submitted. The judges decided that two books were of such outstanding merit that the prize should be divided between them. Both are autobiographical works.

Julian Green was born in Paris, of American parents, and has already made a name for himself as a novelist in the French tongue. His books have been translated into English, and have won him—particularly "The Closed Garden", a Book-of-the-Month selection—considerable critical acclaim. He has never, however, been a popular novelist in the usual sense of that word. "Memories of Happy Days" is his first book in English, written after his escape from Nazi France in 1940. In it he tells of his childhood in Paris, his family life, his school days, and how he began to write.

There is also a three-year interlude at the University of Virginia, and some account of his work as ambulance driver in the first world war. Chiefly, the book is an evocation of the old happy Paris, where art and the things of the mind were valued, and the graces of life not neglected. It has been a labor of love, not without its implications of pathos and tragedy, but the grim and terrible reality of the Nazi occupation is overshadowed by his radiant belief in the future of France, a phoenix-resurrection, in which the spirit of the French people will rise from the ashes of Vichy, purified and strengthened. The book has a winning and tender charm about it, which should do much to bring new readers to his novels.

"I Came out of the Eighteenth Century" is the work of an American born in South Carolina over half a century ago, when the South was endeavoring to forget the Civil War by retreating into its past. John Rice had a "big house" plantation background on his mother's side, and a Methodist preacher for father. His pictures of boyhood and youth are vivid and biting and not unsympathetic, although he has always been cursed—or gifted—with an eye for the braces and rigging that hold up the scenery, and the strings that move the puppets. He takes delight in "debunking" the old South of some of its chivalrous legends, and presenting the new South of demagogues and Coca-Cola kings. He endeavors to give the why as well as the how, and rationalizes his strictures. His picture of the plantation negro is frank, amusing and shrewd. His philosophic analysis of the dry-rot of New Orleans society is probably more truthful than pleasant.

The book is more, though, than a catch-penny exposé of southern skeletons; it is a reasoned philosophical criticism of the American way of life, and specifically of the ideals and methods of American education. Incidentally, he has also something to say about English education, for he went as a Rhodes scholar to Oxford, which he loved, but did not understand. American education he understands, for he taught classics at Nebraska and at Rollins College in Florida, before he became one of the founders and later head of Black Mountain College; he does not love it. Black Mountain College was an idealistic educational experiment which left out the weaknesses inherent in the human factor, an individualistic rock in a stagnant sea of conformity and standardization.

I can understand why Rice's teaching career was a series of rows with trustees, colleagues and boards of governors; he taught his students to think. His frankness and sincerity, plus his keen and shrewd observation of men, and his ability to see behind official and traditional trappings make this book lively and entertaining. His attempt to explain and philosophize gives the book depth and power.

WAR-TIME TRAVEL TIP NO. 5

PLEASE! Don't wait to be asked

War traffic makes heavy demands on railway accommodations... now more than ever, it is necessary to consider the convenience of others.

CANADIAN NATIONAL-CANADIAN PACIFIC

Bank Executives Support Wartime Taxes, Prices and Trade Controls

Huntly R. Drummond Says, However, It Is To Private Enterprise Country Must Look For Great Work Of Converting War Factories To Peace-time Production

G. W. Spinney Explains Significant Changes In Balance Sheet At Bank of Montreal Annual Meeting

The Government's effort to prevent the effects of inflation as experienced in the aftermath of the last war merited the support of every thinking Canadian, declared Huntly R. Drummond, president of the Bank of Montreal, in addressing the 125th annual meeting of shareholders yesterday. At the same time he reiterated his plea made a year ago that government controls and regulations be removed with all possible speed after the war, for it was to private enterprise, he said, that the country must look to convert war factories to the production of peace-time goods. "We have gone a long way towards sacrificing everything except liberty itself," said Mr. Drummond, "and we have witnessed a truly astonishing manifestation of national willingness to do so and national understanding of the necessity therefor," but it should not be forgotten "that on the shoulders of free enterprise stand those other freedoms that make up democracy—freedom of conscience, freedom of speech, freedom of labour and equality before the law."

Canada's war-time industry, said Mr. Drummond, had expanded in the production of weapons of war to an extent never dreamt of three years ago, but with the present income and excess profits tax no company today could retain large profits. Industry was working not for profit but for furtherance of the war effort. "Nevertheless," he added, "it is vital to the future welfare of the country that industry should be allowed to attain sufficient reserves to enable it to meet the strain of reconverting plants to the production of peacetime goods at the end of the war."

Controls "For The Duration"

Mr. Drummond also pointed out that this wide expansion in industrial production had been financed by taxation and government borrowings under government direction and control, and he urged that such control and regulation be removed with all speed after the war is over. In this connection he said: "The Government has provided the money, guaranteed the overhead and provided the market for the output. These conditions will not, and cannot, obtain after the war. Then we must look to the initiative and trained experience of private enterprise to reverse the process, in which it has been so successful, and to convert our war factories to the production of peace-time goods.

"When I last appeared before you, I used these words: 'Democracy gives us great privileges, but every privilege has its corresponding duty; to keep the privileges we must be prepared to sacrifice everything except ultimate freedom itself. When the war is over, it is essential that Government controls and regulation be removed with all possible speed, for if we are to continue in a system of free enterprise for which we are fighting, it is to private enterprise that we must look for resumption of normal activities'."

Income Tax At High Level

The income tax, company and individual combined, was described by Mr. Drummond as "probably the highest in the Allied Nations and covers practically every individual". This had brought hardship to older and dependent persons who had lived on savings of bread-winners who had passed on. Every large body of office holders also were adversely affected and those of the professional class had no increase in earnings to enable them to meet the higher levies. Nevertheless the cheerful acceptance of hardship by all Canadians had been notable and was an encouraging sign for the future.

Banks Play Their Part

While giving credit to the Government for the conduct of its finances in this war and its fight against inflation—which, he remarked, merited the support of every thinking Canadian—the president said that "we must, in justice to the banks of the Dominion, tell of the work they had done before and during this time of war to lay broad and firm the foundation on which the government's efforts are founded and which, in fact, made them possible.

"If the health of the country is sound, in a monetary sense," he continued, "it is largely due to the wise conduct by the banks, over many years, of their own affairs, and their help and guidance on the business affairs of all Canadians.

"Thus, today they are able to support to the full the Government in its stupendous task of financing the war.

"We can fairly claim that in Canada our banking system has more than justified its existence and, with irrefutable facts, answer those who talk of the State taking over the Banks."

During the year the Bank's assets and deposits reached new record levels. The average assets were $1,091 million, compared with $1,032 million in the preceding year. Deposits—the safety of which is "our first consideration"—amounted to $1,064,645,000. Earnings showed a small increase, but taxes at $2,540,000 were considerably higher.

This higher taxation came from the Government's policy of restricting net earnings to 70% of pre-war-standard profits. The incidence of this increase in the rate of taxes announced by the Minister of Finance in his budget speech was felt only in the last four months of the year; the taxes for the coming twelve months would be sharply higher. Dealing further with the bank's position, he continued:

"This year an even larger proportion of our assets is represented by investments; these, almost exclusively short term and immediately realizable, place the Bank in a stronger position than ever before.

"Under war conditions, with business now being financed in increasingly large measure by Government funds, our commercial loans have been reduced though they are still higher than at the beginning of the war.

"These facts—higher taxes, a greater total of investments, fewer loans, combined with the Government policy of keeping interest rates low, which we commend—have the effect of reducing the earning power of all banks and are reflected in reduction of our dividend."

Wide Balance Sheet Changes

G. W. Spinney, general manager of the bank, reviewed in his address significant changes in the balance sheet arising from war conditions. He referred to the increase in total assets to $1,175,319,000 from $1,046,551,000 at the end of the previous year and to the fact that quick assets, totalling $896,935,000, were equal to 81.65 per cent of all liabilities to the public.

Investments were higher by $185,223,000 at $684,147,000, he said, and pointed to the fact that the average maturity of the bond portfolio (exclusive of Treasury Bills and Deposit Certificates) was approximately two and a half years.

During the year ended October 31st, the general manager said, new and refunding issues of the Dominion Government, exclusive of Treasury Bill financing but adjusted to include the approximate total of the Third Victory Loan, which was issued in the latter part of October and the early part of November, aggregated approximately $3,150,000,000. This figure includes $645,000,000 of the new Dominion of Canada ¾% Deposit Certificates, sold to the Chartered Banks from July to October, some of which have since been retired.

"In the light of the Dominion Government's heavy borrowing requirements," he stated in this connection, "I feel that the amount of war financing through the Chartered Banks has so far been kept within reasonable and manageable proportions. The extent to which this type of borrowing can be kept in check will depend largely upon the success of the public distribution from time to time of Government loan flotations."

Earnings and Taxes

Pointing to a contraction in net profits for the fiscal year under review to $3,282,000, after deduction of $2,540,000 for Dominion Government taxes, from $3,437,000 after $2,243,000 for Dominion taxes in the previous year, Mr. Spinney said: "In spite of higher operating costs and lower yield on investments, the net earnings position was relatively well maintained, but I should point out that the effect of the increased Dominion Government taxation imposed under the last Federal Budget was felt during only part of the year under review."

In accordance with Federal Government policy, as announced through the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, of curtailing all non essential activities with a view to conserving man-power for the war effort, the Chartered Banks are taking steps to reduce all unnecessary banking services, the general manager said. This entails the closing of branches in areas where overlapping exists.

Care is being exercised to see that no area is left without adequate facilities as it is recognized that banking service is essential for the orderly conduct of general business.

In a special word of commendation on the work of the staff, he said that long hours have been the rule rather than the exception and extra duties have been loyally undertaken. In spite of the heavier demands, they have gone about their daily work with cheerfulness and enthusiasm.

He also expressed the thanks of the Bank to its customers, the general public. "Under conditions as they are today," he said, "with a greatly augmented inexperienced staff, and with the increased tempo of business, it has not always been possible to extend a service of pre-war standard. But our customers and friends have shown every consideration, in many cases by doing their banking earlier in the day when the rush is not so great, and generally by exercising patience and understanding, and we are grateful for their co-operation."

THE BOOKSHELF

Considering an Anthology

BY B. K. SANDWELL

A TREASURY OF GREAT POEMS ENGLISH AND AMERICAN, selected and integrated by Louis Untermeyer. (Musson, $4.50.)

WE SUPPOSE that three-quarters of the contents of any good anthology are mandatory. How could anybody make an anthology without the three best known Herrick poems, Rossetti's "Blessed Damozel," Yeats's "Innisfree," Emily Dickinson's "My Life Closed Twice," and Masefield's announcement that he has to go down to the seas again? There are easily 900 big pages of that sort of thing, and this book is only 1200 pages long excluding indexes.

It is in the last quarter that the disputatious matter comes. How did Mr. Untermeyer, who is an American, come to leave out Sidney Lanier? What will Professor E. K. Brown think of him for omitting Morris? And on the other hand do two fair epigrams and a highly inconsequential twelve-line lyric justify the inclusion of Sir William Watson? With Vaughan and Traherne well represented, was there any need to exhume the second-rate John Collop,—unless to show that in the peculiar matter of breathlessness he anticipates Gerard Manley Hopkins?

Not that all Mr. Untermeyer's personal votes are wrong. We should be deeply grateful for the two sample sonnets of Trumbull Stickney, the Amercan born in 1874 and killed by a tumor on the brain at thirty. Many of the selections among the younger contemporaries are most helpful. And this is, we believe, the first general anthology to give a large part of Christopher Smart's "Song to David". The compiler quotes with approval the term applied, first we believe by SATURDAY NIGHT, to the collected works of a major minor poet of today, "The Golden Trashery of Ogden Nashery."

But is it necessary in 1942 that an American anthology should so completely neglect the very important, and beautiful, erotic side of the poetry of such men as Donne and Swinburne?

A Double Environment

BY TAOS

THE TWO SAPLINGS, by Mazo de la Roche. (Macmillans. $2.00.)

THE TWO Saplings are a couple of boys, one of American parentage, one of British, who are inadvertently confused with each other when they are only two days old. When they are thirteen the two sets of parents and children meet, and the American mother is struck by the resemblance of the British boy to her husband, and of the American boy to the British mother. She cannot refrain from voicing her suspicions, and inquiry proves beyond any doubt that the exchange did indeed take place in babyhood.

Two of the parents wish to retain the *status quo*, and the other two believe that blood is thicker than water, and that the boys should be given their opportunity to get to know their own parents. In the end the stubborn American mother has her way, and each boy learns to live for a year in the other's environment. This gives Miss de la Roche a fine chance to expatiate on the differences between the British and the American ways of life. In such a short book many observations are bound to appear superficial, but the broad outlines are true and valuable. Only I cannot believe that a stray American visitor to England could possibly be accepted at Eton merely on the strength of an entrance examination. This is not the way Eton, of all British public schools, chooses its privileged inmates.

The Two Saplings is in quite a different category from this author's earlier books. In the Jalna series she has all the space in the world to move about in, and she can afford to spend many thousands of words in placing her characters clearly before us. It must be extremely difficult to turn from the breadth of a saga to the narrow compass of an exceptionally short novel, and still obtain the same effects. Miss de la Roche has been remarkably successful in this new field.

A Gypsy Life

WE TOOK TO THE WOODS, by Louise Dickinson Rich. (Longmans, Green, $3.50.)

SEVEN years ago Louise Dickinson with her sister and some other school-teachers on vacation had a canoe-trip in the woodsiest woods of Maine. They came on a man who had just moved there from Chicago intent on staying there the whole summer and perhaps the rest of his life. He invited the whole kit of them to stay a few days. They all thought he was crazy but they stayed and had a gilt-edged time.

Then they went back to what some people call "civilization". And then, oh then, Louise found out that if she didn't see more, a lot more, of this Ralph Rich, she'd go into a decline and die. While she was wondering how to think-up an excuse for getting back there, letters began to come from Ralph, then telegrams, one a day. Something had to be done, so Ralph came to Boston and they got married.

They went back to the woods, of course; to their summer-house and their winter-house where everything is inconvenient and awkward and upside-down-ish, where there are no neighbors, and one may have a pet skunk or anything else one likes, including a baby boy, without benefit of Aesculapius or any other meddler.

Here's a book of sheer fun where every calamity is a joke (to look back on) where the lakes and rivers are God-given treasures, where nobody gets a cold unless some Outsider brings in the germs, where life is a daily adventure and love burns high and clear. It's liberty; the privilege of being one's self, not caring a hoot what people think or what clothes one has, or whether or not one has seen the latest play. Such things used to be important to Mrs. Rich; never no more.

The writing is spirited and eager; ablaze with humor and fine feeling.

Sprightly Satire

THE NEW YORKER WAR ALBUM, cartoon selections. (Macmillans, $2.75.)

ONE hundred pages or so of the sharp-edged satire for which this periodical is famous. It deals with earnest flappers, ardent maiden ladies wondering how to entertain soldiers, obfuscated draftees, patriotic stuffed-shirts, all as seen through the eyes of some of the smartest black-and-white artists on the Continent.

The Premier Speaks

THOUGHTS AND ADVENTURES, by Winston Churchill. (Macmillans, $3.50.)

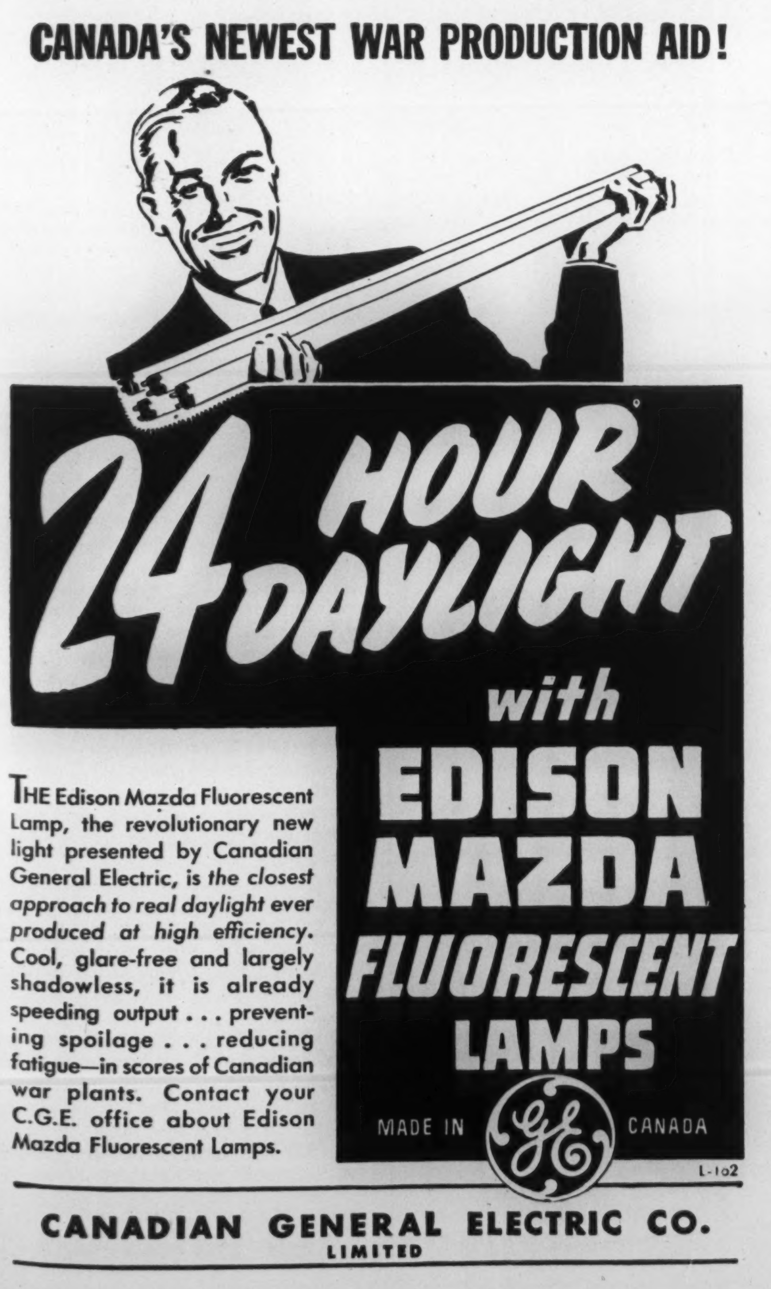
A NEW edition of the book of essays published first in 1932, bright with literary charm, parading the author's light vices in parallel with his uneasy virtues, recording observations of the utmost importance and of the most extreme unimportance, and being as young and as alluring a personality as the good God meant him to be ten years ago,—and as he is today.

A Pennsylvania Tale

THE DAY MUST DAWN, a novel, by Agnes Sligh Turnbull. (Macmillans, $3.00.)

PIONEERS have been exercising the American novelists for some time. In a fighting-year it is a normal habit to look back at other fighters and to induce, by a consideration of ancient gallantry and determination, similar qualities in the present generation. This gracious tale harks back to 1777 in Pennsylvania when the American Revolution as yet was a mere rebellion and no one could see the end. The scene is Hannastown, a cluster of log cabins and the heroine is Martha Murray, a middle-aged woman, competent and sturdy like other pioneer wives on the edge of civilization, but with a taste for beautiful things and with a continual though well-concealed homesickness for the settled East.

All her life is for her daughter, Violet, all her hope, that she will not be forced to face the hardships that she has seen, the fears that she has had, with hostile Indians about, with wild beasts in the forests and with wilder men too near. The daily life of the settlement the progress of the war, the passion and affection underlying day's work are carefully depicted in a mellow and considered prose that makes charming reading.


CANADA'S NEWEST WAR PRODUCTION AID!

24 HOUR DAYLIGHT with EDISON MAZDA FLUORESCENT LAMPS

THE Edison Mazda Fluorescent Lamp, the revolutionary new light presented by Canadian General Electric, is *the closest approach to real daylight ever produced at high efficiency.* Cool, glare-free and largely shadowless, it is already speeding output . . . preventing spoilage . . . reducing fatigue—in scores of Canadian war plants. Contact your C.G.E. office about Edison Mazda Fluorescent Lamps.

MADE IN CANADA

L-102

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LIMITED

KENWOOD keeps our Fighting men Warm

SO NOW YOUR KENWOODS MUST LAST LONGER

Many of the camps, ships and hospitals of our armed forces are equipped with Kenwood Blankets. Here is one of the reasons you may find it difficult to buy Kenwoods from your local merchant this fall. The armed forces have the first call on our restricted supplies of wool—and rightly so.

It now becomes both a duty and necessity to make the Kenwoods you already have, last longer. Considering the slight amount of wear your blankets get in actual use, this should not be difficult if washing instructions are followed faithfully. For it is in the wash-tub that wool so often meets its Waterloo.

Correctly washed Kenwood blankets will not only last longer, but their beauty, also, will be preserved. Write in today for free washing instructions.

KENWOOD WOOL PRODUCTS

MADE IN CANADA
KENWOOD MILLS LIMITED
ARNPRIOR, ONTARIO, CANADA

THE OTHER PAGE

A Day to Keep Always

BY MARY QUAYLE INNIS

WAS it the tree, she had asked them once, or the roast goose, was it wreaths at the window or stockings at the mantel or gifts or tall candles, that made Christmas for the children? For herself it had been the Sunday School entertainment. That night she remembered as always still and snowy, her breath floating out like a flag between her face and the wide-spread company of stars among which she could almost see, huge and intensely bright, the very star of Bethlehem. She remembered the dry-mouthed excitement of her recitation, the Sunday School superintendent covertly pushing up his Santa Claus pillow, the red netting bag of hard candy. Sunday School affairs now were more elaborate and less exciting.

Her children had discussed the question and to her surprise had decided unanimously on the great Woolworth shopping trip. The choice disappointed Leslie. Beside her memory of the pine-wreathed Sunday School room and the star it seemed depressingly secular and material. What was more she had intended this year to delete the corporate shopping trip and send the children off separately to make their purchases. She had never, herself, thought of the shopping trip as anything but a nightmare, and now she could not suggest its omission.

"This Saturday then," she said firmly. The school ditty bags which had absorbed everyone for the last month were off so that the children could give their minds to family plans.

"I've got my list all ready," Sheila cried. "And all my money saved. I'm getting everybody the same thing."

"I bet it's pencils."

"It is not! Miles Everett, you looked!"

"I didn't either. You gave everybody pencils last year."

"Did I? Oh dear, I'll have to start over."

BY SATURDAY the lists were ready, minutely folded into the purses of carefully saved allowance money. There were not many occasions when she went out with her three children at once and Leslie reflected as she put on her good hat—at Woolworth's she would meet her friends—that the shopping trip was after all rather festive.

"I'm going to get you the superest thing," Miles crowed to Sheila. "Just what you always—"

"You're just saying that so I'll spend more money on you. Ready, mom?"

They were champing in the front hall when she came down and John was with them. She had been afraid that John would consider the shopping trip too childish and desert them; foolishly she dreaded a little his first breaking away, but here he stood with the others. While she smiled, pulling on her gloves, he lifted one foot and snapped a clip around the end of his trouser leg. "Goodbye," he said.

"You're not coming?" her voice sounded so disappointed that she added a brisk, "Goodbye then. Come Sheila and Miles." As they started down the street, John wheeled past them and where their way turned south he turned north and vanished into the web of traffic. That was over then; John went his grown-up way and she and the younger children kept on together. She had no time in the up-beat of excited talk to regret this, but a feeling of sadness crept into the core of her thoughts.

"It's a good thing John didn't come with us," Sheila said cheerfully. "Now we can talk about what we're getting him. What are you?"

"Nails, I thought," Miles answered dreamily.

"You're the one that likes nails. What about daddy?"

"I thought pipe cleaners."

"Oh, pipe cleaners! If I was a father and never got anything but pipe cleaners—And mother—"

They twinkled at her and Leslie had presence of mind to ask subtlely, "And what had you thought of for her?"

"Yah! Think we'll tell? But if you knew what I'm getting you, you could hardly wait."

THOUGH they had come early both in season and in the morning, the store was crowded. Inside the door they stood together for a moment looking exultingly into the tangle of lights and garlands, the press of people, the bright crowded order of merchandise, any item of which they could easily afford. Then Sheila and Miles prodded her importantly.

"Don't come now. Stay there where we can find you. Don't look where we go!" Blazing with excitement like two Roman candles they were off.

Leslie greeted a friend—children well but no time for anything—and stood still. She missed the grimace John often gave her over the heads of the younger two—that signal of grown-up comradeship—and even that other signal which passed between the three children in tolerant reference to her maternal stupidity. How she would miss John now that he had taken a way of his own that must diverge farther and farther from hers.

In the press of other customers there was one who hung like a shadow at her shoulder. She moved once or twice and tried to combine looking across the store with not looking for the children. The shadow remained and she turned to face it.

"Why, John!"

"I wondered when you'd look around. What would Sheila like? I'm getting nails for Miles."

"How did you get here? I thought—" If she smiled as she felt like smiling, he would think her crazy.

"Just thought I'd surprise you. Sheila like some paste?"

"I think Miles is getting her paste. Pick out a handkerchief." She waved

This Gift will help bring *Lasting Happiness* to the Recipient...the Giver...*to All the World!*

To Dad
To Mother
To Granny
To Mary
To Jim
To Baby Ann
This Christmas Give
WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES
Now available for immediate delivery AT BANKS and POST OFFICES

A STARTLING claim for *any* gift, but in this case *so true!* For by the nature of your giving this Christmas you can not only win acclaim for your thought and kindness, but also help to bring back to all the world what it most desires . . . "Peace on Earth!"

So join the host of wise givers this Christmas who will include high on their gift lists War Savings Certificates and Stamps. No other kind of gift can mean so much to the future of the recipient or so much to your own peace of mind.

FOR ALL YOUR LOVED ONES

Give War Savings Certificates and Stamps to fathers and mothers, sons and daughters, sisters or brothers—to friends—to any or all you must remember. They are essentially a RIGHT gift—a pledge of victory—a safeguard of all that Christmas *means.*

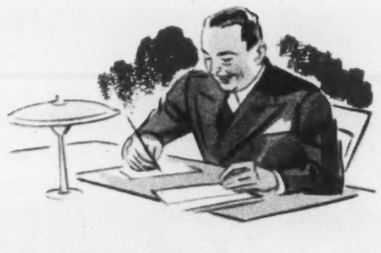
1942
1943
1944
1945
1946
1947
1948
1949

FOR LASTING GRATITUDE

A War Savings Certificate is a *long-term* gift. It will recall your kindness when so many things now unobtainable are back again. In cash value and in usefulness, it will then be worth *much* more than you must pay for it now.

NO GIFT CAN MEAN SO MUCH

To give War Savings Certificates is to do so much for so many. Each one you buy helps to bring a little nearer the day when our fighting men can come home again and the enslaved peoples will once more be free.



SO EASY TO GIVE

Giving War Savings Certificates is Christmas Shopping made easy. What could be more convenient in cases where it is so hard to make a choice—where the recipient seems to "have everything"?

★ WHERE AND HOW TO BUY THEM

Banks and Post Offices sell them for immediate delivery as follows:

A $5 CERTIFICATE FOR $4 CASH
A $10 CERTIFICATE FOR $8 CASH
A $25 CERTIFICATE FOR $20 CASH

The certificate is made out and handed to you then and there.

You can buy War Savings Stamps for 25c each at all Banks and Post Offices and many retail stores.

War Savings Certificates are guaranteed by all the resources of Canada, and they are TAX FREE.

Your Message of Greeting

FREE when you buy War Savings Certificates and Stamps for Christmas gifts at Post Offices and Banks:

GAY AND CHEERY GREETING CARDS WITH ENVELOPES

worded appropriately for your gift and in two forms:

1. A Card in which a complete War Savings Certificate may be enclosed.

2. A Card on which you may stick your gift Stamp or Stamps and which the recipient may use to accumulate additional Stamps for a full Certificate.

NATIONAL WAR FINANCE COMMITTEE

toward a colored pile but John shook his head.

"She's got lots of those. Girls like that stuff." He pointed toward a bottle shaped like a fan and filled with scent.

"She'd love it. That's a splendid idea."

"Mom! Miles clutchd her arm.

"John's here."

"Bother, I wanted to talk to you about John's present. Come on away."

There were choices she could sincerely applaud, there were the usual shocks.

"Initialled matches for daddy!" Sheila cried. "Wouldn't that be swell? Oh dear, there isn't any E."

"A, then, for his first name."

"I dont see any A. I'll get D for daddy."

MILES approached with one hand behind his back, whispering loudly, "Get Sheila away quick. I want to show you—" He guardedly held up a small celluloid boat. "Wouldn't she like that to sail in the bathtub?"

"Yes but—Where was it made?" Miles turned over the boat and almost dropped it in his horror. "Gee mom, I'm glad you thought of that." He carried off the object between two fingers as though it had suddenly grown spines.

"Isn't this a super card to send to Betty, mother?"

"Yes but it says, 'To my mother-in-law'."

"Mom, make Miles go away. He's standing right where I want to buy him something."

"Oh Mrs. Everett, how are you? Children well? I just don't see anybody."

"Mom, they haven't got any men's handkerchiefs with E on them."

"Mom, go way! I was getting your—Now I'll have to change."

The movement and stabbing color, the light, the clatter of talk made one dizzy and at the same time happy. What was called the Christmas spirit was in part compounded of this cheerful noise and pressure and brightness. The children were intensely excited, Leslie herself felt warm with excitement for the shopping trip was a mixed spice of intrigue, curiosity and speculation. It touched her to see so many people preparing pleasure for other people.

AND Christmases one remembered were such treasure, lights to lighten the densest darkness. Such a day it was not only to enjoy when it came but to keep always. One "kept Christmas" in the most literal sense. She never strung up the tiny electric lights without wishing that her children could see one of the trees of her own childhood in its nimbus of candle light. Could one buy those candles now—twisted and many-colored—each to be fixed in a tin holder which gripped the balsam bough between narrow metal fingers? There was instead of one decisive click the pleasure of lighting a flame here, a flame there, till the whole tree shimmered in a haze of light. The pail of water under the lowest branches and the much-cautioned danger of fire gave a richer lustre to the loveliness of the kindled tree.

"Mom, I can't find daddy a handkerchief. I think I'll get him a nice calendar." No matter what gifts were planned, calendars were ultimately bought.

"Look at that little Santa Claus, mom," Sheila said, on a deep sigh of recollection. "Remember my Santa Claus suit?"

"It doesn't seem like four, no five years ago, does it?" The remembrance closed over them. When Sheila was in the kindergarten she had been chosen early in November to represent Santa Claus at the Christmas party. She was to appear in a little play and later to distribute bags of candy; and drunk with the honor which had befallen her child, Leslie had set to work on the Santa Claus suit. She had tried to be modest about it but even in her eyes it had been perfect. The suit fitted as Santa Claus suits so seldom do, it had a voluminous beard attached to the fur-banded cap and a bag to hang, well-filled, over the shoulder. She had lavished herself on the costume and Sheila was wildly delighted with it. Every evening she tried it on before she went to bed. Rehearsals had begun and she knew her speeches and every gesture of her business.

WHEN, the last week in November, Sheila developed a cold, Leslie had felt relieved. A cold was inevitable and it had come early enough to be well over before the day of the entertainment.

A cough naturally accompanies a cold, it was mild and seemed likely to disappear any day. The cough continued. When the kindergarten teacher telephoned, Leslie assured her that Sheila would be back the first of the week. "Just a little cough. It's much better."

"Has she had whooping cough?" The words came through the receiver like tiny daggers.

"No but it's not that kind of cough at all. She'll be back in a day or two."

The cough went on and it was no better. Sheila's cheerfulness wore thin. The doctor brought a small glass tray of gelatine upon which Sheila obligingly coughed. The culture developed from the specimen showed no whooping cough germs and Leslie was jubilant.

"You won't mind," the teacher asked worriedly, "if I have another child rehearse the part. Of course we hope Sheila will be back."

"It isn't whooping cough at all. She'll be back the first of the week." The first of which week? All Christmas, that year, had seemed to hang on Sheila's recovery in time to play Santa Claus. They dosed, steamed, nose-dropped and dieted; they hoped one day and despaired the next. Up to the very day before the entertainment Leslie felt certain that she would miraculously be well in time. That day she gave the first whoop.

In haste Leslie had bundled up the beautiful suit, beard, bag and all and sent John off with it. Next afternoon, while the entertainment was going on, how brightly, how unflaggingly she and Sheila had played games and popped corn and read stories until Sheila saw children passing on their way home from school and suddenly buried her face on her mother's knees.

THEY stood in the store aisle before the little Santa Claus, feeling it all again, and Sheila found and squeezed her mother's hand. At the same instant they both sighed and smiled and returned to the work in hand.

"You must be almost through," Leslie said.

"All but you. Stay here."

If they had not spoken of it she would know from the mysterious nods and waves of the hand, the anxious consultations and dodgings by her, that they had reached the problem of her gifts. She stood carefully looking nowhere and smiling to herself as there passed before her a pageant of their gifts of other years. There were the superlatively useful ones, the measuring spoons she used every day, the calendars, the fruit juice glasses; there were the experiments—the egg timer which hardened eggs for a perpetual picnic, the opener that opened nothing. What pleasure they had given both the children and herself. Arthur would have his calendar and another ash tray brooded over by either a frog or a scotty; Miles and John had bought each other nails while Miles and Sheila had bought each other paste. How they would laugh over that. What fun every Christmas had been from the early ones when the baby threw away his gift and played with the paper that had wrapped it to the one when John came downstairs at half past three. Dared one feel happiness at a Christmas in war time?

"He's feeling my packages. Walk on the other side, Miles Everett. Wasn't it super?" Sheila sighed.

John rode in the street beside them, his wire carrier full of parcels. They were all tired and still excited, gulping the cold air and laughing with unreasonable heartiness.

"John, if you knew what I got you—"

How much care and thought, after the months of saving, they had put into their purchases; not one had been selfishly or unthinkingly made.

"Now," Sheila announced, "I've got our own family done and the ditty bag done, I can start on our class family. We have a super one this year, mom. They have eight children and a grandmother ninety years old. I said I'd knit something for the grandmother."

at EATON'S

Gift Shop

French Ormolu Candlesticks . . .
Battersea Enamel Box.

It's Open Season
ON GIFT HUNTING IN THE SEVEN SEAS . . .

☆ And no trouble at all tracking down your quarry in the Seven Seas Shop. Leisurely, serenely, you find your prize in this colourful little corner that seems a mecca for the world's loveliest things . . . from exotic bibelots to down-to-earth utilities. Gifts for many tastes and many temperaments . . . all distinctive, yet considerate too, of wartime budgets . . . whether your limit is 50c or $50.00.

SECOND FLOOR

UPPER PHOTO . . . *after dinner set in silver, copy of Queen Anne period, crown derby coffees, and antique sugar nippers (circa 1768).*

LOWER PHOTO . . . *wood snuffbox with metal inlay . . . Regency Clock . . . 18th Century Dresden Grouping.*

THE T. EATON CO LIMITED

**FINANCE
INSURANCE**

THE BUSINESS FRONT

**THE MARKET
GOLD & DROSS**

Safety for the Investor

SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, DECEMBER 12, 1942

P. M. Richards, Financial Editor

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

L. Dana Wilgress

UNLESS something unexpected has come along to alter his plans, L. Dana Wilgress, Canada's first Minister to Russia, is this week probably well on his way to Moscow, there to take over his new post on the diplomatic front. (On November 12, shortly after his appointment, Ottawa sources had it that Mr. Wilgress expected to leave Canada "in about a month".)

But journeying to the land of the Soviets will be no new experience for Dana Wilgress. He has been there many times before. The first time was in 1916 when he was appointed Canadian trade commissioner at Omsk, Siberia, a position he held until 1918 when he was transferred to Vladivostock. He was also a member of the Canadian Economic Mission to Siberia in 1919. Then, after special trade investigation work in South Eastern Europe and London, he returned again to Russia in 1921 and still again in 1923 in connection with resumption of trade between Canada and the Soviet Union. With these experiences behind him and resulting in an intimate knowledge of Russia, her peoples, language and customs, it is not surprising that Canada's Prime Minister found him "our obvious choice as Minister to Moscow."

It was in 1914 that the comparatively young diplomat — he is just turned 50—took the first step toward his present high post. That was when as an honors graduate in Economics and Political Science of McGill University he joined the Canadian Trade Commissioner service at the invitation of Hon. George Foster, then Minister of Trade and Commerce, who saw in young Wilgress the promising material that has enabled him to carry out so successfully the many important jobs he has done for the Department over the past 28 years.

In addition to his duties in Russia as related, Mr. Wilgress has served as Canadian Trade Commissioner at Hamburg (1922); acted as adviser to the Canadian delegation at the Imperial Economic Conference at Ottawa (1932); accompanied the Prime Minister on State missions, notably the Silver Jubilee in London in 1935, and visited most of the countries of Europe to compile reports on trade possibilities.

In 1932 he was appointed Director of the Commercial Intelligence Service of the Department of Trade and Commerce and in 1940 became Deputy Minister of the Department. Testifying to the recognition accorded Mr. Wilgress as an expert on foreign trade and commerce is the fact that in 1931 he held office as chairman of the British Board of Commerce. Other organizations which claim his interest are the Canadian Institute of International Affairs and the Civil Service Professional Institute.

Harold P. Coplan

BEFORE the Canadian Club of Toronto, recently, Hon. C. D. Howe, Minister of Munitions and Supply, emphasized that all of Canada's magnificent war production record does not repose upon large plants; that, by their efficiency, some smaller plants have been built into major producers. "For example", he said, "when war broke out, the only producer to which we could turn for quick manufacture of cast steel links for tank tracks was a small plant in the Province of Quebec."

The Minister was referring to Hull Steel Foundries, Ltd., whose plant across the Ottawa river from Parliament Hill has expanded into production of tank treads by the million under the direction of Harold P. Coplan, 30-year-old president of the firm. Fifteen times over has output of the foundry been increased in three years of war. Production lines have been re-mapped; new designs and refinements speedily absorbed; greater precision in steel founding attained. Now, after three years, the company is spending over a million dollars on plant expansion to step along with Mr. Howe's demand for faster delivery of more tank treads. Round-the-clock production by three shifts goes on from year's end to year's end. To insure that the flow of tank treads shall not be dammed, Mr. Coplan has been forced into the unique task of building a larger foundry over and around the old one which remains in full operation. Soon, the old building will be torn from under.

Born thirty years ago in Ottawa, educated at St. Andrew's College, Aurora, Ont., Harold Coplan stepped from the classroom into the steel foundry. His father, the late "Archie" Coplan, determined that the lad must learn every job in the plant by working at it. At that time, Hull Steel was making cast steel equipment for railroads and mining companies.

Harold Coplan started as a pattern-maker. Then, in the casting department, he graduated to core-making and to pouring molten alloy into moulds. From there, he went into the laboratory to learn the why and wherefore of steel analysis. Then, back to hot steel again and, this time, to the sweat and toil of loading and unloading electric furnaces and of making the alloys. Finally, he was allowed to cool off in the machining department, where castings are cleaned after emerging from the moulds.

The course in heavy work was over, but Harold Coplan still had to go through the purchasing department, the stores, then on the road. As a salesman, he followed routes long travelled by his father who was well-known to railroad motive power and mining men from coast to coast.

By 1936, Harold Coplan's grasp of the business was such that he became general manager of the plant; next year, when he was twenty-five, he became president as well. He had barely two years' experience in carrying the load of a steel foundry when Canada went to war. Soon, Mr. Coplan became acutely aware that, over the river was a certain Mr. Howe, a gentleman in a hurry, who wanted tank treads and then more tank treads.

From that moment, Mr. Coplan's life has been the night-and-day job of matching production with demands of the battle line, of maintaining flexibility in production so as to be ready for new designs or for anything else Mr. Howe may want, of stepping up plant units and personnel so as to be equipped for still more business.

Democracy Approaches Economic Crossroads

BY J. GRAEME WATSON

> **If our post-war economic system is to remain capitalistic, it needs to be renovated. If it is to take some new form, that form must not ask too much of human nature. Failure in either course opens the way to dictatorship. This is the problem of every man who values his democratic citizenship.**

OPINIONS are being expressed about the sort of economic world we should set up after the war, when the existing government controls, so vitally necessary for total war, have lost their original justification. Granted that we are going to beat Hitler, and have some say in the matter, this question is of great importance to the ordinary man.

These opinions can be divided roughly into two categories, those which advocate a return to the days of private ownership, the profit motive, and a restriction of the functions of government, and those which contemplate a further great increase in the functions and authority of government. Our influence, and upon occasions our votes, can be used to further one or another of the various plans or points of view.

This will be another testing time for Democracy, and our ability to survive the test will depend upon whether our mental processes on the subject in the meantime have consisted of clear open-minded thinking, or merely a re-arrangement of our prejudices.

If we wish to understand the basis of the arguments of the first school of thought, we should read Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations," for in it is so thoroughly described the automatic working of the system, or conception of economic relationships, which became orthodoxy in the nineteenth century.

Every violation of this orthodoxy by the individual, of itself, without the interference of government, brought its own penalty, through the working of what was considered natural economic law. Each deviation from the rational, each excess or deficiency, brought into operation a correcting force through the process of cause and effect.

The Mainspring

The law of supply and demand was the great controller, and the motive power was the profit motive, arising from that most fundamental of all human urges, self-preservation. It was the mainspring. In theory, and to a great extent for a long time in practise, the limit to a man's material well-being was set chiefly by his own judgment, industry, initiative and thrift. Mark well two points — the automatic nature of the correcting processes and the reliability of the motive power.

However well this system worked at one time, few dispute the fact that it has worked far from perfectly since the close of the first Great War, and the reasons given are many. Extremists of the socialist school maintain that it was always essentially vicious in principle, and that it flouted moral law, in that it put a premium on greed and allowed the destitute to starve, and its inherent iniquities have brought it crashing down upon our heads. It is true that its automatic processes included none to guarantee the welfare of those who, from shiftlessness or lucklessness, became destitute. But then one does not have to study many of the various and respected moral codes of the human race to discover one which provides punishment for sins of omission. As a system, however, it was very hard on the luckless.

One explanation which appears logical is that the basic conditions which made the successful operation of the system possible are in the main no longer present. The essence of the system was freedom. One after the other, obstructions were thrown in, hampering the self-correcting processes. In the international field the classic operation of the gold standard

---

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

More Subsidies to Hold Prices

BY P. M. RICHARDS

LAST week, on the anniversary of the institution of price ceilings in Canada, Donald Gordon, head of the Prices Board, told the country that despite important successes in keeping the cost of living stable during the year, he looked to the future with "considerable alarm" because of the "tremendous pressures" developing on every side. Two days later the Minister of Finance, Mr. Ilsley, announced that to offset increases in the cost of living due to price increases in spite of the ceiling control, the Government proposed "by reduction of duties and taxes and by outright subsidy" to lower the retail prices of coffee by 4 cents a pound, tea by 10 cents a pound, oranges to about the levels of September and October 1941 (the price ceiling base period), milk by about 2 cents a quart, and beef by an amount that would bring dealer's profit margins within "reasonable limits." Mr. Ilsley did not deal with the question of the actual availability of these goods.

This is a moderate price to pay to achieve stability in the cost of living, and the question at once arises: will it achieve it? Optimism seems to be warranted by the record of Mr. Gordon and his associates so far; their success in preventing a runaway price rise has been much greater than many observers thought possible when they began, as evidenced by Mr. Ilsley's statement that the official cost-of-living index moved up only 2.7 per cent from October 1, 1941, to November 1, 1942, against an increase of 20 per cent in the comparable period of the last war and of 8 per cent in the U.S. index over a twelve months period to October 1, 1942.

How Much More to Come?

But the payment of subsidies to hold down retail prices has long been a part of the price control mechanism—the amount so far, it is stated, is $30 millions—and the public may well wonder if the new subsidies announced by Mr. Ilsley were only the beginning of heavy new expenditures for this purpose. Even so, the alternatives have to be taken into account, and if those alternatives are runaway prices and all the evils attendant upon out-of-control inflation, no cost as now contemplated may be too high.

An immediate consequence, of course, of permitting continued increases in the cost of living would be the necessity of increasing the cost-of-living wage bonuses, which would not only be expensive but would itself be fuel on the fire of inflation. The Government wants to avoid wage bonus increases for that reason, and without doubt the whole purpose of the retail price reduction policy announced by the Finance Minister is to check the development of inflation—as inexpensively as possible, of course, but first and last to check it.

In SATURDAY NIGHT of November 14, this column discussed the growing pressure on prices and suggested that it might be lessened by permitting and even encouraging the production and sale of luxury goods such as jewellery and furs, on the ground that this would consume "surplus" public purchasing power which otherwise would tend to compete with the money of less prosperous buyers for the diminishing supply of essential consumer goods. It has repeatedly been said that there should be no unnecessary spending by the public in wartime, but it seems to this column that the restriction should be on unnecessary spending on essential consumer goods rather than on unnecessary spending of any kind. An inflationary situation exists whenever the people have more money to spend than there are goods for them to spend it on, and the inflationary pressure increases greatly when, as at present, the volume of public purchasing power is growing and the supply of consumer goods diminishing at one and the same time.

Drain Away the Excess

The great need, then, for the effective checking of inflation is to drain away this excess purchasing power. As the Government can't tax away all the excess (since it is impossible to devise a tax which will do the required job on one taxpayer without overdoing it or underdoing it on his neighbor who may have the same income but very different expenditures) why not facilitate the spending of the excess on goods (luxuries) which do not compete with essential goods in short supply?

This column found support for its argument last week when Ralph Robey, Business Editor of *Newsweek,* wrote an article entitled "Fur Coats and Winning the War" and said in the course of it: "Since fur coats use no materials needed in the war effort of which there is a shortage, and since almost every woman in the country wants a fur coat, they are an ideal absorbent of excess purchasing power—of the kind of excess purchasing power which is creating the danger of inflation. The proof of this is that the best markets for fur coats today are the Middle Western industrial centres where wages and weekly incomes have skyrocketed as a result of war prosperity. From one point of view, therefore, we would be better off if more fur coats were produced. It would reduce buying pressure on articles using war materials."

was interfered with by prohibitive tariffs, quotas, and the dead-weight of war debts. In the domestic field the processes were hampered by price-fixing, formation of large monopolistic mergers and the growth of labor unions.

When the accumulation of this gravel in the machinery was sufficient to bring it almost to a dead stop, midway between wars, governments were obliged to step in to relieve the destitute. The measures which they took, necessary as they were, were inevitably of a nature that further weakened the self-correcting processes of the capitalist system. Thus there has mostly disappeared the prime requisite for the working of Adam Smith's theories, that pliability which was the sure guarantee of sensitive and predictable reactions to various economic forces.

What Do We Substitute?

It may be coincidence, but it remains a fact that the greatest material progress in history was made during the heyday of the *laissez-faire* capitalist system, so it might be worth examining before bidding it farewell. What were its outstanding characteristics? The automatic nature of the correcting processes and the reliability of the motive power. Is it not reasonable that we should insist on satisfactory substitutes for these in any new order?

Take the first characteristic. One phase of this was the necessity to eliminate inefficiency and waste. The manager of a business in a capitalist economy must keep down his costs or be driven out of business by competition. Where is the counterpart of this impelling urge in the government department? The competition of the political party in opposition works too slowly, too indirectly, if in truth it can be said to work in this sense at all.

There are probably just as many men of vigilance and zeal in government as in business, but given the same average, is it not reasonable to expect that the organization which has the additional automatic urge for economy will produce the same amount of goods or services at a lower cost? This is only one, selected from the many automatic corrective processes of the old system, and they provide a fertile field for thought.

What about the second characteristic—the reliability of motive power? Whatever one may think about the profit motive, one cannot honestly deny that it is powerful. Where can we find another so fundamental? We hear much about "production for use." Excellent, if we can find the motive power. What would it be in this case? Altruism? Enlightened self-interest? It is one thing to be fundamentally decent, as most people are: it is quite another to be so altruistic as to confine yourself to the Golden Rule and "Pro bono publico" as the guiding inspirational forces of your life at all times, in peace as well as in war.

We must not confuse the purity and zeal of the protagonist with the feasibility of the scheme, whose only chance of success may lie in the hope that the great majority of men would be equally pure and zealous. As to the second alternative, how wise would it be to rely solely upon the enlightened self-interest of a species of beings who honor the memory of Napoleon Bonaparte and wonder why they are cursed with Adolf Hitler?

From those who advocate a return to the nineteen-twenties, we should look for an explanation of the nineteen-thirties. Starvation in the midst of plenty, not entirely new in capitalist society, but present in an unprecedented degree in the last decade, stands as an indictment of the capitalist system as it was then functioning. In examining the arguments of those who would re-establish "*laissez-faire*", let us search for their suggestions as to the removal of those obstructions which seem to have played such an important part in breaking down the system.

We can watch with interest the endeavors of those who would remove international barriers. In the domestic field, obstructions though they may be, mergers and labor unions have conferred great benefits upon humanity. Can these benefits be retained, and the influence of the inherent rigidity of these institutions be reduced? The increasing size of producing units has correspondingly increased the degree of dependence upon them for a livelihood on the part of labor. In private hands will the merger acknowledge and fulfil the concomitant obligation to provide for labor in good times and bad?

Moral Issue Enters

There the moral issue enters, as it also does in the case of the labor union, with its almost tyrannical power, which it can make subservient to the good of the community, or by wielding it recklessly against employers, hasten the end of the capitalist system, whose existence, paradoxically enough, alone makes the power of the labor union possible. For strikes against private employers may be a legitimate indoor sport, but strikes against the State border on mutiny. It will be a genius who will suggest automatic self-correcting processes of the Adam Smith variety to keep these powerful forces on the right track.

We must always be on our guard against those who would solve all our problems by a plan whose basis is an alleged new proposal about money. The danger is that these ideas are always presented as new, whereas they are probably as old as the hills. While the operation of a monetary system is highly complicated, one should bear in mind that, fundamentally, the right to issue money is in effect the right to allocate goods and services: that credit-worthy people will generally get credit, and those who don't get it are perhaps a bad risk and shouldn't get it, regardless of who has the "power to create credit." Viewed in the light of these facts, the scheme will probably be seen for what it is, another attempt to get something for nothing. Perhaps in certain instances the people involved should be given something for nothing, but at least let us know what is really being advocated.

Many Questions Raised

With considerable justification it can be charged that this thumb-nail sketch of some of the problems confronting those who would chart our post-war course is not constructive, and that its approach is negative. Many questions have been raised in it, and while a fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer, perhaps there will appear from somewhere a wise man, or group of men, who will be in possession of the right answers. These problems also confront those who want to recognize the wise man with the right answers when they see him, and the purpose of this article is to suggest the kind of answers they should look for.

—*Photo by Malak, Ottawa.*

Canada's newly appointed Minister of Public Works, Alphonse Fournier, is here pictured with his family. Sitting with Mr. Fournier are his wife and his son Robert. Standing (left to right) are his three other children, Roy, Reymonde and Louis. Mr. Fournier, who represents Hull, is 49 years old, a barrister and a member of Parliament since 1930. He has frequently acted as chairman of the House in Committee and as chairman of special committees. He was born in Methuen, Mass., of French-Canadian parents.

A FEW OF THE MEMBERS
Brock Pemberton
John Erskine
Francis Grover Cleveland
Boake Carter
Lucius Beebe
Norman Rockwell
Williams
Aqua Velva
AFTER SHAVE
Lotion

Join the Gentlemen Everywhere

who belong to the World's leading After-Shave Club

Sign your name below and mail us this advertisement with 10¢. We'll send a bottle of Aqua Velva, the world's largest selling after-shave lotion.

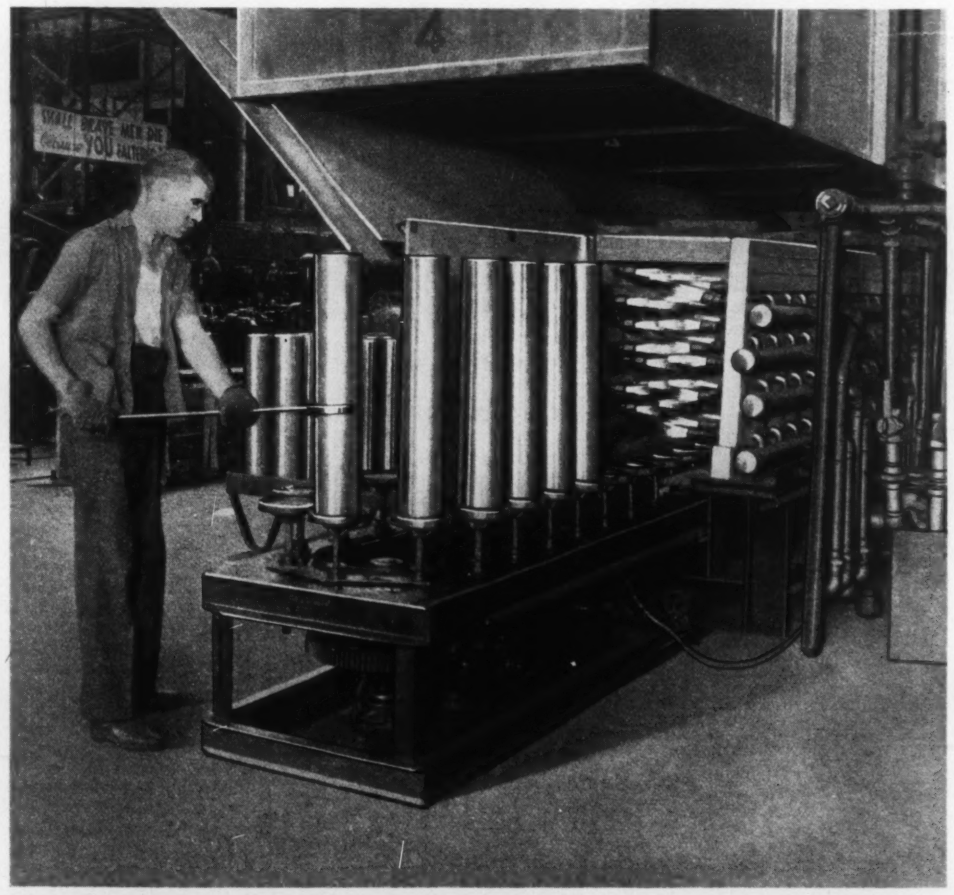
Aqua Velva feels cool as a mountain brook. Bracing and refreshing! Leaves your skin feeling softer, smoother. ELECTRIC SHAVERS use Aqua Velva before and after shaving for finer results.

Address: The J. B. Williams Co., (Canada) Ltd., Dept. S-17, Ville Lasalle, Montreal—famous for over 100 years.

Name__________

Street__________

City__________ Prov.__________



CARTRIDGE CASES
ANNEALED BY GAS

Pictured is A GAS-FIRED TUNNEL FURNACE which "anneals" 3.7" and 4" naval anti-aircraft cartridge cases.

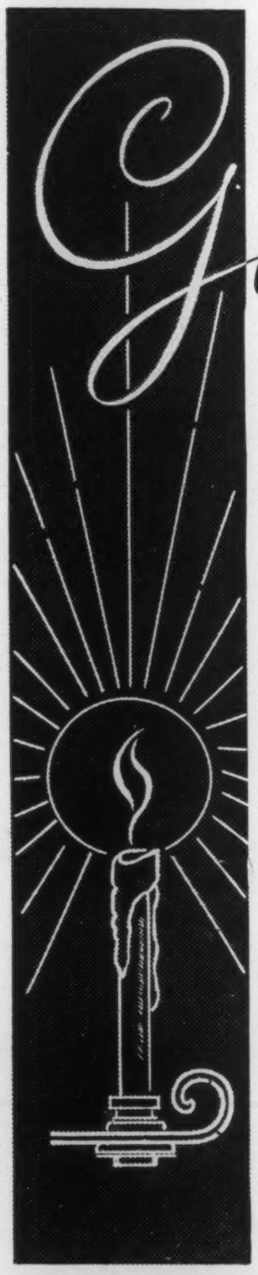
Through this furnace, located in a Toronto plant, the cartridge cases travel by automatic conveyor between banks of blast gas burners.

This is only one of the many ways in which the dependable blue gas flame is helping to fashion metals into weapons of war.

The Consumers' Gas Company
INDUSTRIAL DIVISION
124 Richmond Street West - Phone AD. 6941.

GOVERNMENT
AND
CORPORATION
SECURITIES

A. E. AMES & CO.
LIMITED
Business Established 1889
TORONTO
Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver Victoria
New York London, Eng.



Good Will
TO MEN

AGAIN Christmas finds us at war. Again Christmas recalls the ideals of peace and good will to men. Christmas is always Christmas. Despite the war . . . despite all that has happened or will ever happen, we extend to our friends everywhere the good old Christmas wish, as timely now as always—A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

CHRISTMAS CHEER FOR THE BOYS

If you want to send cash by cable, the bank is the place to arrange it. The service is part of our regular business at all branches. Remittances by cable, telegraph or money order.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO

BRANCHES THROUGHOUT CANADA

THE WESTERN SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION
HEAD OFFICE—WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

BRANCH OFFICES:
AGENCY BUILDING - - - - EDMONTON, ALBERTA
211A EIGHTH AVE. W. - - - - - CALGARY, ALBERTA
McCALLUM HILL BLDG. - - - - - REGINA, SASK.
411 AVENUE BUILDING - - - - SASKATOON, SASK.

CARRY MONEY
SAFELY
WHEN YOU TRAVEL
Canadian Pacific Express
TRAVELLERS CHEQUES
OBTAINABLE FROM ALL CANADIAN PACIFIC AGENTS AND MOST BANKS

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

SILVERWOOD DAIRIES

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I would be glad to have your opinion on the prospect for maintenance of dividends on Silverwood Dairies preferred and common shares, and on the company's showing in the last fiscal year.

—E. S. K., Galt, Ont.

A few weeks ago the president of Silverwood Dairies Ltd., A. E. Silverwood, stated that even under present extreme taxation conditions, it should be possible for the company's earnings annually to more than equal preferred and common dividend requirements of 40c per share on each stock.

The annual report issued in October, covering operations for the fiscal year ended March 31, 1942, showed sales and net income at the highest level since the reorganization of 1936, in addition to which it was announced that the company had received a favorable decision on its application to be permitted higher standard profits under the Excess Profits Tax Act. Sales in the last fiscal year jumped to $9,354,320, an increase of $1,637,975 or 21% over the previous year and a gain of $2,575,689 or 38% over sales two years ago. While higher costs, taxes and other charges absorbed most of the improvement, net income was still at a new peak of $175,183 and net per share on the common stock was 66c per share as compared with a revised figure of 61c per share the year before, 48c per share two years ago and only 1c per share in the year ended March 31, 1939.

The company had net working capital of $908,800 at March 31, 1942, and included in current assets were cash of $585,018 and Dominion of Canada bonds of $300,000.

THREE MINES

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Can you tell me if shares of Wood-Cadillac, Smelter Gold and Thompson Cadillac represent any value today and if it would be worth while holding them till the war is over?

—R. H., Montreal, Que.

With the exception of Wood-Cadillac for which you may be able to get about a cent and a half a share, your mining holdings have no value at present and the outlook for the future is none too encouraging.

While Smelters Gold Mines still retains various property holdings, it is without funds to carry out exploration. Holdings include the original property in the God's Lake area of Manitoba, a group in the Wampum Lake area, 500 acres in the Yellowknife district, adjoining the Thomp-

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

CYCLICAL, OR ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND: American common stocks, for some months back, have been in a broad accumulation area, with various technical indications pointing to a major market upswing as having commenced from the April 1942 low points.

INTERMEDIATE, OR SEVERAL-MONTH TREND: An intermediate upturn developed from Industrials April low of 92.92. Evidence is lacking that this intermediate advance has reached a point of culmination, although possibility of technical price correction at this time is not to be overlooked.

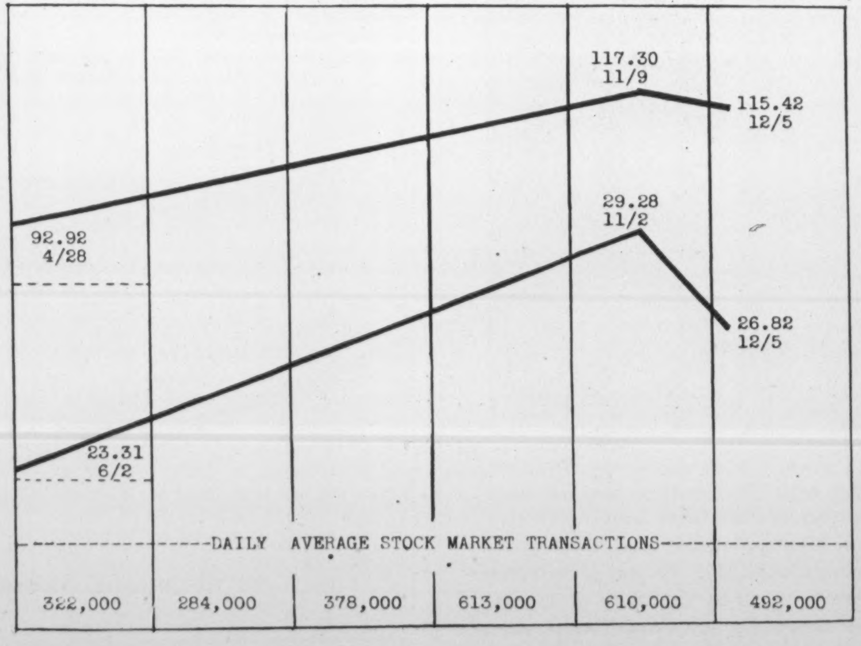
WHILE WAVES FLOW AND EBB, THE TIDE CREEPS UP

Stock prices have been moving gradually upward since last April. This movement, to use an illustration classical in Wall Street, may be likened to the progress of the incoming tide as observed from a beach. Each wave, in other words, has edged on its flow, a little closer to shore and, on its ebb, has not receded quite as much as its predecessor. So long as the current process continues, as judged by a study of the averages, there can be little worry as to the market's intermediate direction.

The last forward wave of the six-month intermediate uptrend started at 105.55 on the industrial average, 26.00 on the rail average and peaked on November 9 at 117.30 on the industrials, November 2 at 29.28 on the rails. Following that minor upswing, the averages have developed a recessionary trend. There has been nothing in the downswing from Industrials 117.30, Rails 29.28, so far, to indicate that it is other than the natural ebb movement following in the wake of the upwave concluded in early November. It classifies, in other words, as a move similar to that of mid-July to late August.

At some point in the current decline—whether now or later—a worth-while rally should take place. If this rally fails to carry both the Dow-Jones rail and industrial averages above their recent peaks by as much as 1.01 points each, in terms of closing prices, and renewed recession then takes both averages decisively under the lows made on the present minor decline, intermediate reversal will have been signalled. A rally by both averages above Industrials 117.30, Rails 29.28, however, as would be indicated by closes in both averages at or above 118.31 and 30.29, will signal the intermediate trend as having further to go. In view of the extent of the advance from April, we advise the withholding of purchases except from a trading standpoint.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



J. P. LANGLEY & CO.
C. P. ROBERTS, F.C.A.
Chartered Accountants
Toronto Kirkland Lake

WAR CALLS FOR THRIFT

When the government wartime programme calls for money, be prepared. Be in a position to write your cheque. Have a balance in your savings account constantly growing. Open an account with the Canada Permanent and make deposits regularly and systematically.

2% on Savings—Safety Deposit Boxes $3 and up —Mortgage Loans.

CANADA PERMANENT
Mortgage Corporation
Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed $66,000,000

FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

DIVIDEND No. 60

The Board of Directors has declared a cash dividend of twenty-five cents ($.25) per share, payable on all of the outstanding shares of the company on December 31, 1942, to shareholders of record at the close of business December 14, 1942.

G. G. KEW,
Secretary.

Windsor, Ont.
December 4, 1942.

BRITISH COLUMBIA POWER CORPORATION, LIMITED

DIVIDEND No. 58

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of Fifty cents (50c) per Share on Class "A" Shares has been declared for the three months ending December 31st, 1942, payable by cheque dated January 15th, 1943, to shareholders as of record at the close of business on December 31st. 1942. Such cheques will be mailed on January 14th, 1943, by the Montreal Trust Company from Vancouver.

By Order of the Board,
J. A. BRICE,
Secretary
Vancouver, B.C.
December 4th, 1942.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

A dividend of Two Dollars per share has been declared payable on the 15th day of January, 1943 to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 23rd of December, 1942.

G. H. ROGERS,
Secretary.

Montreal, November 25, 1942

THE TORONTO MORTGAGE COMPANY

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of $1.25 per share, upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Company, has been declared for the current Quarter, and that the same will be payable on and after

2ND JANUARY 1943

to Shareholders of record on the books of the Company at the close of business on 15th instant.

By order of the Board,
WALTER GILLESPIE,
Manager.
3rd December, 1942.

son-Lundmark mine and a block of shares in Split Lake Gold Mines.

Thompson Cadillac went into voluntary liquidation in June 1939, and the prospects of anything for the shareholders do not seem very bright. A sale of the property, mill and equipment by the trustees has been stopped by the courts through action taken by Hon. Chas. McCrea, K.C., largest creditor of the company.

The future for the shareholders of Wood-Cadillac does not look any too promising. At the annual meeting it was stated that Mill Builders Ltd., who provided the structures and equipment, were seeking payment of approximately $300,000, owing on the contract. As the company has no funds the only apparent course seems to be for the main creditor to take over the property and mill. At the time the property was closed down production was not sufficient to meet operating expenses, although development then was beginning to show better results.

UPPER CANADA

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I am interested in Upper Canada Mines and would appreciate a comment in your Gold & Dross page dealing briefly with ore reserves, grade, earnings and likelihood of dividends being maintained.

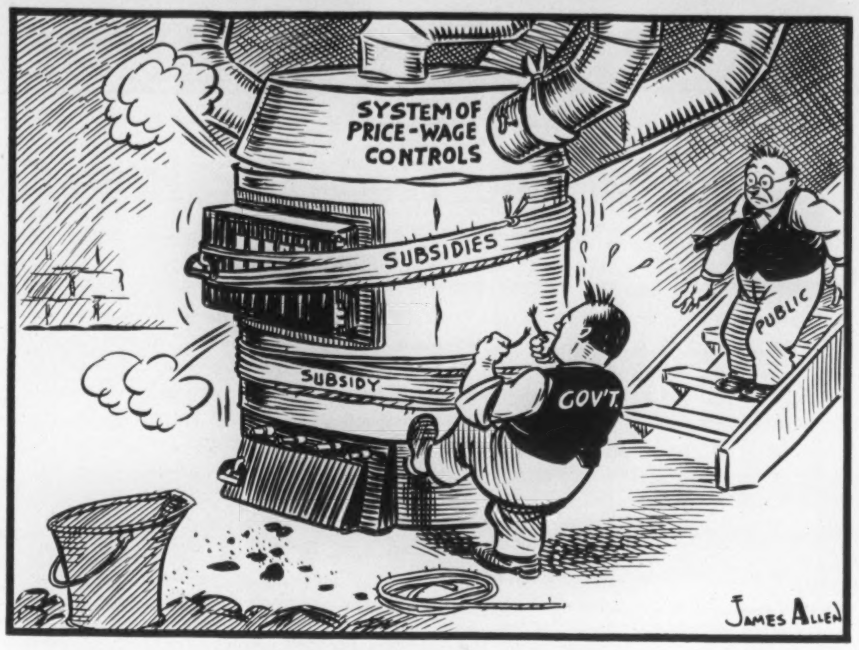
—G. W. F., Vancouver, B.C.

A continuation of present dividends by Upper Canada Mines depends on maintenance of production, which in turn is dependent on the supply of labor, but provided there is no further drain on manpower and given a reasonable supply of necessary materials, the management expects to be able to continue profitable operations.

The mine is now in the best physical position in its history and although details of ore reserves are not reported they are said to be sufficient for several years' milling. So far production has all come from above the 1,000-foot level, with considerable millfeed now coming from the No. 2 shaft area, which is only partially developed to the 375 horizon. The ore being milled has been grading around $16.

In the 12 months ended April 30, net profit was close to 14½ cents a share and 14 cents was distributed in dividends. This year 10½ cents a share has been paid and the policy of the company appears to be to conserve cash to a greater extent than formerly. Net working capital at the end of April was $98,070, plus investments in other companies totalling $142,375.

Upper Canada controls the Queenston property which has possibilities of making a profitable mine, but development here awaits a return to normal times. Diamond drilling checked by crosscuts and drifting gave good values over a wide, long zone, only partially developed.



KEEPING THE FURNACE WORKING.

Robert Huckvale, elected President of The Macmillan Company of Canada Limited at its annual meeting, was born in England, joined the Macmillan Company in 1919, became secretary in 1921 and Managing Director on the death of Hugh Eayrs in 1940. At the same meeting Miss Ellen Elliott was appointed a Director and Robert Graves Assistant Secretary.

QUEBEC POWER

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Can you tell me how Quebec Power Company is doing this year in comparison with last?

—P. L. B., Moncton, N.B.

Quebec Power's gross is up but net is down. The company's statement for the first nine months of 1942 showed revenue up $545,315 from one year ago to a new high peak of $4,436,209. Two items of deductions, however, more than offset this very encouraging gain, for operating expenses showed an increase of $455,935, and provision for depreciation was increased nearly $166,000, from $284,223 to $450,000.

The result was that net profit, subject to income and excess profits taxes, showed a drop of some $73,000, standing at $848,657 as compared with $921,228 for the nine months of 1941.

For the third quarter alone, Quebec Power gross revenue also showed a substantial gain, being up from $1,385,037 to $1,527,507. Higher expenses, however, more than wiped out this gain, being up from $811,163 to $1,004,571. The depreciation allowance for the third quarter was $150,000 as against $75,000 in the third quarter of 1941.

Net earnings in the third quarter were down from $374,678 one year ago to $250,016 for the third quarter of 1942.

STEEP ROCK

Editor, Gold & Dross:

What is your opinion of Steep Rock Iron as either a short-term or long-term investment?

—G. S., Kingston, Ont.

I regard the shares of Steep Rock Iron Mines, which promises to be an operation of great magnitude, as having interesting possibilities as a long-term speculative investment. Many million tons of exceptionally good grade ore has been indicated, which in the opinion of American iron experts, will become established as having great value and importance over many decades in Canadian economy. The fact that the Ontario and Dominion governments are actively cooperating and assisting in lessening the substantial capital expenditures which the company has to make indicates the realization of the need for the early development of this immense natural resource.

Plans for bringing the tremendous deposits into production are now about completed and the necessary financing is to be secured through a $7,500,000 bond issue, which is to be underwritten in the United States. Some production is possible in 1944, and an assured demand for the ore is expected both in war and peacetime, and particularly so, as across the border the high-grade iron-ore deposits of the Lake Superior district—the greatest iron-ore producing area in the world—may be exhausted at the present production rates within a few years.

Steep Rock expects to be able to mine and deliver iron ore at Lower Lake ports at a cost which will enable it to compete not only with other iron sold on the open market, but also with production of mines owned and controlled by steel companies. Recent tests in the Battelle Institute laboratory and in the open-hearths of the Republic Steel Co., in Buffalo, fulfilled the highest expectations. The use of Steep Rock ore in the open-hearth furnace of the Rublic Steel is stated to have made a greater tonnage of steel proportionately, and made it in less time than regular open-hearth charge, proving that Steel Rock ore is much more economical in use and outstanding for open-hearth purposes.

DUMICO

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Some time ago I purchased stock in Dumico Mining Co., and would like to have some information on this company or property.

—F. T., Kingston, Ont.

By Dumico Mining Co., I presume you mean Dumico Gold Corporation, which company a little over two years ago sold its assets to a new company—Central Duparquet Mines Ltd. Of its capitalization of 4,000,000 shares 1,400,000 went to Dumico, which is equivalent to one new share for each three of its own outstanding. By an agreement made before its incorporation, Beattie Gold Mines agreed to purchase 300,000 shares and received options on 2,300,000 shares at various prices averaging 25 cents per share.

Looking to the future Beattie acquired the Donchester property, adjoining immediately to the east, and the former Dumico claims adjoin this, which gives them a length of nearly three miles of favorable porphyry formation east of the main workings. The shaft on the Dumico was deepened to 1,000 feet and a haulage way driven to connect the main Beattie shaft with that at Dumico. Although driven on line this work encountered favorable conditions and the management feel confident that a number of good orebodies will be found along this belt of country.

NATIONAL STEEL CAR

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Do you consider that the stock of National Steel Car has declined in attractiveness for holding purposes since the Government seized the Malton plant? I am wondering if I ought to get rid of my shares.

—A. L. M., Beamsville, Ont.

Perhaps the best answer is provided by the action of the market itself. After falling off slightly on announcement of the taking over, the price recovered and has held steady since. While the Malton plant is a tremendous factor in production it is a small factor in respect of profits, and National Steel Car can make good use of the compensation it will receive. Incidentally, the company has the right of appeal to the courts if it is dissatisfied with the proposed amount of compensation.

The company has greatly increased its productive capacity since the war started, and all its plants are working at practically full capacity. Earnings have risen substantially, though not commensurately with production because of higher taxes and depreciation charges. In the fiscal year ended June 30, 1942, operating income amounted to $4,871,567 as against $3,645,073, and after deductions including $2,356,492 for depreciation, up from $1,140,559, and Dominion income and excess profits taxes of $775,000, up from $750,000, per share earnings were $6.74 against $6.05 for the preceding year. Net working capital stood at $3,366,865 on June 30 last, comparing with $2,950,545 a year earlier.

The company is now again producing railway cars for the Canadian National and Canadian Pacific, and is scheduled to do a good deal of this work in the present fiscal year to ease the wartime strain on railway equipment. This is, of course, the company's normal line of production, and tends to be more profitable than munitions orders.

MONETA PORCUPINE MINES LIMITED

(No Personal Liability)

DIVIDEND NO. 18

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of two cents per share has been declared by the Directors of Moneta Porcupine Mines Limited (No Personal Liability) payable in Canadian funds on January 15th, 1943, to Shareholders of record December 31st, 1942.

By order of the Board,

H. B. CLEARIHUE,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Toronto, Ontario, December 7th, 1942.

Continue the Good Work

Canadians gave such support to the recent Third Victory Loan that it was the greatest success in Canada's history.

We suggest you consolidate this success by holding the bonds you have bought and by purchasing more whenever you can.

36 King Street West
Toronto
Telephone: ELgin 4321

Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited

A National Duty—

AN INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITY

There is no type of investment available in this country which, from the standpoint of security of principal, attractive interest yield and ready marketability, can compare with DOMINION OF CANADA BONDS

Telephone WAverley 3681

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED

TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER NEW YORK LONDON, ENG.

15 King Street West, Toronto

Buy More Victory Bonds

All those who have any money available for investment are urged to buy more Victory Bonds. All unnecessary purchases should be deferred until the end of the War, and all surplus funds should be used to buy more Victory Bonds.

We shall be pleased to fill
your order for any amount.

McLEOD, YOUNG, WEIR & COMPANY
LIMITED
Metropolitan Building, Toronto
Telephone ELgin 0161
Offices at Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, London,
Correspondents in New York and London, England.

Clarkson, Gordon, Dilworth & Nash
TORONTO MONTREAL HAMILTON WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
Chartered Accountants
E. R. C. CLARKSON & SONS
Authorized Trustees and Receivers.
15 Wellington Street West TORONTO

LIFE INSURANCE DOLLARS

are doing a
major service
in

"HOME" DEFENSE

and on

ACTIVE SERVICE

Millions of Dominion Life Insurance Dollars, the savings of sound citizens, are on "Active Service" against tyranny.

These fighting dollars are on "HOME" DEFENSE—for, in war or peace the home is the foundation of our way of life—and life insurance is the cornerstone of the home. Life insurance savings provide a hedge against future financial urgency in the home, while, at the same time, these millions of dollars are invested in Victory.

How about your own 1943 Budget? Have you made sure that Life Insurance will be taken care of? You are invited to write for particulars of The Dominion Life's method of obtaining "Life-Insurance-on-a-Budget".

THE DOMINION LIFE
ASSURANCE COMPANY
HEAD OFFICE • WATERLOO . ONTARIO

ABOUT INSURANCE

Safety to Life Code for Hotels

BY GEORGE GILBERT

Loss of life is the greatest toll exacted for carelessness with respect to fire, and it is in hotels, night clubs, apartment houses, dance halls, theatres, and other places of public assembly that the most calamitous disasters of this kind occur. Such holocausts usually command nation-wide attention for a day or two and then are quickly forgotten.

Safety to life in such structures in the case of fire depends to a large extent upon the provision of ample and properly protected, clearly indicated and readily accessible means of speedy egress from the premises. Special precautions must be taken to avoid hazards contributing to panic, such as having exit doors not equipped with panic bars or opening inward.

IN THE case of fires in hotels, night clubs, dance halls, apartment houses, theatres and other places of public assembly, safety to life depends to a large extent upon the provision of adequate means of quick exit from the premises.

For a period of over twenty years the experts of the National Fire Protection Association, a public-spirited body devoted to the promotion of fire protection and fire prevention, have been studying the problem of egress from buildings in case of fire. It might be thought that after such lengthy deliberation, a satisfactory solution would have been found and adopted, and that the necessary measures to ensure safety to life in such structures would be generally in force and be effective in preventing such disasters as that which occurred at the Coconut Grove night club in Boston on November 28, when nearly 500 persons lost their lives.

However, this problem of safe egress from buildings in case of fire differs from many of the usual engineering problems of fire protection because in addition to the physical factors, such as building construction and arrangement, there are the highly uncertain, indefinite factors of human behavior in case of fire emergency. Furthermore, it is not possible, as the experts point out, to make laboratory tests to determine the efficiency of fire escapes, stairways and other exits at a time of fire.

Usefulness of Exits

Besides, in specifying stairways and other exits, consideration must also be given to the conditions of their use, covering such items as fire drills of the building staff, and various factors affecting the availability of the exits at time of fire. Necessarily, smoke conditions, hazardous conditions in the building, panic conditions, and many other factors all affect the usefulness of the exits.

Section 25 of the Building Exits Code prepared by the experts of the N.F.P.A. applies to hotels and apartment houses providing sleeping accommodation for twenty or more persons. The fundamental principle of this Section is to specify construction and arrangement of exits so as to avoid danger to life by fire. Prevention of damage to property is not the object of this Code, although many of the requirements made for life safety will incidentally contribute towards fire safety for property.

As the hazard to life in old hotel and apartment buildings of inferior construction and arrangement is definitely more serious than in modern structures, the safety requirements are more stringent than in new buildings. However, the expense of the changes necessary to put such requirements into effect might in many cases be practically confiscatory, and there is a general reluctance on the part of enforcing authorities to impose any undue hardships on the owners of buildings which when erected complied with all the then existing requirements. Some compromise is thus regarded as necessary, and the provisions of the Code for existing buildings are intended only to provide the maximum degree of safety which can reasonably be required.

No Dead Ends

One of the requirements is that exits shall be so arranged that it will not be necessary to travel more than 100 feet from the floor of any room or apartment, or from any point in a building, or section not divided into rooms, to reach the nearest exit. In buildings equipped throughout with automatic sprinklers the distance may be 150 feet. Exits should be as remote from each other as possible. In non-fire-resistive buildings, exits are required to be so arranged that there are no pockets or dead ends in which occupants may be trapped.

Another requirement is that not less than two means of exit shall be provided on every floor, including basements, of every building or section, except where buildings are divided into private apartments, in which case each apartment shall have access to two independent exits so arranged that to reach either exit it will not be necessary to pass through a public corridor or hallway serving the other, except that in buildings of fire-resistive construction, not more than four storeys in height, not more than four suites or apartments on one floor may be served by a single stairway.

On the street floor at least one exit shall be a door leading directly outside the building, and the other must be a door leading outside the building or a standard horizontal exit. On upper floors and in basements, one exit shall be an inside stairway (or smoke proof tower) and the other or others must be inside stairways (or smoke proof towers) or horizontal exits, or elevators complying with standard requirements.

Street Floor Doors

Requirements for street floor doors are: (a) one unit of door width for each unit of required stairs from upper floors; (b) one additional unit of door width for each unit of required stairs from basement; (c) one additional unit of door width for each 4,500 square feet of gross area of street floor. A unit of door width is 22 inches. All stairways, elevator shafts and other vertical openings must be protected by enclosures, except in buildings, not more than two storeys in height, of fire-resistive construction or protected by a complete automatic sprinkler system.

With regard to limitations in use of buildings for hotel or apartment purposes, new buildings must not be higher than as follows: Wood frame construction, 3 storeys: Masonry wall and joist construction, 4 storeys; Fire resistive construction, no limit. Existing buildings two storeys higher than the above limits may be occupied for hotel or apartment purposes, provided the building is completely protected by automatic sprinklers installed and maintained in accordance with the requirements of the N.F.P.A.

At least half of the required stairways in hotels and apartment houses should lead to the street directly or by way of a yard, court, or fire-resistive passage. Where required stairs discharge through the main lobby or foyer, all kitchens, storerooms, shops, and other rooms of combustible occupancy must be cut off from the foyer or lobby by fire-resistive walls or partitions with automatic or self-closing fire doors or fixed wired glass windows protecting all openings, or such rooms of combustible occupancy

Paul E. Buss, President of Spun Rock Wools Ltd., Thorold, Ont., which organization's plant was badly damaged by fire October 29th, but which was back again in full production in 30 days after the fire.

REAL SERVICE!
TO INSURED
AND TO AGENT

7 company claims offices in Ontario provide fast, efficient service in any emergency. Complete coverage for automobile, fire, burglary, cargo, elevator, teams, plate glass, general and public liability, fidelity and surety bonds.

PILOT
INSURANCE COMPANY
Head Office: 199 Bay St., TORONTO
AGENCY ENQUIRIES INVITED

THE OLDEST
INSURANCE OFFICE
IN THE WORLD

SUN INSURANCE OFFICE LTD.
FOUNDED 1710
FIRE AND CASUALTY

Robert Lynch Stailing, Mgr. for Canada
TORONTO

EVERYONE NEEDS THE SUN

GUARDIANS...

● The careful words of wills, policies, contracts and other permanent records are held safe and beyond dispute when inscribed on the impressive surface of Superfine Linen Record bond paper. Fashioned from clean, new rags* this finest creation of the paper makers art will withstand the toll of years and the dry rot of vaults. Since 1882, leaders of finance and industry have regarded this superfine paper as the guardian of vital words and statistics. For business letterheads, Superfine Linen Record lends weight to words, creates confidence and commands respect.

*The best papers are made from rags

SUPERFINE
LINEN RECORD
(100% RAG BOND)
"Canada's Finest Paper"—Ask your printer, lithographer or engraver.

ROLLAND PAPER
COMPANY LIMITED
High Grade Paper Makers since 1882
MONTREAL, QUE

Branch Office: TORONTO, Ont. • Mills at ST. JEROME & MONT ROLLAND, Que.

SERVICE SAVING SECURITY
Fire and Allied Lines Written in Associated Companies

Automobile and General Casualty Insurance
Lumbermens
MUTUAL CASUALTY COMPANY
Agency Inquiries Invited
VANCE C. SMITH, Res. Sec'y. Concourse Bldg. Toronto; Elgin 3355

"THE SAFETY-MINDED COMPANY"

shall be protected by automatic sprinklers.

All public spaces, hallways, stairways and other exits must have signs and be illuminated. Exitways must be continuously illuminated at all times. Exits from public hallways or passageways on floors with sleeping accommodations must have illuminated signs. Where exits are not visible from every point in a hallway or passageway, illuminated signs must be provided to indicate the direction to exits. In hotels there should be conspicuously posted in each room a floor plan showing the arrangement of exits and the direction of travel to reach them.

• •

Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

Have been approached by an Agent of the Commerce Mutual Fire Insurance, St. Hyacinthe, Que. He offers a rate lower than that now paid. I have a copy of the Financial Statement for 1941. I see no mention of a deposit with the Dominion Government. Might I have a report on this company?

—E. H., South River, Ont.

Commerce Mutual Fire Insurance Company was incorporated in 1907 under Quebec charter, but since 1928 has been operating under Dominion charter and registry. It is regularly licensed in Ontario and other provinces, and has a deposit with the Government at Ottawa of $1,084,939 for the protection of Canadian policyholders exclusively. Its financial position is sound, and all claims are readily collectable.

At the end of 1941 its total assets were $2,622,793, while its total liabilities except capital amounted to $576,450, showing a surplus as regards policyholders of $2,046,343. Comparing this amount with the amount of the unearned premium reserve liability, $279,144, it will be seen that the company occupies a very strong financial position in relation to the volume of business transacted.

The
Wawanesa
Mutual Insurance Company
—ORGANIZED IN 1896—
Admitted Assets - $3,310,837.04
Surplus - - - - - - 1,735,148.47
—Write for Financial Statement—
Ask for our Booklet
"Farming Holds the Key"
Head Office: WAWANESA, Man.
Eastern Office: TORONTO, Ont.
Branches at Vancouver, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Winnipeg, Montreal and Moncton.

LAW UNION & ROCK
INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED
OF LONDON, ENGLAND
W. R. HOUGHTON, Canadian Manager
RIDOUT & STRICKLAND CO. LTD.
Toronto Agents

THE
LONDON &
LANCASHIRE
INSURANCE Co.
LTD
ABSOLUTE SECURITY
W. R. HOUGHTON, MANAGER

BOOK SERVICE

All books mentioned in this issue, if not available at your bookseller's, may be purchased through Saturday Night's Book Service. Address "Saturday Night Book Service," 73 Richmond St. W., Toronto, enclosing postal or money order to the amount of the price of the required book or books.

News of the Mines

BY J. A. McRAE

AN ATMOSPHERE of uneasiness has developed in the nickel-copper mining area of Northern Ontario. This uneasiness is not associated with current production of the metal which is so urgently needed. In fact the output of nickel and copper from this area is greater than ever before in history. The output of nickel from this field amounts to over 90 per cent of the entire nickel production of the world. Indeed this output of nickel is one of the great weapons in the hands of the United Nations, — shielding the blood and the lives of the men who have gone to the front to fight. The truth is, however, that sinister forces appear to be planning a campaign of action which may lead to virtual sabotage of the vast and priceless accomplishment. I refer to the activities of labor agitators.

•

Cordial relationship and co-operation have long since been established in the Sudbury district to the mutual benefit of the workmen and the mines. Collective bargaining arrangements actually in practice are sweeping in their character. However, despite this happy state of affairs, and without any possibility of the question of wages being introduced, agitators are on the prowl in an apparent effort to break down this happy relationship between employer and employed. Similar tactics to those which preceded the labor strike of a year ago at the Kirkland Lake gold field are now in evidence in the Sudbury area. Again it is the C.I.O. at work. It was this same C.I.O. which instigated the trouble at Kirkland Lake which the workmen themselves repudiated, but which, nevertheless, brought hardship and catastrophe to many of the workers. With the stench of the C.I.O. debacle at Kirkland Lake still in the good fresh air of Northern Ontario, there is some reason to hope that the great body of men at Sudbury and Copper Cliff will catch the scent and thereby be fully on guard when the beast itself comes walking in.

•

MacLeod-Cockshutt Gold Mines is assuming an increasingly important place among the gold producing enterprises of Canada. The company made important profits at the very commencement of production but under encouragement from Ottawa the company laid out an added $700,000 on extra development and mill construction designed to greatly increase the gold output. Then, at the very time this added equipment was about to be made ready for operation, the order was issued at Ottawa to freeze the scope of work at the level formerly prevailing. Despite the fact that some $700,000 has been frozen, so to speak, for the duration of the war, yet the company has risen above the handicap and has declared a dividend of ten cents per share payable December 23,—in time for Christmas! This accomplishment under existing conditions is taken as an indication of still more important achievements at such time as restrictions are removed from labor and supplies. Recent exploration has continued to add a large tonnage to the mine's total ore reserves.

•

Gold output from the mines of Ontario had a value of $8,007,302 during October compared with $7,970,473 in September.

•

Gold output for the whole of Canada for 1942 will show a decline of about 10 per cent, according to estimates based upon records covering the first ten months.

•

Trap-lines are having a rest this winter in many parts of northern Canada. Not only has the "white" trapper been induced to leave his usual haunts of the deep wilderness in response to the lure of high war-wages or to duty in the armed services, but the native Indian has also been coaxed away from his snares and his traps. In mines far removed from the railway the number of Indians now on the pay-rolls comprise a very important percentage of the total. This is particularly true in the God's Lake gold area of Northern Manitoba and in the Favorable Lake section of Northern Ontario. Possibly the greater number of these Indians now working in the mines never before followed any occupation other than that of semi-nomads; fishing and hunting wherever and whenever fish or flesh could be found,—and seeking out the lairs of the fur-bearing animals. The pelts of wild animals have usually been the only source of cash with which to purchase for the aborigines their meagre requirements of the clothes and the tools of civilization. Now, under the spur of necessity many of these "red" trappers have become indispensable to the economic operation of some of the mines along the far-out reaches of development. One result will be inevitable, and that is that when the time comes to return to his normal haunts, the Indian will find that fish and flesh and fur-bearing animals will have increased because of his absence.

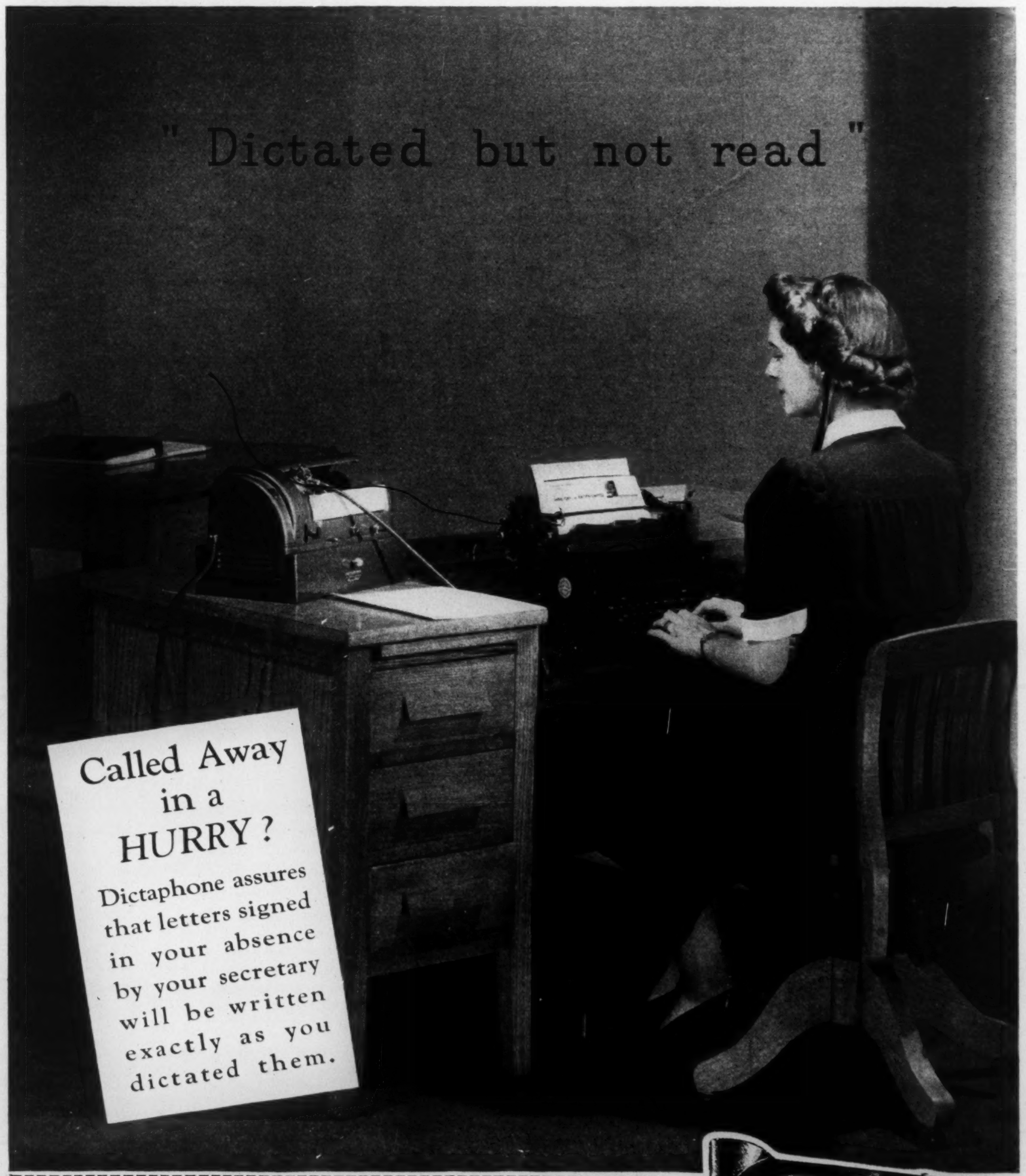
Your Family Needs Protection

If you can qualify for one of our super select Life Insurance Plans, you obtain the highest protection for a very small deposit. The results are guaranteed.

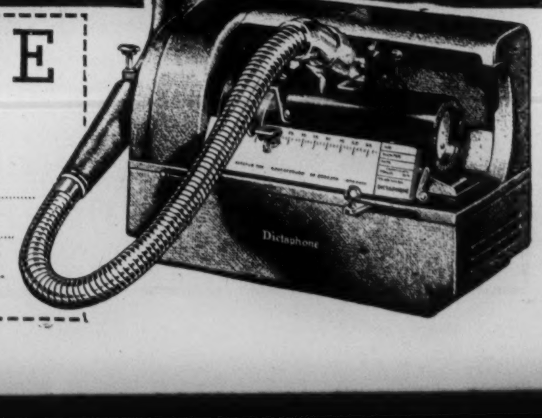
Ask any agent of

The DOMINION of CANADA
GENERAL INSURANCE CO.
EST. 1887
Head Office—Toronto.
Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, London, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver.

THE Casualty Company of Canada
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO
AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA
GEORGE H. GOODERHAM, *President* A. W. EASTMURE, *Managing Director*


" Dictated but not read "
Called Away in a HURRY?
Dictaphone assures that letters signed in your absence by your secretary will be written exactly as you dictated them.

DICTAPHONE
Dictaphone Corporation Ltd., 86 Richmond St., W., Toronto.
☐ Please send me free copy of "Business Expects Every Man To Do His Duty."
☐ I should like to try Dictaphone in my own office without cost or obligation.
Name
Company
Address
The word DICTAPHONE is the Registered Trade-Mark of Dictaphone Corporation, Makers of Dictating Machines and Accessories to which said Trade-Mark is Applied.



History Will Commend the Things that Canada Has Done Well in this War

72nd Annual Meeting of Shareholders
THE DOMINION BANK

Conscription does not mean that all men enter the fighting forces.

President C. H. Carlisle and General Manager Robert Rae addressed the Annual Meeting.

Large investment portfolio, increased deposits, total assets at new high figure, strong liquid position.

At the 72nd Annual Meeting of The Dominion Bank held in Toronto on Wednesday, December the 9th, the Shareholders were addressed by the President, Mr. C. H. Carlisle, and by the General Manager, Mr. Robert Rae.

BANK'S YEAR REVIEWED BY THE GENERAL MANAGER, ROBERT RAE

Mr. Rae pointed out that total deposits amounted to $184,639,771, an increase of $41,488,237 compared with a year ago, the increase including $34,809,987 in deposits by the public not bearing interest; $5,391,899 in deposits bearing interest; and $1,286,351 in Dominion and Provincial Government deposits. The increase in non-interest bearing deposits was due to larger balances maintained by a number of the Bank's more important customers, evidencing marked liquidity in their affairs.

Cash assets of $39,791,426 were equivalent to 22.66% of the public liabilities; and readily realizable assets, including Government, Municipal and other bonds, and Call and Short Loans, amounted to $130,460,734. or 67.71% of the liabilities to the public. Thus the Bank was in a very strong and liquid position.

Investments and Commercial Loans

Investments in securities were the highest in the history of the Bank, totalling $87,168,852, compared with $42,648,169 a year ago. Of the total, $83,632,408 was in Dominion and Provincial Government securities, and included $33,355,000 Dominion of Canada ¾% Deposit Certificates, the Bank's share of special financing arranged during the past summer between the Government and the banks. Since closing the books for the Bank's year, $10,040,000. of these Certificates had been retired. These investments had been entered in the Statement at less than the market prices prevailing on October 31, 1942.

Call and Short Loans in Canada, $1,046,618, decreased $460,416, and Call and Short Loans elsewhere than in Canada, $2,271,000, were up $403,299. Commercial Loans, $70,495,711, while down $8,321,687 from 31st October, 1941, might be considered satisfactory.

"The change-over from ordinary business to war work by many industrial organizations," said Mr. Rae, "with the accompanying increase in volume, has placed them in a very much stronger cash position. This, together with the smaller inventories of our merchants, explains the decline in the demand for advances; as a matter of fact, many of our former borrowing customers are now able to finance their operations without aid from us."

Women Replacing Men in Service

"Of the Bank's staff of 1,477," said Mr. Rae, "805 are now women, special credit being due these for the efficient manner in which they had performed their varied duties, in many cases after only a short period of training. Enlistments had been heavy, making it difficult to maintain the usual standard of service."

In closing, Mr. Rae said: "We all have reason to be thankful for the successes gained by the Allied forces in Russia, North Africa, New Guinea and the Solomon Islands, and trust that the turning point in the war has been reached. Meantime it behooves us all, whether in the armed services or in civilian life, to do our utmost for the cause for which we fight. The Dominion Bank will continue to do its part in the all-out effort now being made to achieve victory."

MR. C. H. CARLISLE, PRESIDENT, DISCUSSES EFFECT OF WAR ON BUSINESS

In addressing the shareholders, the President, Mr. C. H. Carlisle, referred at length to the effect of the war on business in Canada. "We had dedicated ourselves to the successful prosecution of the war, furnishing materials in great quantity, and money in gigantic amounts. The duty of repayment would be the heritage of two, three or more generations following us," said Mr. Carlisle.

Changes Wrought in the War

"War necessarily changes our customary way of doing things," he continued, "this not only applies to us as individuals, but to business in all of its different activities—banking being no exception. Due to the war the Bank's operations have greatly increased in volume and variety; its cost of operations has increased; its rate of income has decreased; from the normal standard, the number of men employees has decreased thirty-seven percent—they have been replaced by girls and women who have had to be trained for the work to be done. Through increased volume of business and rigid economy we have been able to offset some of our disadvantages, to the extent that we present to you the fiscal statement revealing such value that we trust it merits your approval."

Comparison of War Interest Rates

During the present war the average rate of interest on Dominion of Canada public and bank borrowings, including Treasury Bills, is less than 2.20%. A comparison of this rate with the 5.35% rate of the last war—which does not include the cost of exchange or the loss due to the non-taxable feature of the loans—shows a very striking result: that is, $5.35 financed each $100.00 in the last war; in this war it finances $243.18, or, at the same dollar outlay we are financing, as compared with previous financing, an amount greater by one hundred and forty-three percent. There are two principal causes for the present low rate of our recent financing: first, monetary rates over quite a period of time—both in the United States and Canada—have been at an all-time low and, second, compulsory Governmental control of interest rates through the Bank of Canada."

Penalties of Inflation

Mr. Carlisle reviewed the last three deflationary periods, and regarding that of 1924-1929 said: "During this period price of many items did not advance materially and some were even lower than in the previous period, with the exception of industrial stocks which, on the New York market, advanced one hundred and ninety-nine percent. The prices of industrial stocks as of August 31st last, compared with those existing in 1929, show a decrease of seventy-four percent, or, in other words, the value is only twenty-six percent of that of 1929. During the period 1924-1929 financing bore heavily on the borrower, as Call Loan rates reached a high of twenty percent. The inflation of the stock market drew into its net all classes of people; business was adversely affected—both domestic and foreign. The results, generally, were devastating over a period of several years—and especially to those who were responsible for the inflation."

Farm Prices and Inflation

Referring to the third inflationary period, 1939-1942, Mr. Carlisle said: "The rapid advance in farm prices apparently is surprisingly high, but there are compensating conditions that must be taken into account.

"At the outbreak of the war farm prices were only on a parity with those of 1914. Therefore, an increase of thirty-two percent over these subnormal prices does not seem to be unjust when we take into consideration the farmer's increased costs. Labour costs the farmer twice as much, or more, than formerly. Again, the farmer has no certainty of securing experienced labour and, therefore, is in a quandary as to the stock that he may raise or the products that he may grow. This year portions of his crop remained unharvested. Farm prices should not be permitted to further increase, but Government should see to it that the farmer's costs be decreased, providing him at all times a reasonable profit. We must not overlook the fact that the farmer and farming are always prime factors in our national life. In time of war we should leave nothing undone to secure the maximum effort of the farmer."

Industrial Wages and Inflation

"Inflation of industrial wages is creating a dangerous situation for labour and others, and must necessarily culminate in a crash as devastating or greater than that caused by the stock speculation of 1929. At the outbreak of the war wages were at an all-time high, and have increased since then, as of September last, forty-six percent. During the present war strikes have been too numerous and for less cause, and production unnecessarily retarded. Owing to the high wages paid and shorter hours worked, labour has been drawn from other sources—and especially from the farm to the factory—thereby unbalancing our production as a whole. A high percentage of industrial labour is employed on the production of essential war materials paid for by Governments, and therefore, has little relation to normal peacetime conditions."

"Following the cessation of the war," said Mr. Carlisle, "production will be governed by the ability of the consumer to purchase, and that ability in turn will be measured by the then income. We could only sell our products in foreign markets when we could offer them on a basis competitive in quality, price and service. Therefore, we must keep in mind that low and economic costs will be a determining factor in our volume of business."

Conscription of Manpower

"To attain maximum co-ordination of effort in time of war and serve our best interests," said Mr. Carlisle, "it was essential that Government should assume extraordinary powers. It is quite evident that in the adequate exercise of such powers it is necessary to conscript in its entirety our manpower, and then impartially to distribute men where their services are essentially required. Conscription does not mean that all men enter the fighting forces. Fifteen men are required for home activities to each man entering the armed forces. Those fifteen men remaining at home should be carefully selected and placed so that their efforts yield the maximum for the maintenance of those in service, and provide for our home requirements. If we are to succeed we cannot longer continue to depend on the haphazard methods that have continually thrown us out of balance."

Capital and Labour

"History will commend the things that Canada has done well in this war, and due credit will be accorded for the efficiency of the men and women who have given their very best efforts in these times of stress, and to those who have served in the first lines of battle. It would be an empty victory indeed if not followed by a greater unity among our people, greater recognition of equality of their rights, a compulsion of equal responsibilities; further, in a rational and successful democracy the right and responsibility of incorporated bodies—either capital or labour should be mutual and parallel. This is a just right that Government owes to people at large."

Comforting Reflections

Referring to the burdens of war financing, Mr. Carlisle said: "War always presents a dark picture, but notwithstanding this Canadians may have many comforting reflections. Our country has an intelligent people. Our natural resources are great and are producing abundantly. Our farms this year have given us products to the value of over $1,800,000,000. Taxes have been collected in sufficient amounts to pay fifty-two percent of our total expenditures. Since the commencement of this war we have sold, on the home market, bonds totalling over $3,500,000,000; all issues have been over-subscribed—the last one by $250,000,000. More people subscribed to the recent issue of bonds than at any other time heretofore. Through the low rate of bond financing and the high rate of taxation, incomes have been reduced to a minimum. We do not complain, but we do, as a right, demand that our efforts be not impaired or frustrated by **inefficiency or partiality** of Governmental administration."